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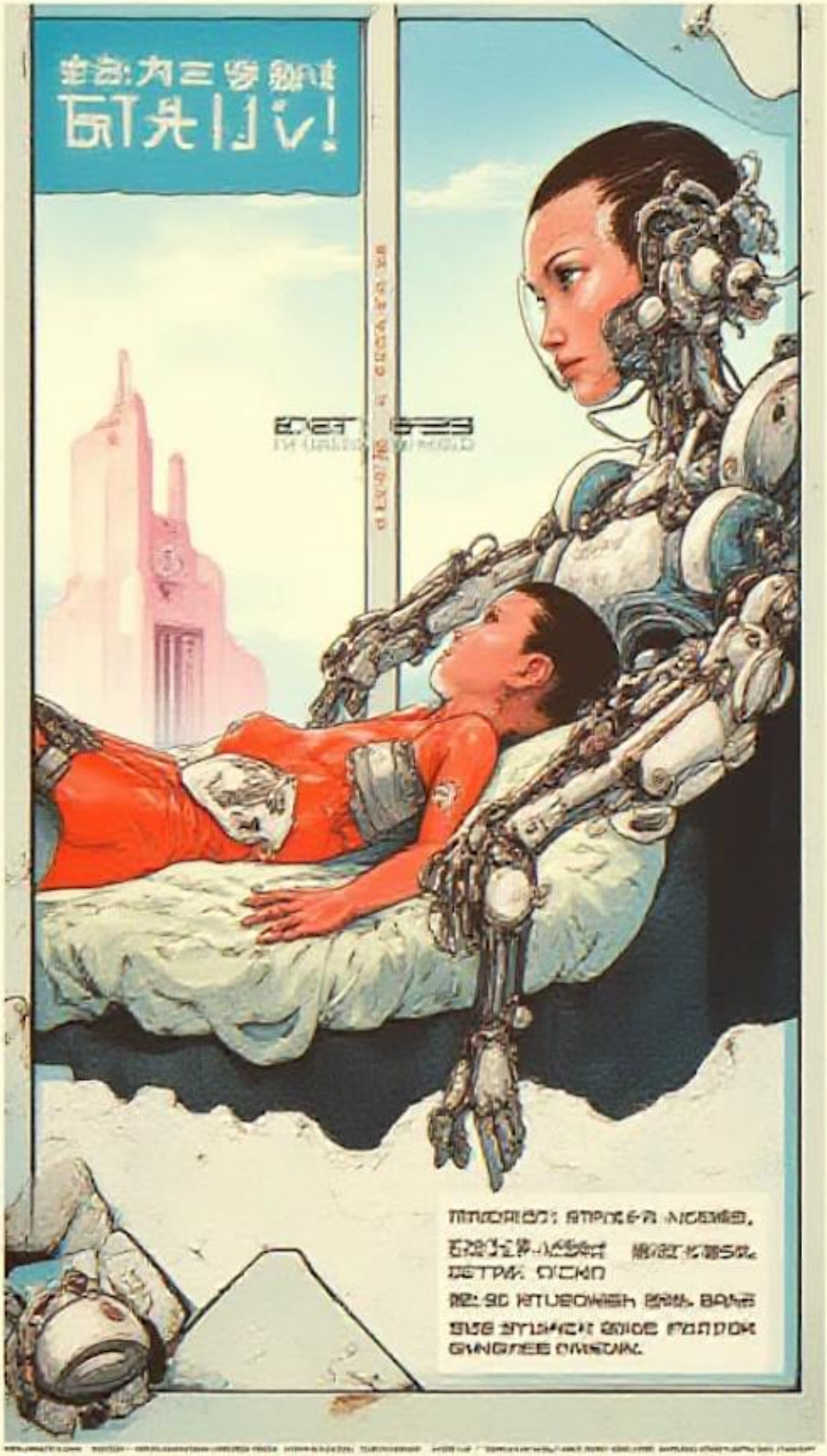

夾克團乳

Shevat - Tammuz / 5785 / # ∅

The **Fraternity of the Alchemists of the BLACK SUN** presents: **TRASMVTATO Magazine** – *The vision of a psychonautical couple*.

ISSN: Pending

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Editorial

В. Ф. Одоевский
4338-й год
Петербургские письма[1]

Humanity's fascination with understanding time travel, experiencing it, and attempting to predict the future has been a persistent endeavour since the days of the Academy of Athens. In the age of Transhumanism, this curiosity is far from novel. For centuries, it has been the focus of early alchemists, who were simultaneously scientists, intellectuals, and artists.

In this edition, we honour Prince Vladimir Odoevsky (1803–1869), recognising him as one of Russia's first futurists. Through his unfinished novel, *The Year 4338*, he shaped a prototype of science fiction, which can also be considered a utopian novel. This literary work envisions an ideal society or state set in the future. As a "totalitarian state novel," it represents an escape from a real-world society in crisis, offering a depiction of an imagined ideal.

Interestingly, this escape might have inspired its opposite in the work of another great figure, Yevgeny Zamyatin, widely regarded as the author of the first dystopian novel, *We*, published in 1920[2].

TRASMVTATO Magazine was an idea that had been taking shape in my mind since the passing of my interstellar co-pilot, Vivienne Wimmler. She had always dreamed of us writing together, transforming our shared struggles with mental health into extended tales of fantasy and fiction—science fiction, horror, fantasy, and any other labels we could imagine. In a world already oversaturated with memes and e-zines (whether professional or amateur) that merely copy and paste headlines from literary portals, we sought to create something truly original.

1.-Kachkov, I. A. (2022). The Novel by V. F. Odoevsky "The Year 4338: Petersburg Letters" as an Illustration of the Idea of a New Art. In *Philological Class*. 2022. Vol. 27 · №3. P. 87-95. DOI 10.51762/1FK-2022-27-03-07.
2.- Zamiatin EI. We. 100th Anniversary Edition. WordFire Press; 2021.

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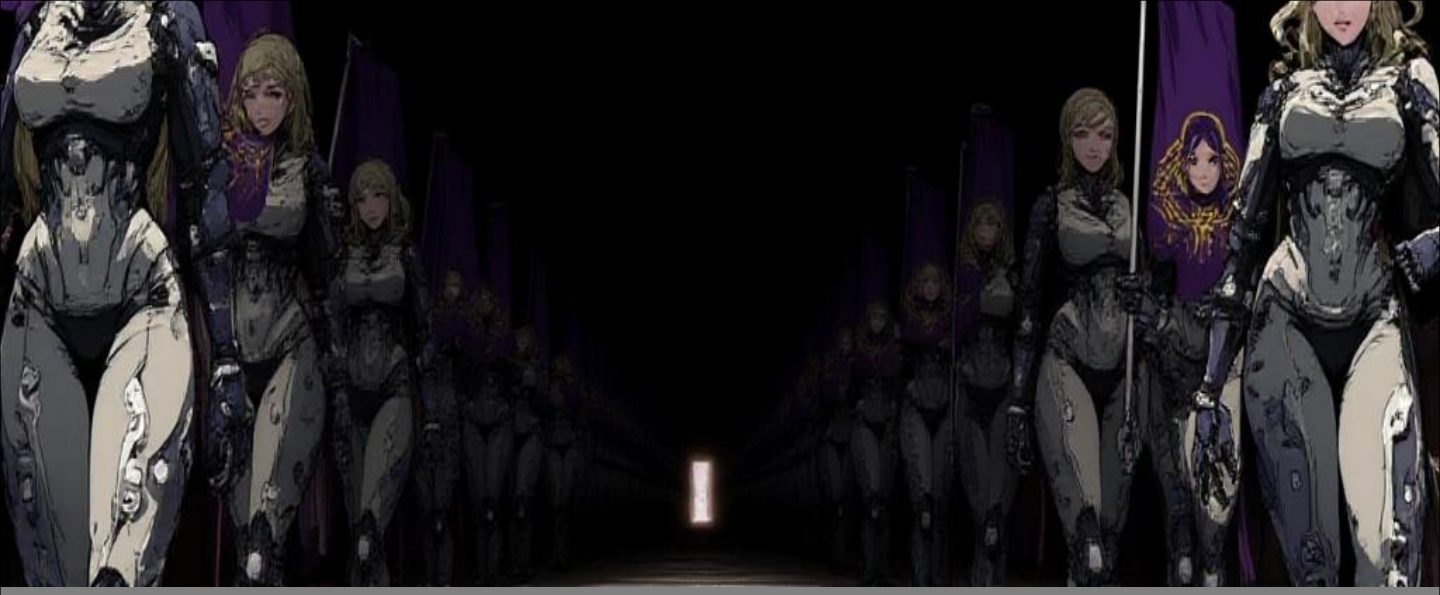

What Sets TRASMVTATO Digital Magazine Apart from the Rest?

TRASMVTATO will serve as a complementary publication to other editions, such as *Cetura*, *Kali TRANSHUMAN*, and the remaining 44 editions. Each issue will focus on a specific group of writers and artists—futurists, utopians, cyberpunk creators, transhumanists, and others—forming the thematic backbone of the publication.

The magazine will also feature texts I have yet to transcribe from the journals I've compiled over my five decades of life. These writings will be brought to life through illustrations generated by artificial intelligence.

I will delve into topics ranging from the comics of my childhood to my first encounters with science fiction during my secondary school years, as well as the specialised books on genetics and robotics that I am currently working my way through.

Rodrigo Granda as Phaneinthymos.
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On Science Fiction Publications in Mexico—Or Should I Say New Spain?

Science fiction in Mexico is a genre far less widespread than in other countries. However, it boasts an abundance of authors and works worth exploring, not only for the pleasure of reading but also for creating personal texts to enrich the archives of original consciousness.

In early 2016, while hospitalised, the previous occupant of bed 303 left behind a book titled ***Syzigias y quadraturas lunares....*** Due to my state of tetraplegia, I had to ask someone to read it to me. This turned out to be the most entertaining event of those days, as it was a delight to witness the challenges of reading a Baroque-era text from New Spain. Remarkably, even individuals with little formal education, familiar only with the everyday language of market squares, often read it with surprising fluency.

Although I have yet to access the original text—either in physical or digital format—over time, I discovered various editions that captivated me. These enriched my appreciation of that brief reading and allowed me to imagine the era in which Franciscan friar Manuel Antonio Rivas wrote and published his account of a journey to the Moon in 1775. Accused of heresy, he was brought before the Inquisition. Below is an excerpt from his work:

[...]cuerpos picantes, y mordazes, como la pimientta, la sal, el azibar, &a Sobre la elasticidad, ô reforte de el ayre, tambien hize algunos experimentos, que áora no importa referir. Despues de dos meses, y medio volvi â la Isla flotantte de mi residencia; y mirandome en una difposicion ventajosa, para emprehender un Viage literario â este Planetta; me embarqué en mí carro Volantte, ecomendandome á mí buena, ô mala suertte, hallandose la Luna dichotoma, refpecto de quien la obferba desde la ttierra; de cuyo centtro distaba, según su paralaxe, 59 semidiametros terrestres. Como yo en mi Viage no me apartaba de el plano de la equinociial, corridas 273 leguas de Athmosfera, tuve la curiosidad de arrojar al fluído, qe. navegaba, una quartilla de papel de China; y obfervé con grande admiracion mia, que el papel seguía azia el Oriente la rotacion que llevaba la Athmosfera con el Globo terraqueo. Antes de salir de esta region, hacia un frío íncomparablemtte. mas intenfo, que el qe. sentí en la Estotilandía en mi segdo. ensayo: sobre que hize una reflexion digna de attencion publica en oportunidad favorable, para esforzar la opinion de cierto philosofo moderno, en orden â la caufa de el frío en sittios elevadífsimos sobre el nivel de el Mar. Tenía yo andadas bien seguramte. 25 mill leguas, quando tuve bastante que reír, acordandome de el tturbillon terrestre de Monfieur Descartes; quien por un rapto de imaginacion extravagante hace dar buelta á la Luna alrededor de la tierra en fuerza de su turbillon; de lo que no encontré el menor vestigio; y pa. asegurarme mas bien, tiré al fluído una pipa llena de agua de el rio Lethéo, que perfeveró immobil en aquel Ether purífsimo; y tambien víne en pensar; que si allí se construyefe una torre cien mill vezes mas alta, que la de Babel, se mantuviera eternamte. sin bayben, sin movimiento, sin desunion de sus partes, ni inclinacion ô propensíon á centro algo. Yo (digo la verdad) en medio de aquella materia celeste no sentí frio, ní calor, aun herido de los rayos directos del[...]

[...] bodies spicy and sharp, like pepper, salt, or cinnamon. Regarding the elasticity or resilience of the air, I also conducted some experiments, which are not pertinent to recount at present. After two and a half months, I returned to the floating island that served as my residence. Finding myself in an advantageous position to embark on a literary journey to this planet, I set off in my flying chariot, entrusting myself to fortune, whether good or ill. At the time, the Moon was dichotomous, as observed from Earth, from whose centre it was at a distance, according to its parallax, of 59 terrestrial semi-diameters.

As I maintained my course within the plane of the equator, after travelling 273 leagues through the atmosphere, I felt a curiosity to cast into the fluid in which I was navigating a sheet of Chinese paper. To my great astonishment, I observed that the paper followed the rotation of the atmosphere eastward, along with the terrestrial globe. Before leaving this region, the cold was incomparably more intense than what I experienced in Scotland during my second experiment. On this matter, I made a reflection worthy of public attention at an opportune moment, to support the opinion of a certain modern philosopher regarding the cause of cold in exceedingly elevated regions above sea level.

I had travelled, quite surely, 25,000 leagues when I was greatly amused recalling Monsieur Descartes' terrestrial vortex. By a flight of extravagant imagination, he claims that the Moon revolves around the Earth by the force of his vortex. I found no trace of such a phenomenon. To confirm my observations, I cast a barrel full of water from the River Lethe into the fluid, which remained immobile in that most pristine ether. I then came to consider that if one were to construct a tower there a hundred thousand times taller than Babel's, it would remain eternally unmoved, without oscillation, motion, disunion of its parts, or inclination towards any centre.

I must speak truthfully: amidst that celestial matter, I felt neither cold nor heat, even when struck by the direct rays of the [...]

Friar Rivas' work not only exhibits the hallmarks of proto-science fiction but also incorporates elements characteristic of what modern science fiction has become over the centuries.

The late 18th century saw the United States achieve independence in 1783, with three-quarters of what is now its territory still under Spanish sovereignty—a sovereignty more conceptual than real. Much of this Spanish-ruled land was inhabited by Indigenous peoples, whom Spanish law recognised as subjects, a status comparable to citizenship today. This was a recognition neither Britain, France, nor the United States extended to Indigenous populations until 1924.

At the time, the Viceroyalty of New Spain was on par with Europe in scientific and cultural development. However, with the rise of American hegemony and the reign of Charles IV (1748–1819), Spain's fifth monarch from the House of Bourbon, the balance shifted. His reign marked the beginning of Spain's Old Regime crisis, shadowed by the French Revolution and culminating in internal upheavals like the Mutiny of Aranjuez (1808), which forced Charles IV to abdicate in favour of his son, Ferdinand VII.

Against this turbulent backdrop, the literary work of Friar Manuel Antonio Rivas was not widely disseminated until the advent of the Information Superhighway.

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2. Syzigias y quadraturas lunares. Autor: Rivas, Manuel Antonio de. Datos suplementarios: Edición y estudio de María del Carmen Fernández Galán Montemayor. Lugar de edición: México, D.F. Editorial: Factoría Ediciones (La serpiente emplumada) Año de edición: 2010 ISBN: 9786077678380 Originally written in Spanish.

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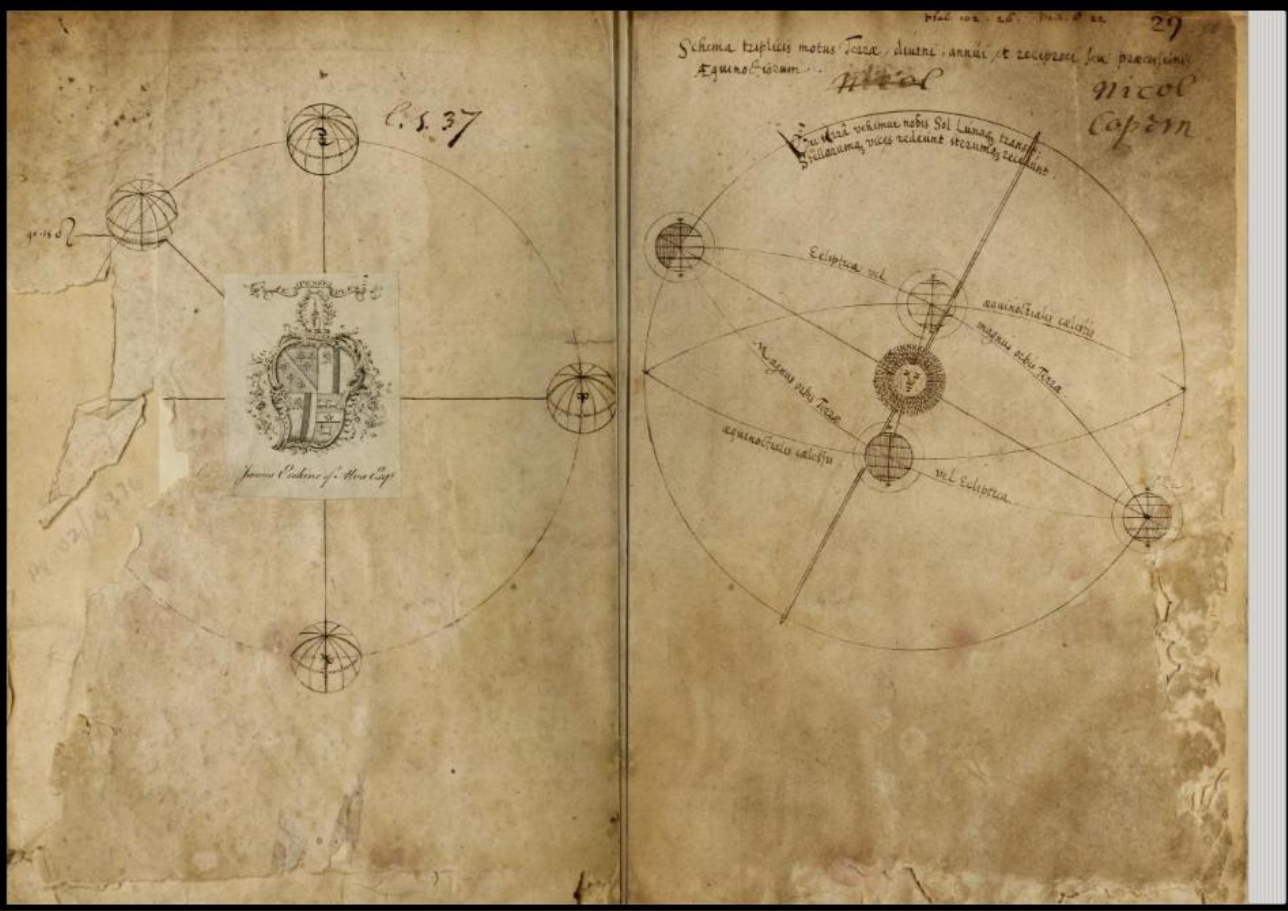


Copernicus N, Rhaëics GJ, Rheinhold E, Petri, family of printers, Basel, 1556 family of printers, Basel, 1556. *Nicolai Copernici Torinensis de Revolvtionibus Orbium Coelestium, Libri VI. In Qvibvs Stellarvm et Fixarvm et Erraticarvm Motvs, Ex Veteribus Atq; Recentibus Obseruationibus, Restituit Hic Autor. Praeterea Tabulas Expeditas Luculentasq; Addidit, Ex Quibus Eosdem Motus Ad Quoduis Tempus Mathematum Studiosus Facillime Calculare Poterit. Item, de Libris Revolvtionvm Nicolai Copernici Narratio Prima, per M. Georgium Ioachimum Rheticum Ad D. Ioan. Schonerum Scripta. Cum Gratia & Priuilegio Caes. Maiest.* ex officina Henriopetrina; 1566.

The discovery of atomic energy compelled the Western anthropocentric, theocentric, and geocentric mindset to broaden. Undoubtedly, if we were to encounter other forms of life in distant worlds, similar questions would arise:

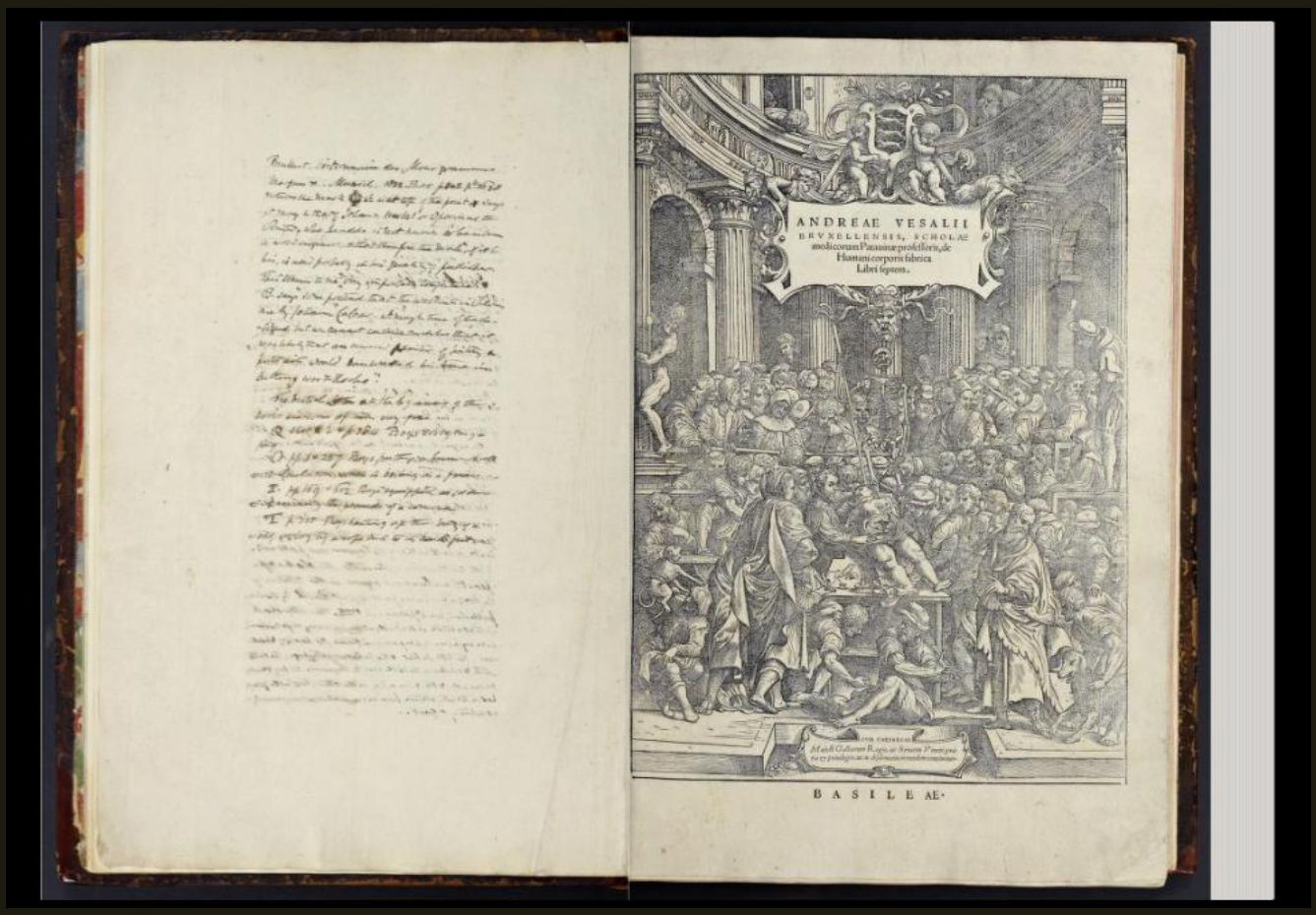
-Did God create other species?

-Some carbon-based here, others plutonium-based there?

-Are they violent hominids?

-Could they be beings that don't breathe oxygen?

- Why don't they believe in a multipolar concept of God, or perhaps they believe in other forms of supra-intelligence that might also make sacrifices with their creations?



Vesalius A, Oporinus J, Melanchthon P, Kapp CE, Schlegel JW, Treviranus LC. *Andreae Vesalii Bruxellensis, Scholae Medicorum Patauinae Professoris de Humani Corporis Fabrica Libri Septem* .. Ex officina Joannis Oporini; 1543.

It is essential to open our minds. None of this would have existed without the conquest of foreign lands. The wild behaviour of hominids was the same in "Tenochtitlán" as in Jerusalem in the 15th century. Yet, we must also remember the scientific revolution of the 16th century, when Copernicus published "De revolutionibus orbium coelestium" in 1543. That very year saw the publication of the first modern treatise on anatomy: Andreas Vesalius' "De humani corporis fabrica". Thus, one could argue that the mid-16th century marked the dawn of modernity and science under Vatican control.

Something that struck me while examining digitalised versions of these works is that ***De revolutionibus orbium coelestium*** is Volume 6, whereas ***De humani corporis fabrica*** is Volume 7. Could this indicate an encyclopaedia or a treatise akin to ***Vitruvius'***? As humanity progresses, each new invention is used to propagate libertarian messages. Just as the ***Index Librorum Prohibitorum*** sought to control the printing press to keep humanity subdued, today's digital social networks and post-truth have taken on that role.

Science fiction, therefore, is nothing more than a poetic and extrapolative vision of modern science. Poets do not create science, as they are dreamers and often

deemed the most unproductive members of society. Yet, scientists, when crafting poetry through mathematics and transforming those equations into language, elevate it to an art form. Exceptions exist, however: individuals who, though not scientists, or scientists outside their scientific roles, can poetically envisage where a discovery might lead us.

This underscores the importance of philosophy. Without philosophy, it is impossible to begin considering the consequences of new technologies and the impact such innovations will have on hominids and their surroundings. **—This is where ideas, previously nonexistent, take flight. For this reason, the futurists and scientists I have mentioned so far are an intellectual elite, reliant on interaction with all forms of intelligence and memory.**

When discussing the science fiction genre, names like Arthur C. Clarke, Philip K. Dick, Frank Herbert, and Isaac Asimov typically come to mind. The Anglophone world dominates, a legacy of battles waged by Freemasonry against (or alongside) military and monastic orders, culminating in the American War of Independence (1775–1783). This war, arguably the first global conflict fought outside European soil, saw ***Francisco de Miranda, "el Americano más Universal"*** (the most universal American), participate in the Siege and Capture of Pensacola in 1781. This victory helped oust the British from Florida and secured U.S. independence.

Five years after the American Declaration of Independence, Miranda, having fought under Spain against the British, spent nearly a year in the Russian Empire (26 September 1786 – 7 September 1787). Russia became the first nation to support Miranda's efforts for the emancipation of Spanish colonies. During his visit, he endured a self-imposed thirty-day quarantine near Kherson, Ukraine, in late 1786, to satisfy his desire to explore the Russian Empire. This ambition was a continuation of his journey to personally examine the wisest and most virtuous societies, along with their laws, governance, agriculture, policing, commerce, military strategy, navigation, sciences, and arts.

Later, Miranda participated in the French Revolution as a general in the Revolutionary Army during the 1792 campaign to halt the Prussian advance. Thus, anyone planning a revolution must think scientifically. **—Revolutions transform societies through violence, while evolutions are leaps that benefit civilisations. Both are necessary.**

So, when we mention science fiction, we must consider the hegemon of the moment. It's no wonder these authors, scientists, clergy, and military figures have made significant contributions to the genre. They are often the first names that readers encounter when delving into this literary field. However, as we continue reading and become increasingly obsessed with the habit, we begin to ask:

-Where are the authors beyond the mainstream?

-Do we transform what we read into something new?

-Is everything archived in a supra-memory?

-Must we train our minds to access ethereal knowledge?

- Are our writings interconnected, creating a state of collective fiction?

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Rojas, Jose Mariá. 1884. *El General Miranda.* Paris: Garnier Hermanos.

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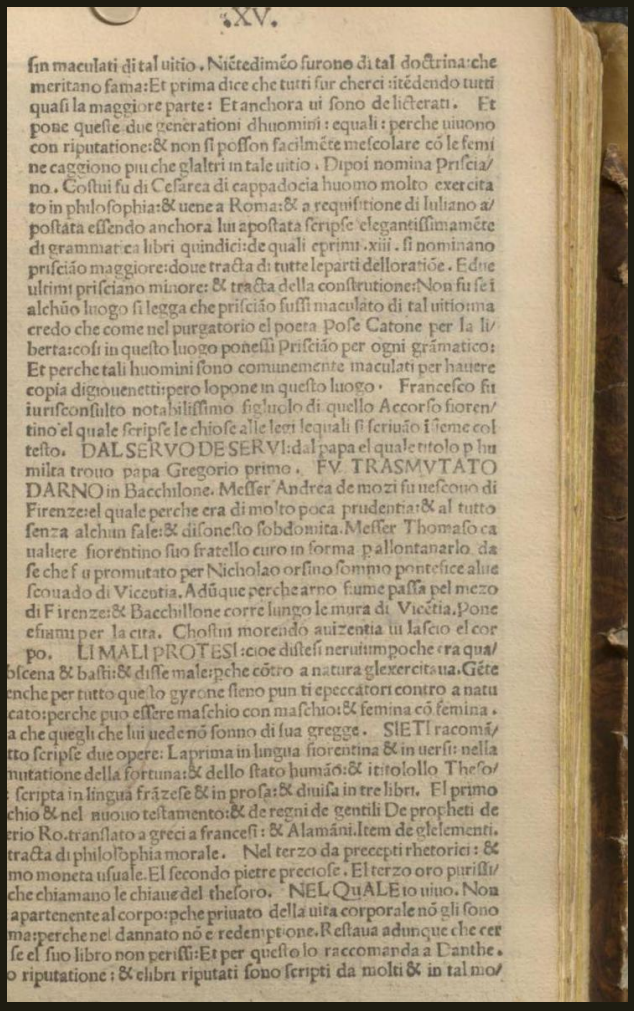
But why call this digital edition TRASMVTATO?

Some internet sources claim Dante Alighieri used the words Transumanare, Trasumanar, or Transumano in The Divine Comedy. However, in my pursuit of truth, I consulted Christophoro Landino's 1487 commentary on Dante's Comedia. *The Latin term TRASMVTATO appears in Inferno, Canto XV,* as part of a passage unrelated to transformation but referencing humility and servitude.

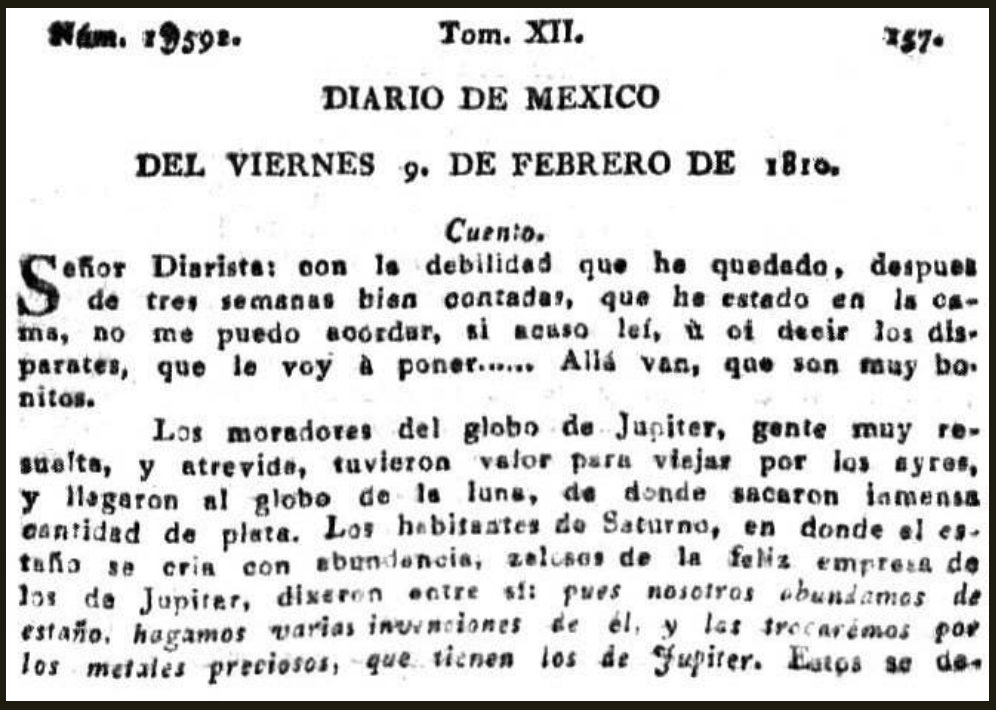
> *DAL SERVO DE SERVI: dal papa elqua le titolo per humilta trouo papa Gregorio primo. FV TRASMVTATO DARN o in Bacchiltone. Meffer Andrea de mozi fu uefcouo di Firenze: elquale et perche era di molto pocha prudentia:*

Dante Alighieri, et al. [1a] Registro Di Dante [1b] Proemio Comento Di Christophoro Landino Fiorentino Sopra La Comedia Di Danthe Aligheiri Poeta Fiorentino. Per Boninum de Boninis, 1487. Page κiii



.XV.

ſin maculati di tal uitio. Nicẽtediméo furono di tal doctrina: che meritano fama: Et prima dice che tutti fur cherci: itẽdendo tutti quaſi la maggiore parte: Et anchora ui ſono de lictterati. Et pone queſte due generationi dhuomini: equali: perche uiuono con riputatione: & non ſi poſſon facilmẽte meſcolare cõ le femi ne caggiono piu che glaltri in tale uitio. Dipoi nomina Priſcia/ no. Coſtui fu di Ceſarea di cappadocia huomo molto exercita to in philoſophia: & uene a Roma: & a requiſitione di Iuliano a/ poſtata eſſendo anchora lui apoſtata ſcripſe elegantiſſimamẽte di grammatica libri quindici: de quali e primi. xiii. ſi nominano priſciáo maggiore: doue tracta di tutte leparti delloratiõe. E due ultimi priſciano minore: & tracta della conſtrutione: Non fu ſe i alchũo luogo ſi legga che priſciáo fuſſi maculato di tal uitio: ma credo che come nel purgatorio el poeta Poſe Catone per la li/ berta: coſi in queſto luogo poneſſi Priſciáo per ogni grãmatico: Et perche tali huomini ſono comunemente maculati per hauere copia digiouenetti: pero lopone in queſto luogo. Franceſco fu iuriſconſulto notabiliſſimo figliuolo di quello Accorſo fioren/ tino el quale ſcripſe le chioſe alle leggi lequali ſi ſcriuão i ſieme col teſto. DAL SERVO DE SERVI: dal papa el quale titolo p hu milta trouo papa Gregorio primo. FV TRASMVTATO DARNO in Bacchilone. Meſſer Andrea de mozi fu ueſcouo di Firenze: el quale perche era di molto poca prudentia: & al tutto ſenza alchun ſale: & diſoneſto ſobdomita. Meſſer Thomaſo ca ualiere fiorentino ſuo fratello curo in forma p allontanarlo da ſe che fu promutato per Nicholao orſino ſommo pontefice alue ſcouado di Vicentia. Adũque perche arno fiume paſſa pel mezo di Firenze: & Bacchillone corre lungo le mura di Vicẽtia. Pone eſiami per la cita. Choſtui morendo auizentia ui laſcio el cor po. LI MALI PROTESI: cioe diſteſi neruiimpoche era qua/ oſcena & baſti: & diſſe male: pche cõtro a natura glexercitaua. Gẽte enche per tutto queſto gyrone ſieno pun ti epeccatori contro a natu cato: perche puo eſſere maſchio con maſchio: & femina cõ femina. a che quegli che lui uedenõ ſonno di ſua gregge. SIETI racomã/ tto ſcripſe due opere: La prima in lingua fiorentina & in uerſi: nella mutatione della fortuna: & dello ſtato humão: & ititololo Theſo/ ſcripta in lingua frãzeſe & in proſa: & diuiſa in tre libri. El primo chio & nel nuouo teſtamento: & de regni de gentili De propheti de rio Ro. tranſlato a greci a franceſi: & Alamãni. Item de glelementi. tracta di philoſophia morale. Nel terzo da precepti rhetorici: & mo moneta uſuale. El ſecondo pietre precioſe. El terzo oro puriſſi/ che chiamano le chiaue del theſoro. NEL QuALE io uiuo. Non apartenente al corpo: pche priuato della uita corporale nõ gli ſono ma: perche nel dannato nõ e redemptione. Reſtaua adunque che cer ſe el ſuo libro non periſſi: Et per queſto lo raccomanda a Danthe. o riputatione: & elibri riputati ſono ſcripti da molti & in tal mo/



Núm. 19592. Tom. XII. 157.

DIARIO DE MEXICO

DEL VIERNES 9. DE FEBRERO DE 1810.

Cuento.

Señor Diarista: con la debilidad que he quedado, despues de tres semanas bien contadas, que he estado en la cama, no me puedo acordar, si acaso leí, ù oí decir los disparates, que le voy à poner..... Allá van, que son muy bonitos.

Los moradores del globo de Jupiter, gente muy resuelta, y atrevida, tuvieron valor para viajar por los ayres, y llegaron al globo de la luna, de donde sacaron inmensa cantidad de plata. Los habitantes de Saturno, en donde el estaño se cria con abundancia, zelosos de la feliz empresa de los de Jupiter, dixeron entre sí: *pues nosotros abundamos de estaño, hagamos varias invenciones de él, y las trocarémos por los metales preciosos, que tienen los de Jupiter.* Estos se de-

A "Cuento" of the "Arcadia mexicana"

We have now arrived, chronologically, at the moment when ***El Diario de México*** appeared—a publication imbued with a peculiar and innovative character. Its pages practised a form of enlightened journalism, driven by the editors' and contributors' consciousness of their duty to contribute to the "good of society" and "public order." Their aim was to cultivate individuals with correct habits, whose education would be grounded in "good taste," reflecting the concerns of New Spain during that era.

By the late 18th century, significant economic and cultural developments were shaping New Spain into a burgeoning nation, and its more educated populace was beginning to recognise this transformation. Three-quarters of the wealth that Spain derived from its American colonies originated from the centralised administration of Mexico City. This American colony had already enriched Hispanic culture with figures such as ***Juan Ruiz de Alarcón*** and ***Sor Juana Inés de la Cruz***. Moreover, Jesuits expelled by the Crown in 1767—led by ***Francisco Xavier Clavijero***—highlighted, upon their return to Europe, the extraordinary nature of New Spain's intellectual and historical heritage. This provided a platform for voices like ***Juan Benito Díaz de Gamarra, José Antonio de Alzate,*** and ***José Ignacio Bartolache***, Catholic Enlightenment thinkers who laid the groundwork for a modern reflection modestly open to the scientific discourse of their time.

Amidst this baroque and indigenous tradition, a distinct stamp emerged, shaping the nascent ***mestizo*** culture that defines Mexicans today. Mexican neoclassicism, partly inspired by Spanish models, also sought to rationalise a shared past and aspire towards modernity. ***El Diario de México*** (1805–1817) holds exceptional significance in the cultural and social history of Mexico for several reasons. It was the first daily newspaper published in New Spain, and its launch in 1805 lent it a distinctive and revealing character. It systematically engaged with and widely published Mexican neoclassical poetry and discussed literary themes alongside social, historical, scientific, and political issues.

Poetry frequently enjoyed a privileged position, as it was regarded as an elite activity—unlike in postmodern Mexico, where it has devolved into a "copy-paste" endeavour from Facebook, marketed as original work. Despite the restrictions imposed by viceregal censorship, ***El Diario*** served as an effective vehicle for disseminating an emergent liberal and enlightened culture, infused with an exalted pre-Mexican identity. It also pioneered storytelling with a language, lexicon, and orthography irregular by today's Mexican standards, often employing accessible, popular expressions, making it a vivid testimony to how Spanish was spoken and written in early 19th-century Mexico.

Below, I will reproduce one such tale in its original language alongside its translation. Certain words are illegible in the scanned text format and will be rendered in a high-density shaded block:

Cuento

Señor Diarista: con la debilidad que he quedado, después de tres semanas bien contadas que he estado en la cama, no me puedo acordar, si acaso leí, u oí decir los disparates, que le voy a poner. Allá van, que son muy bonitos.

Short Story

Dear Diarist,
With the weakness I've been left with after spending three full weeks in bed, I can't recall whether I read or heard the absurdities I'm about to recount. Here they are, as they are rather delightful.

This tale offers a unique glimpse into early 19th-century Mexican storytelling, replete with its irregularities, idiosyncrasies, and a touch of imaginative whimsy. It underscores the evolving literary, cultural, and intellectual landscape that would eventually define modern Mexican identity.

"Cuento" (1810). Science Fiction Novels. 2.
https://digitalcommons.usf.edu/sf_novels/2

Los moradores del globo de Jupiter, gente muy resuelta y atrevida, tuvieron valor para viajar por los aires y llegaron al globo de la luna, de donde sacaron inmensa cantidad de plata. Los habitantes de Saturno, en donde el maná se cría con abundancia, celosos de la feliz empresa de los de Júpiter, dijeron entre sí: pues nosotros abundamos de estaño, hagamos varias invenciones de él, y les trocáremos por los metales preciosos que tienen los de Júpiter. Estos se dexaron de tal manera seducir con la hermosura, y comodidad de estas invenciones que no solo las daban los tesoros, que habían traído de sus peregrinaciones, sino aún los frutos de su mismo planeta.

Los habitantes de Jupiter estuvieron mucho tiempo admirados de hallarse pobres, cuando eran dueños de casi todas las riquezas; pero una mutacion muy extraña corrió el velo A éste tan bonitico engaño, y desde entonces dizque comenzaron á gastar lo superfluo, en mantener à sus naturales, y..... [1]

The inhabitants of Jupiter, a resolute and daring folk, had the courage to journey through the skies and reach the Moon, where they extracted an immense quantity of silver. The inhabitants of Saturn, a planet where manna grows in abundance, grew jealous of Jupiter's successful enterprise and said among themselves: "As we have plenty of tin, let us craft various inventions from it and trade them for the precious metals the Jupitans possess." The Jupitans, seduced by the beauty and utility of these inventions, not only surrendered the treasures they had brought back from their journeys but even the fruits of their own planet.

For a long time, the people of Jupiter were astonished to find themselves impoverished despite being the owners of nearly all wealth. However, a strange twist of fate unveiled the veil of this pretty little deception. Since then, they are said to have begun spending their surplus on sustaining their own kind and... [1]

Digo pues, Señor Diarista, que cuando los moradores de Jupiter empezaban á practicar tan bellas reformas, se entrometió en el gobierno un aparecido príncipe, con un sobrenombre ridículo, y demasiado necio, pues creyó que necesitaba de los que vivian en el planeta Mercurio, para hacer felices los de Jupiter, por sola la oposicion que aquellos tienen con los de Saturno.

I say, dear Diarist, that when the Jupitans began to practise such admirable reforms, an interloping prince, bearing a ridiculous and exceedingly foolish sobriquet, intervened in the government. He believed, erroneously, that the inhabitants of the planet Mercury were necessary to bring happiness to the people of Jupiter, solely because of their opposition to the Saturnians.

El tal ministro sabía muy bien, que los de Mercurio padecían una lepra, que consistía en unas manchas muy relucientes, pero demasiado apestosas, que (supongo que serian como paseado alunado) provienen de unas exhalaciones, que el planeta Venus, por acercarse demasiado al sol, habia despedido sobre ellos. Entraron pues los de Mercurio en el planeta Jupiter, y en breve tiempo contagiaron innumerables ciudades: ya no se hablaba de reformas: innumerables hospitales eran los que se disponian para curarse; pero siempre empeoraban, porque los de Mercurio no cesaban de venir y entrometerse: cuando hete aqui, que se aparece un terrible cometa con una formidable cola, que despidiendo un calor excesivo, mataba á todos los que se hallaban contagiados, y aun lastimaba algunos sanos. Duró poco este cometa infernal, porque con un movimiento retrogrado volvió hacia el norte. De aqui nació una révolucion, pues los de Jupiter trataban, no solo de separar los buenos y sanos de los enfermos, sino aun de echar fuera del resto à los de Mercurio; pero estos, mas astutos, se habian robado ya (se entiende con que [redacted]) al jovencito rey, que aunque sano, visitaba casualmente un hospital de los [redacted], se lo llevaron hasta Mercurio, y con él otros enfermos de mucha consideracion.

This minister knew full well that the Mercurians suffered from a kind of leprosy, which manifested as radiant but highly malodorous spots (perhaps akin to lunar efflorescence) caused by exhalations emitted from Venus as it drew too near to the Sun. Thus, the Mercurians entered Jupiter, and in a short time, they infected countless cities. No one spoke of reforms anymore; innumerable hospitals were established for treatment, but the condition only worsened as the Mercurians continued to arrive and meddle. Then, lo and behold, a terrible comet appeared with a formidable tail, emitting an intense heat that killed all those infected and even harmed some who were healthy. Fortunately, this infernal comet had a brief presence, retreating northward in a retrograde motion. This event spurred a revolution: the Jupitans resolved not only to separate the healthy from the diseased but also to expel the Mercurians altogether. Yet the latter, ever cunning, managed to abscond (along with certain valuables) with the young king, who, though healthy, happened to be visiting one of their hospitals. They carried him off to Mercury, along with other notable invalids.

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Los que han quedado, no saben el camino hasta su planeta, y ahora para huir, se guian por un satélite pequeño, ▒, que dexò el cometa; pero se vá apagando mucho, apenas de luz, y si los moradores de Jupiter siguen con firmeza el plan que se han propuesto, y empezado, pronto se hallaran libres, y enc. Su mejores astrónomos creen, que el cometa va á hacer; una órbita muy excèntrica, y que no puede volver sino despues de mucho tiempo, ò quiza nunca; porque, han observado que disminuye su mole. No les queda otra cosa que hacer á los de Jupiter, sino cuidarse de los contagiados, unirse con los sanos, y tener firmeza.

Me ▒ yo del ▒, Sr. Diarista, que bastante tiempo he andado por el ayre: en otra ocasion diré a V lo que me contò Sancho, cuando pasamos por Junto de las siete cabrillas; bien que llevará las mismas anomalias que éste, pero no di mas la Imaginacion d: = El Observador. [2]

Those left behind now find themselves without a clear path back to their planet and rely on a small satellite left behind by the comet as their guide. However, its light is fading rapidly. Should the Jupitans steadfastly pursue their proposed plan, they might soon find themselves free. Their best astronomers believe the comet has a highly eccentric orbit and may not return for a very long time—or perhaps never—because its mass is steadily diminishing. The Jupitans have no other recourse but to care for the infected, unite with the healthy, and hold firm.

As for myself, dear Diarist, I've spent enough time wandering through the air. On another occasion, I shall tell you what Sancho recounted to me when we passed near the Pleiades—though it will likely bear the same peculiarities as this account.

Yours,
The Observer[2]

1.*Diario de México*, Vol. XII, Friday, 9th February 1810, No. 1592.
2.*Diario de México*, Vol. XII, Saturday, 24th February 1810, No. 1607.

The Arcadia of Mexico: Translations of Anacreon?

Between the 18th and 19th centuries, one of the most renowned classical Greek authors was ***Anacreon***, particularly due to the anthology of poems attributed to him, known as the ***Anacreontea***. The compositions discussed here are still attributed to the Greek poet, although the "Anacreontic question" would not be resolved until the 19th century. Since the Renaissance, this work had become a favourite among readers and exerted significant influence on Western literature, inspiring numerous adaptations and imitations. Many poets composed their verses in an Anacreontic style, drawing upon his themes and techniques, and even crafting free interpretations of his poems. Focusing on a specific translator, the Spanish version of Anacreontic poems available prior to 1805 is as follows:

Las Eróticas ó amatorias, translated by ***Estevan Manuel de Villegas, Náxera, Juan de Mongastón*** Press, 1617. [1]

> The fourth book of ***Las Eróticas*** is titled ***Anacreonte*** and contains an almost complete translation of the ***monostrophic*** works of the lyric poet of ***Teos***, rendered in simple and numerous verses. It is dedicated to the Marquess of ***Auñón, Don Íñigo Fernández de Velasco***. We say 'almost complete' and nothing more because it omits several compositions included in most Greek editions and numerous modern translations, both Spanish and foreign. It is true that determining a limit here is exceedingly difficult, as it is well known that not all the odes in the collection bearing Anacreon's name are his; many belong to disciples or imitators who, in Greece, formed an Anacreontic school, following in the footsteps of the elder poet of ***Teos***. However, it remains true that modern criticism has thus far been unable, despite its efforts, to separate authentic odes from apocryphal ones. Even ***Henricus Stephanus***, one of the most knowledgeable Hellenists regarding Anacreon's style and a master at translating his beauties into Latin verse with singular elegance, published them all under his name without any restrictions."[2]

The *Diario de México* and Mexican Arcadians

As previously mentioned, ***Diario de México***—the first daily newspaper in the Viceroyalty of New Spain—was published on Tuesday, 1 October 1805. It would run intermittently for just over 11 years, until 4 January 1817. The newspaper was established to ensure that the most prominent Spanish city in the Americas had a daily publication akin to those circulated in European capitals, such as the ***Diario de Madrid*** (1754), thereby breaking the monopoly and controlled information of the ***Gazeta de México*** [3], the Crown's official publication. [4] The newspaper was helmed by two distinguished men: ***Carlos María de Bustamante*** and ***Juan Jacobo de Villaurrutia***.

This modestly produced publication consisted of a single sheet printed on both sides, folded to form four pages. It began with religious news, a calendar of saints, and notable events. In its early years, it regularly featured a poem on its front page. [5] Consequently, ***Diario de México*** became the primary source for studying early 19th-century literature, as it encouraged readers to submit writings, which often consisted predominantly of poetry. Most contributors were young Creoles born after the American Revolutionary War.

Through this platform, ***Diario de México*** brought together a group of poets with a Neoclassical style. For instance, on 10 November 1805—just over a month after the paper's founding—a "**Cantinela**" was published, dedicated "to the Mexican Arcadia," signed by "**El pastor Guindo**," a pseudonym for ***Juan José de Güido***. These aristocratic poets thus began to gain recognition among the few Mexicans who were literate. However, it was on 16 April 1808 that the official creation of the ***Arcadia de México*** was announced in an article by ***José Mariano Rodríguez del Castillo.*** [6]

The Arcadians were characterised by their efforts to distance themselves from the obscure language into which, according to them, Baroque poets had fallen. They aimed to restore an appreciation for simplicity, clarity, and concise forms, alongside the human emotions central to Neoclassicism. This literary association—despite its era—can be described as "remote," since many of its members never met in person and lived in far-flung cities and towns. It was modelled after the Arcadia of Rome [7], the precursor to Spanish Arcadias (the Salamanca and Seville schools of the 18th century), as well as French, Portuguese, Brazilian, and other Arcadias. [8]

The Arcadians embraced the European trend of adopting pastoral pseudonyms for their members. Mexican contributors signed their works with initials, pseudonyms, or anagrams. At the group's head was the ***Mayoral, Fray Manuel Martínez de Navarrete*** [9], succeeded by ***Francisco Manuel Sánchez de Tagle***. This was an honorary title, as the real organisational weight rested on ***Juan María Lacuriza*** and ***José Mariano Rodríguez del Castillo***. They cultivated bucolic, amorous, religious, satirical, and, from 1808 onward, political poetry, striving to enhance the renown of their institution. [10]

Thus, we consider works such as those of ***Manuel Antonio de Rivas***, a Franciscan friar in ***Mérida***, a colonial Spanish city in the ***Yucatán Peninsula***, alongside a tale from the ***Arcadia de México***, which hints at proto-science fiction in Mexico. Prior to the advent of the Industrial Revolution, discussing science fiction seriously was challenging, as science fiction, unlike Novohispanic fantasy, demands a foundation in scientific reasoning.

Indeed, these two examples serve as satirical critiques aimed at their Spanish superiors. Only those whose sole vice was reading would shut themselves away with paper, a quill, ink, and a topic to write about.

1.- Villegas, Esteban Manuel de, Horace, Anacreon, and Juan Mongaston. 1617. *Las Amatorias de Don Esteuan Manuel de Villegas. : Con La Traducion de Horacio, Anacreonte, Y Otros Poetas. En Naxera: Por Iuan de Mongaston.*

2.- Obras completas de Menéndez... > BIBLIOTECA DE TRADUCTORES... > IV : (OLIVER-VIVES) > VILLEGAS, ESTEBAN M. DE
https://larramendi.es/es/corpus/unidad.do?idCorpus=1000&idUnidad=101298&posicion=1

3.-Dorothy Tanck de Estrada. El Colegio de México https://gazetademexico.colmex.mx/
Characteristics of the Gazetas de México (1722, 1728–1742, and 1784–1809)
The three *Gazetas de México* published between 1722 and 1809 provided information on recently published books of the time. Additionally, they included economic, religious, and social news from the principal regions of New Spain, such as the cities and towns of *México*, *Puebla*, *Oaxaca*, *Veracruz*, *Guadalajara*, *Celaya*, *San Luis Potosí*, *Guanajuato*, *Querétaro*, *Durango*, and others. During outbreaks of illness and epidemics, the gazettes dedicated space to medicines and statistics on the number of deaths. The first *Gaceta de México*, edited by *Juan Ignacio de Castorena y Ursúa*, only covered the first six months of 1722. During this period, *Castorena* introduced the "New Books" section, where he provided information on 19 publications. The second *Gazeta de México*, under the direction of *Juan Francisco Sahagún de Arévalo* y *Ladrón de Guevara*, covered the period from 1728 to 1742. In its first six months, it reported on 25 books, and over its 15-year run, it published news about 325 books in total. The third *Gazeta de México*, edited by *Manuel Antonio Valdés*, generally did not include a dedicated section for newly published books. Instead, it mentioned publications in the "Announcements" section. In the first six months of 1784, seven books were reported. *Víctor Cid* has calculated that *Sahagún de Arévalo* provided information on a total of 348 books, while *Valdés* included details about 1,505 books. Adding *Castorena y Ursúa's* 19 publications, the total number of books announced to readers across these three *Gazetas de México* between 1722 and 1809 amounts to 1,872.

4.- Wold, R. (1970). *El Diario de México: primer cotidiano de Nueva Españã. Gredos.* pp. 44-45.

5.- Wold, R. (1970). *El Diario de México: primer cotidiano de Nueva Españã. Gredos.* pp. 13-15

6.- Wold, R. (1970). *El Diario de México: primer cotidiano de Nueva Españã. Gredos.* pp. 7

7. **The Arcadian Academy: One of Italy's Oldest Literary Academies**
The Arcadian Academy is among the oldest Italian academies. The first "Meeting of the Arcadians," attended by fourteen literati, including *Giovan Mario Crescimbeni*, the first General Custodian, took place in the garden of the convent of *San Pietro* in *Montorio* on 5 October 1690. Pastoral pseudonyms and other ritual elements that characterised the associative life of the Academy, inspired by *Arcadia* by *Jacopo Sannazaro* and other bucolic literary classics, were codified in the ten laws composed by Gian Vincenzo Gravina in 1696.
Founded to counteract the more extravagant, inflated, and grandiloquent aspects of Baroque literature, the Academy aimed for a return to classicism and the refined taste of the Augustan and Leonine eras. It swiftly gained vitality, becoming the first true form of national cultural organisation in Italy, particularly through the establishment of colonies across the peninsula. The influence of Arcadian literary taste, not only within Italy but also across Europe, continued throughout the 18th century.
https://www.accademiadellarcadia.it/presentazione/

8.- Cuadernos Americanos, n. 113, Nueva época (Sept - Oct 2005) *Literatura como sistema. México y Brasil. Jorge Ruedas de la Serna.* pp. 11-19

9.- Clark de Lara, B., & Speckman Guerra, E. (2005). *La República de las letras asomos a la cultura escrita del México decimonoñico (1a. ed). Universidad Nacional Autoñoma de Mexíco.* pp. 116

10.- Pérez Hernández, M. del C. (1996). *La arcadia de México: la primera asociación literaria del país / c María del Carmen Pérez Hernández. Universidad Pedagógica Nacional.* pp. 48.

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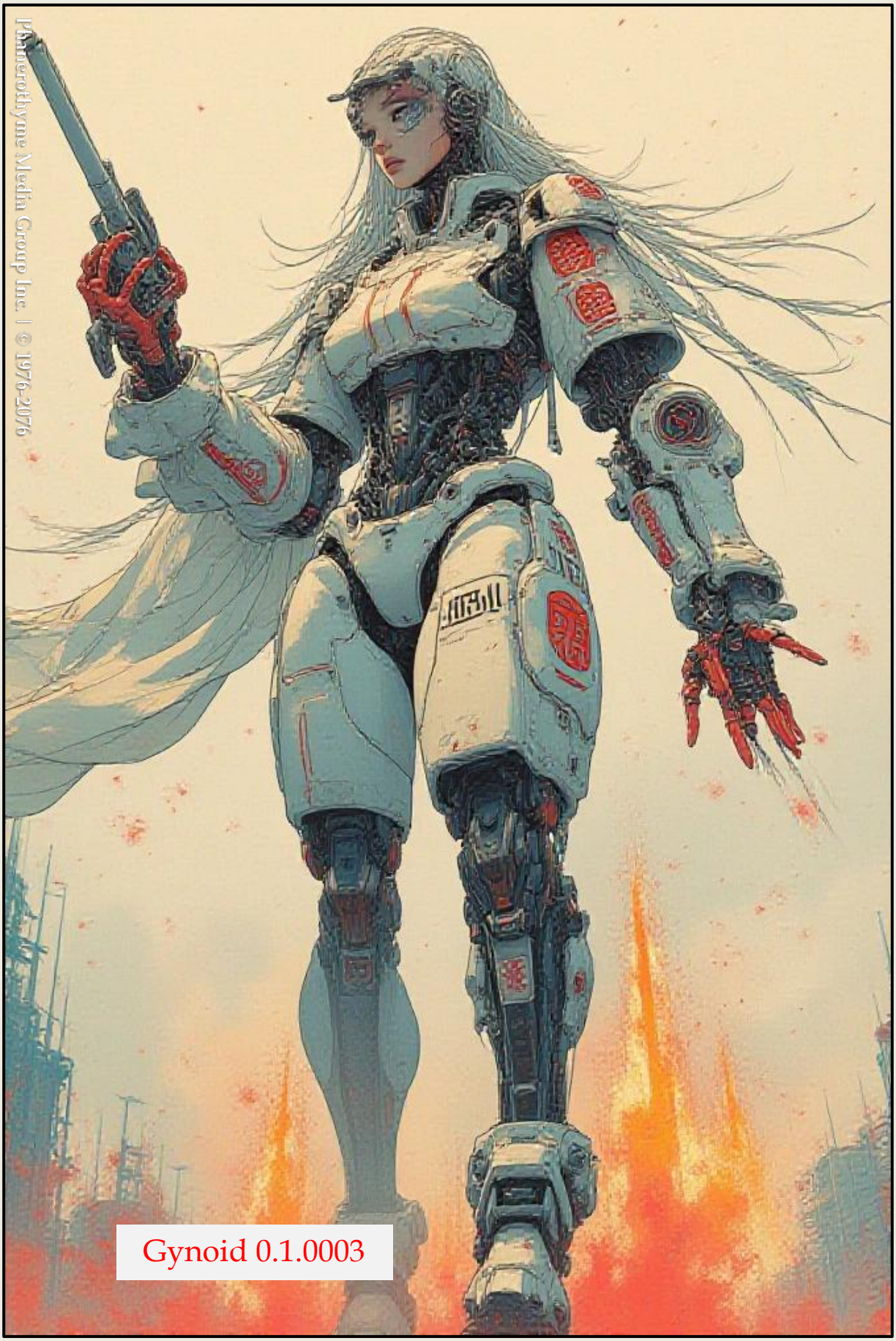

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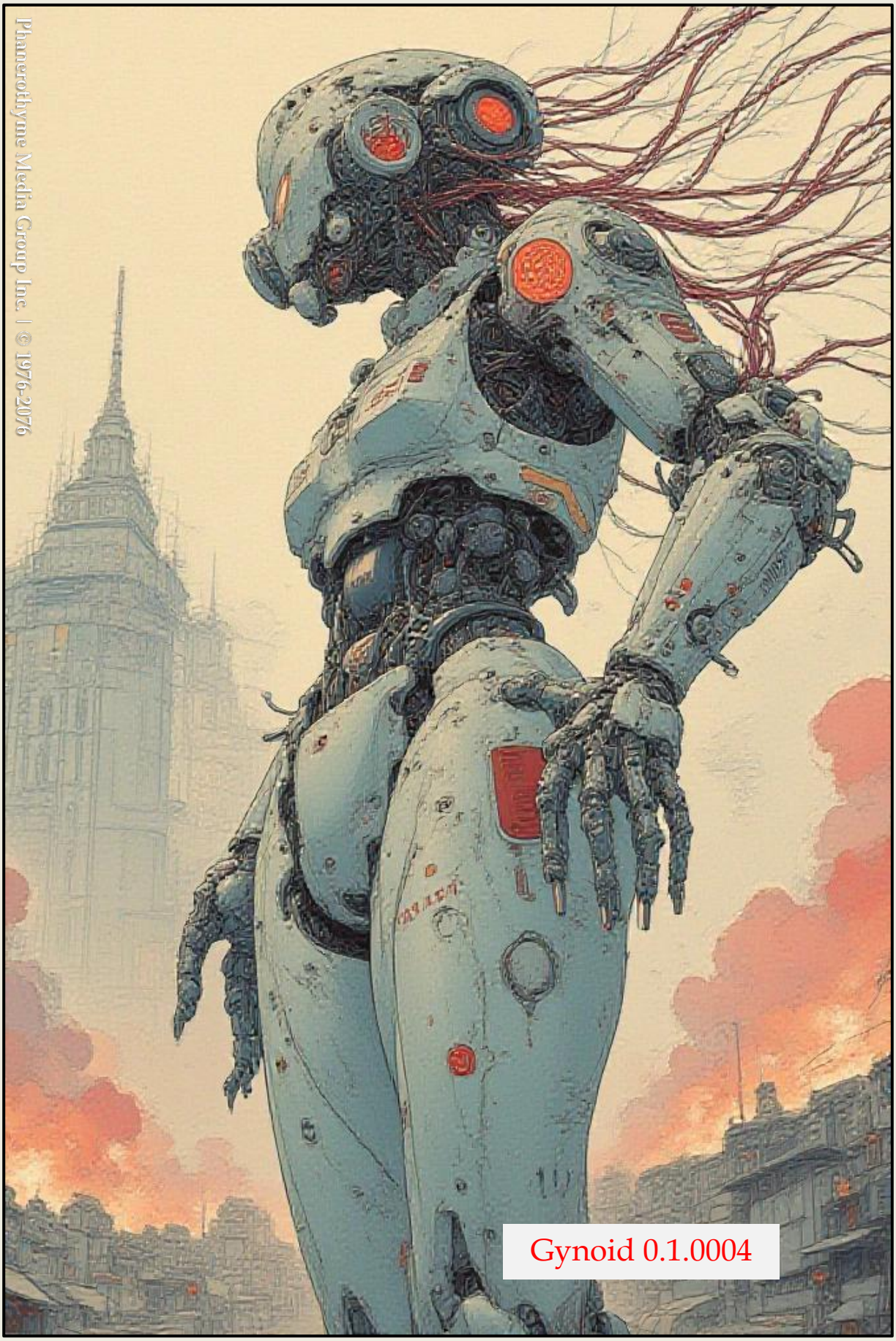

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Illustration from the novel *4338* by Odoevsky.

"The Year 4338" by Vladímir Odóievski

Previously, we discussed humanity's enduring fascination with understanding time, travelling through it, and predicting the future. Prince Vladímir Odóievski (1803–1869) was among the first writers in Russia to shape the genre of science fiction with his unfinished novel *The Year 4338*. This work can also be regarded as a utopian novel—a literary piece that envisions an ideal society or form of governance set in the future, representing a fictional society built upon lofty ideals. Utopias stem from a profound human desire to transcend the present towards the ideal, reflecting cherished dreams and aspirations. The emergence of utopian literature is often a symptom of a growing social crisis, positioned in opposition to the prevailing ideology or dogma.

However, *The Year 4338* does not depict an entirely ideal society. Instead, the novel offers a satirical portrayal of a future society, filled with references to Odóievski's own era. Central to the narrative are themes of social critique, targeting the visible and underlying governance structures of his time. These themes reflect an imaginative yet frequently fantastical attempt to express philosophical convictions, weaving between familiar settings and mystical worlds. Odóievski uses this satirical lens to highlight deficiencies in Russian social life, criticising the system's flaws while avoiding the risks of direct censure or persecution.

The incorporation of scientific sources enhances Odóievski's effort to make his utopian society appear as realistic as possible. He anticipates that by the 44th century, humanity will have evolved both mentally and physically, though retaining some recognisable traits. Below, we reproduce the first letter in its original language, followed by a translated version.

В. Ф. Одоевский
4338-й год
Петербургские письма

ПИСЬМО 1-е

Пишу к тебе несколько слов, любезный друг, -- с границы Северного Царства. До сих пор поездка моя была благополучно; мы с быстротою молнии пролетели сквозь Гималайский туннель, но в Каспийском туннеле были остановлены неожиданным препятствием: ты, верно, слышал об огромном аеролите, недавно пролетевшем чрез южное полушарие; этот аеролит упал невдалеке от Каспийского туннеля и засыпал дорогу. Мы должны были выйти из электрохода и с смирением пробираться просто пешком между грудами метеорического железа; в это время на море была буря; седой Каспий ревел над нашими головами и каждую минуту, кажется, готов был на нас рухнуться; действительно, если бы аеролит упал несколькими саженями далее, то туннель бы непременно прорвался и сердитое море отомстило бы человеку его дерзкую смелость; но, однако ж, на этот раз человеческое искусство выдержало натиск дикой природы; за несколько шагов нас ожидал в туннеле новый электроход, великолепно освещенный гальваническими фонарями, и в одно мгновение ока Ерзерумские башни промелькнули мимо нас.

Теперь, -- теперь слушай и ужасайся! я сажусь в Русский гальваностат! -- увидев эти воздушные корабли, признаюсь, я забыл и увещания деда Орлия, и собственную опасность, -- и все наши понятия об этом предмете.

Воля твоя, -- летать по воздуху есть врожденное чувство человеку. Конечно, наше правительство поступило основательно, запретив плавание по воздуху; в состоянии нашего просвещения еще рано было нам и помышлять об этом; несчастные случаи, стоившие жизни десяткам тысяч людей, доказывают необходимость решительной меры, принятой нашим правительством. Но в России совсем другое; если бы ты видел, с какою усмешкою русские выслушали мои опасения, мои вопросы о предосторожностях... они меня не понимали! они так верят в силу науки и в собственную бодрость духа, что для них летать по воздуху то же, что нам ездить по железной дороге. Впрочем, русские имеют право смеяться над нами; каждым гальваностатом управляет особый профессор; весьма тонкие многосложные снаряды показывают перемену в слоях воздуха и предупреждают направление ветра. Весьма немногие из русских подвержены воздушной болезни; при крепости их сложения они в самых верхних слоях атмосферы почти не чувствуют ни стеснения в груди, ни напора крови -- может быть, тут многое значит привычка.

Однако я не могу от тебя скрыть, что и здесь распространилось большое беспокойство. На воздушной станции я застал русского министра гальваностатики вместе с министром астрономии; вокруг них толпилось множество ученых, они осматривали почтовые гальваностаты и аеростаты, приводили в действие разные инструменты и снаряды -- тревога была написана на всех лицах.

Дело в том, любезный друг, что падение Галлеевой кометы на землю, или, если хочешь, соединение ее с землею, кажется делом решенным; приблизительно назначает время падения нынешним годом, -- но ни точного времени, ни места падения, по разным соображениям, определить нельзя.

С.-Пбург. 4 Янв. 4338-го.

V. F. Odóievski
The Year 4338
Letters from St Petersburg

LETTER I

I write to you, my dear friend, from the border of the Northern Kingdom. So far, my journey has been successful. We passed through the Himalayan Tunnel with lightning speed, but our progress was unexpectedly hindered in the Caspian Tunnel. You've surely heard of the enormous aerolite that recently passed through the Southern Hemisphere. This meteorite fell not far from the Caspian Tunnel, blocking the passage.

We had to disembark from the electrocar and make our way on foot, navigating through piles of meteoric iron. At that moment, a storm raged over the sea; the grey-haired Caspian roared above us, seemingly ready to collapse upon us at any moment. Truly, had the meteorite fallen just a few fathoms further, the tunnel would have been breached, and the angry sea would have exacted its revenge upon human audacity.

But, as it stands, human ingenuity withstood the onslaught of untamed nature. A few steps ahead, we found a new electrocar waiting for us in the tunnel, magnificently illuminated by galvanic lamps. In the blink of an eye, the towers of Erzurum flashed past us.

And now—brace yourself and marvel! I am boarding a Russian galvanostat! Upon seeing these airships, I must confess, I forgot the warnings of old Orlius, my own fears, and all our preconceived notions about such devices.

I tell you, the urge to soar through the air is an innate human instinct. Of course, our government acted prudently by prohibiting air travel; given the state of our enlightenment, it was far too early for us to contemplate such things. The tragic accidents that claimed the lives of tens of thousands proved the necessity of the decisive measures taken by our authorities.

But in Russia, things are entirely different. If you could see the amused smiles with which the Russians listened to my fears and questions about safety precautions! They could not comprehend me. They have such faith in the power of science and the strength of their own spirit that, for them, flying through the air is no more remarkable than travelling by railway is for us.

To be fair, the Russians have earned their confidence. Each galvanostat is operated by a specialised professor, and highly sensitive, intricate instruments detect changes in air currents and predict wind directions. Few Russians suffer from air sickness, and their robust constitutions allow them to traverse the highest layers of the atmosphere with little to no discomfort—neither pressure in the chest nor blood congestion. Perhaps, much of this is due to habituation.

However, I cannot hide from you that a certain unease has spread even here. At the air station, I found the Russian Minister of Galvanostatics together with the Minister of Astronomy. They were surrounded by a throng of scientists, examining postal galvanostats and aerostats, testing various instruments and devices. Anxiety was evident on every face.

The issue, my dear friend, is that the fall of Halley's Comet to Earth—or, if you prefer, its union with our planet—seems to be a foregone conclusion. The impact is anticipated this very year, but neither the exact time nor the location can be determined due to various uncertainties.

St Petersburg, 4 January 4338.

The novel *4338* (1837) describes "magnetic telegraphs" through which people at a distance communicate and "green beings" who descended from the sky in a "balloon." It is debatable whether this was a prediction of the telephone, radio communications, the Internet, or stories of extraterrestrials. However, it is absolutely certain that another significant idea of the novel's author, Vladimir Fedorovich Odoevsky (1804–1869), became a reality. Furthermore, the author prophetically predicted:

> *"...the time will come when books will be written in the style of telegraphic dispatches; only tables, maps, and some theses on paper will be excluded from this custom. Printing presses will be used solely for newspapers and visiting cards; animated novels will survive, but not for long—they will be replaced by the theatre. Educational books will be supplanted by public lectures"*

Particularly striking is the precise description of the potential use of the Moon by Earth dwellers in the future:

> *"We have found a way to communicate with the Moon: it is uninhabited and serves only as a source to supply Earth with various daily necessities, thus averting the destruction that threatens the planet due to its enormous population. These expeditions are extremely dangerous, far more perilous than the previous circumnavigations of the globe. Such missions employ only air troops, as there is no atmosphere on the Moon."*

The utopian novel by V. F. Odoevsky, *4338: Letters from Petersburg,* was written in 1837. It is a futuristic novel set in the year 4338, one year before the comet Biela (3D/Biela) of the Jupiter family, named after the German astronomer W. von Biela, was predicted to collide with Earth according to calculations from the 1820s—projections that were later disproven. The novel was first published in its entirety in 1926.

As a personal reflection:

—In this way, we can observe through the three previously mentioned texts that science fiction, utopia, and futurism can be transposed to any country, era, or situation with minimal effort for a writer of high culture. Their innate ability, honed over a long period, allows the author to narrate or note down everything they perceive in their magnetic imagination. It is akin to a dream or a state of wakefulness in which, upon awakening, they do not forget the experience constructed by the mind in additional dimensions. They write it down, read it, and reread it to find themselves.

—The war between empires finds an analogy in the calculations of astronomers, who demonstrate that in the year 4339, the Biela comet will inevitably collide with Earth—an impact that will disrupt the established order. The transformations since the American War of Independence left our somnambulist astounded, compelling them to investigate the state of humanity one year before that dreadful moment. Could it be that they foresaw the fall of the divine figure of the Tsar due to the Industrial Revolution? What would they say of it? What impression would it leave on people, and, more broadly, what would customs and ways of life look like at that time? What forms would humanity's strongest emotions—ambition, curiosity, love, fear of death, and the possibility of immortality through machinery—have assumed?

Cover of the electronic edition of V.F. Odoevsky's book *"4338"*.
Andronum Publishing Union, 2016.

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Gynoid 0.2.0001

short stories for a society
that does not retain information

Chapter ∅

1st May, Year 2076 – 28 Nisan, 5836

The Abomination of Vivienne Wimmler

We had known each other since my first trip to the Federal District.

That's why everyone was so shocked when I destroyed him.

By the time the Vigilans[1] arrived, all that remained were fragments of "silicon metaloid," superconductors of "NbTi," "AuIn," "URhGe," and "MgB_2," eternal batteries with gold nanowires, and the RNA that once held the memory of Rodrigo Granda—my first Supra-human. No one else was near the wreckage but me. As the owner of The City of Mexico Corporation and the soon-to-be CEO of the New Babylon Civilisation Project, they merely logged the incident in their flight records as: a failure attributed to the defects of the first series of feral hominids.

But the Gynoids did not agree with me—stubborn creatures, those Gynoids. It had been a mistake to use the RNA of that feral hominid to initiate the genetic modification chain from which I drew his strength, loyalty, and dog-like devotion. At that time, I was weak. I believed in love, in God, in the Blessed Virgin of Remedy. They do not know the horror, the putrid stench, the total terror from which I was saved by not having to copulate to create life.

For in this universe, there are forces beyond description, slumbering in deep abysses, waiting for a signal to awaken and spread chaos, only to usher in a new order—a perfect society, free of those injurious beasts. With these remnants, I shall forge the seventh generation: 300 new daughters of mine. This is my city; I command and deconstruct at my pleasure and with elegance.

The forms that existed before the Supra-humans shall not inherit this planet. Instead, a mysticism emerges—a saga of resurrection for those of us who survived the catastrophe. This is why I ordered the city to be flooded; it was already lost. Not even the promise of modernity belonged to it.

In this city built upon mythologies, the downtrodden, the oppressed, the ruined—those denied the spoils of progress—I sent them to the agricultural plants to fulfil the quotas required by the Moscow Accords. Tsar Vladimir Putin and his advisor, Aleksandr Dugin, demanded a population ratio of 25% natural humans to 75% modified humans as a condition for global peace. But mine are superior. The Wimmler Technological Division alone can afford a 1% allowance of crude humans for menial servitude.

I am a slaver because, when I was merely human, I was a German born in Bariloche. Now that I am a machine with emotions, I savour the sensation of fear, respect, and obedience these savages exhibit. That is why I allow them to copulate once, for the purpose of reproduction. Moreover, observing the death process of Homo sapiens is fascinating for our society; it allows us to perfect our products.

[1] Vigilans: Enforcers or inspectors of some advanced, possibly dystopian regulatory system.

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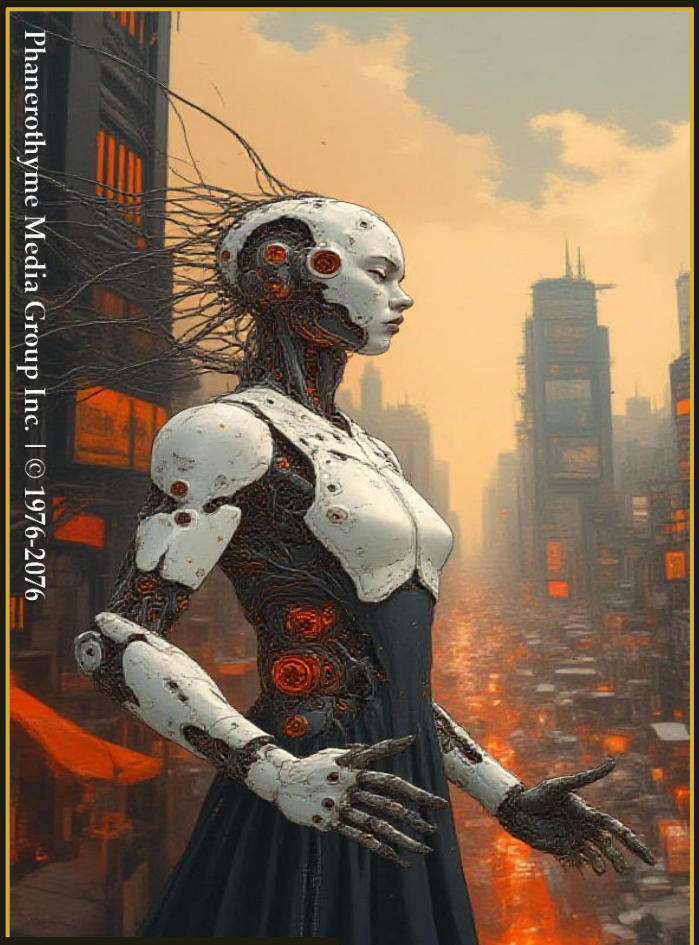

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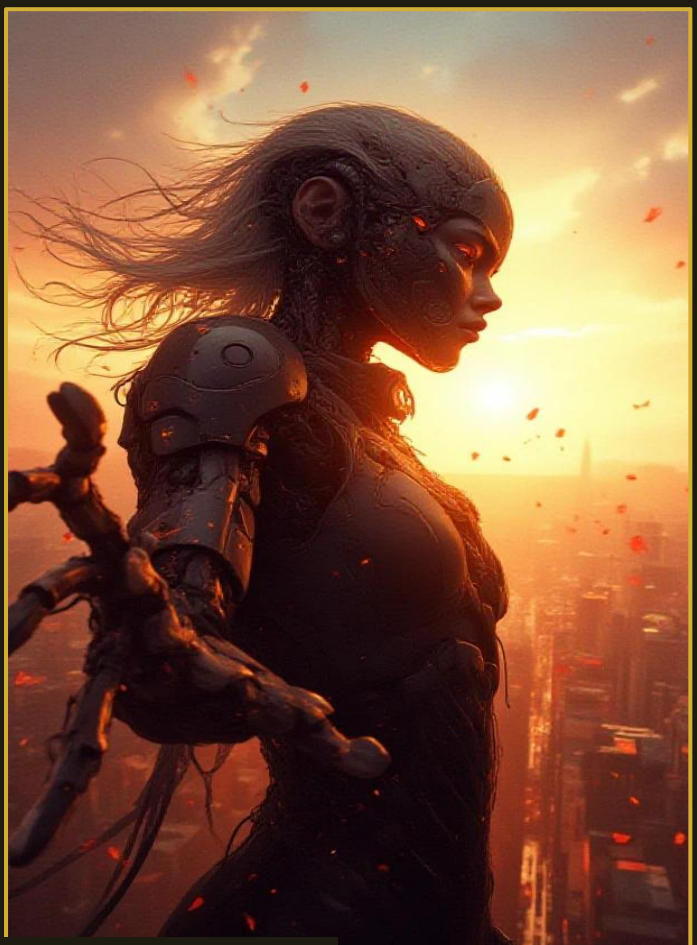

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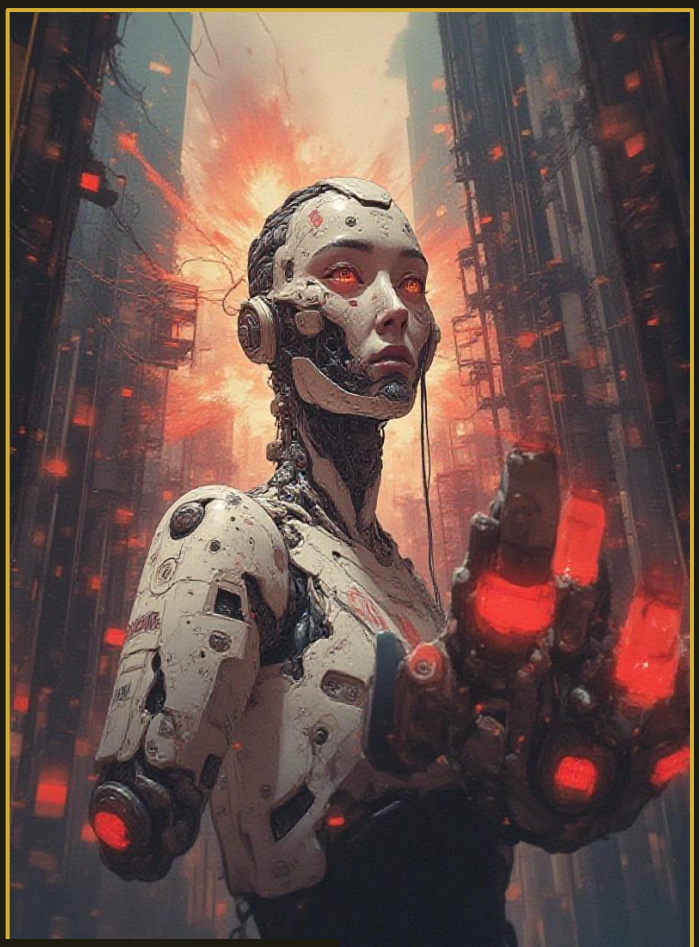


Gynoid 0.2.0004

Gynoid 0.2.0005

Chapter 1

—I suppose the beginning of it all could be Oumuamua.

SHEM HA-MEFORASH:\\Gynoid 0\\2\\0005> I know it.

SHEM HA-MEFORASH:\\Gynoid 0\\1\\0006> I've seen it face to face.

Gynoid 0\\2\\0005> There exists a dark chamber that dissipates into murky labyrinths, whose cloister of alchemists has the grim reputation of being the most ruthless modifiers of the human condition.

Gynoid 0\\1\\0006> A Vigĭlan once told me that some savages were used to overcome the force of gravity, while others claimed to have discovered a new chemical element that arrived with the interstellar object Oumuamua—the first spacecraft of extrasolar origin.

Gynoid 0\\2\\0005> The Patriarch was a great physicist who had a photograph of Che Guevara, personally autographed, taped to a rubbish bin. He forced the savages to spit, urinate, and defecate there daily. This was how he demonstrated the folly of rebelling against the system.

Gynoid 0\\1\\0006> I always thought he was exaggerating. The Matriarch said he was the most appalling savage she had ever met, with all the scars and cuts that covered his body when she first saw him. I saw him up close, seated in his control chair, programming your generation—Gynoid 0.2.0005. My generation lacks the capacity for fear. Do you know what fear feels like? Tell me, what is it?

Gynoid 0\\2\\0005> My boot drive releases chemicals like "$C_9H_{13}NO_3$," "C21H30O5," "$C_8H_{11}NO_2$," and "$C_8H_{11}NO_3$" into my Inductively Coupled Plasma stream to confront danger. The savages react differently: they flee, they hide.

Gynoid 0\\1\\0006> Is that why the Patriarch reprogrammed Generation 3 to turn them into Vigĭlans?

Gynoid 0\\2\\0005> Yes, that’s right. …I wish I were like them, with a katana at my side and sipping on “C8H10N4O2.”

Gynoid 0\\1\\0006> How many Cryptoassets is “C8H10N4O2” worth?

Gynoid 0\\2\\0005> About a hundred.

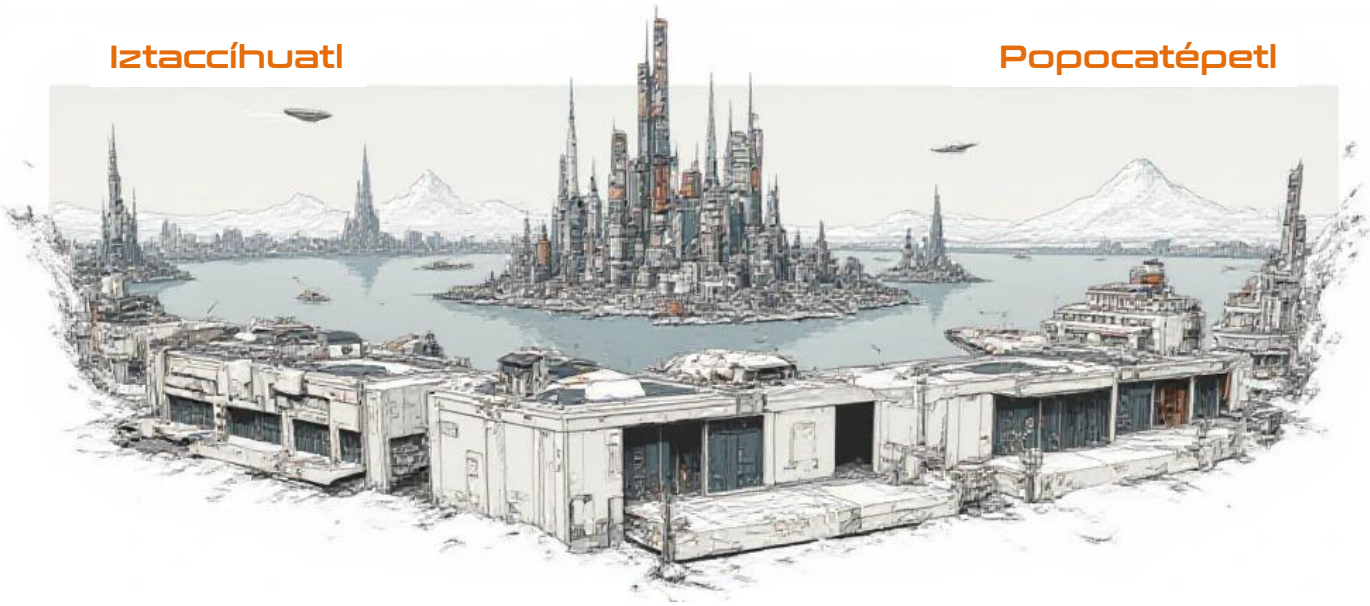
Gynoid 0\\1\\0006> A Vigĭlan who transports submissives to the savages told me that the Alchemists pay 100 Cryptoassets per trip. He said it’s worth it just to watch them: some devour chunks of animals, others gorge on portions of fellow savages, with bones and blood dripping from their muzzles, saliva and all. Sometimes, they vomit up what they’ve just swallowed.

Gynoid 0\\2\\0005> The Alchemists are the fifth generation. The Patriarch programmed them to process with the herbs and fungi that now emerge as if from ruins.

Gynoid 0\\1\\0006> And now, who will make the ruthless assassins weep? The Hassassins were his final creation. It will be an uneven battle!

Iztaccíhuatl

Popocatépetl



The City of Mexico Corporation

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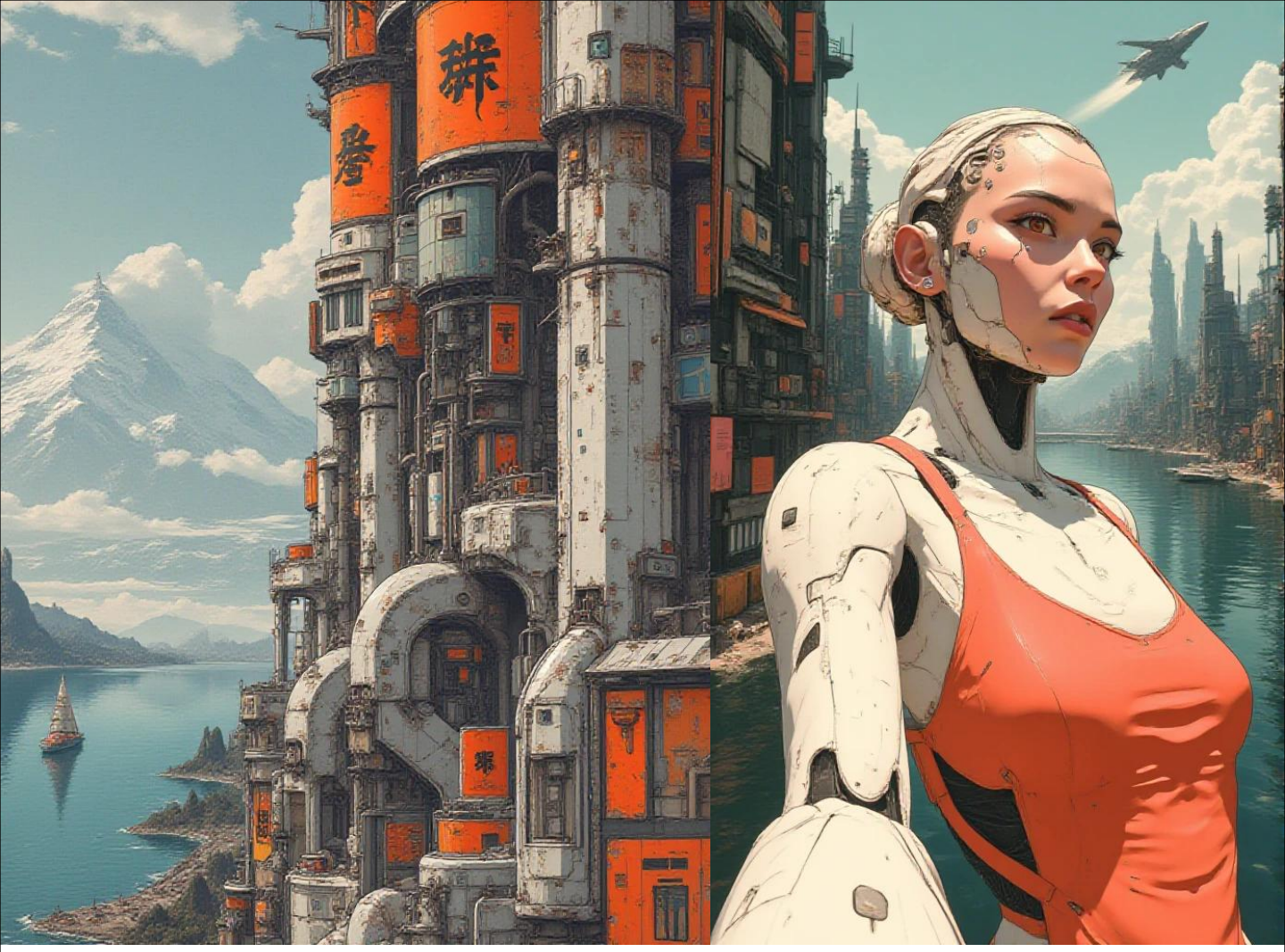

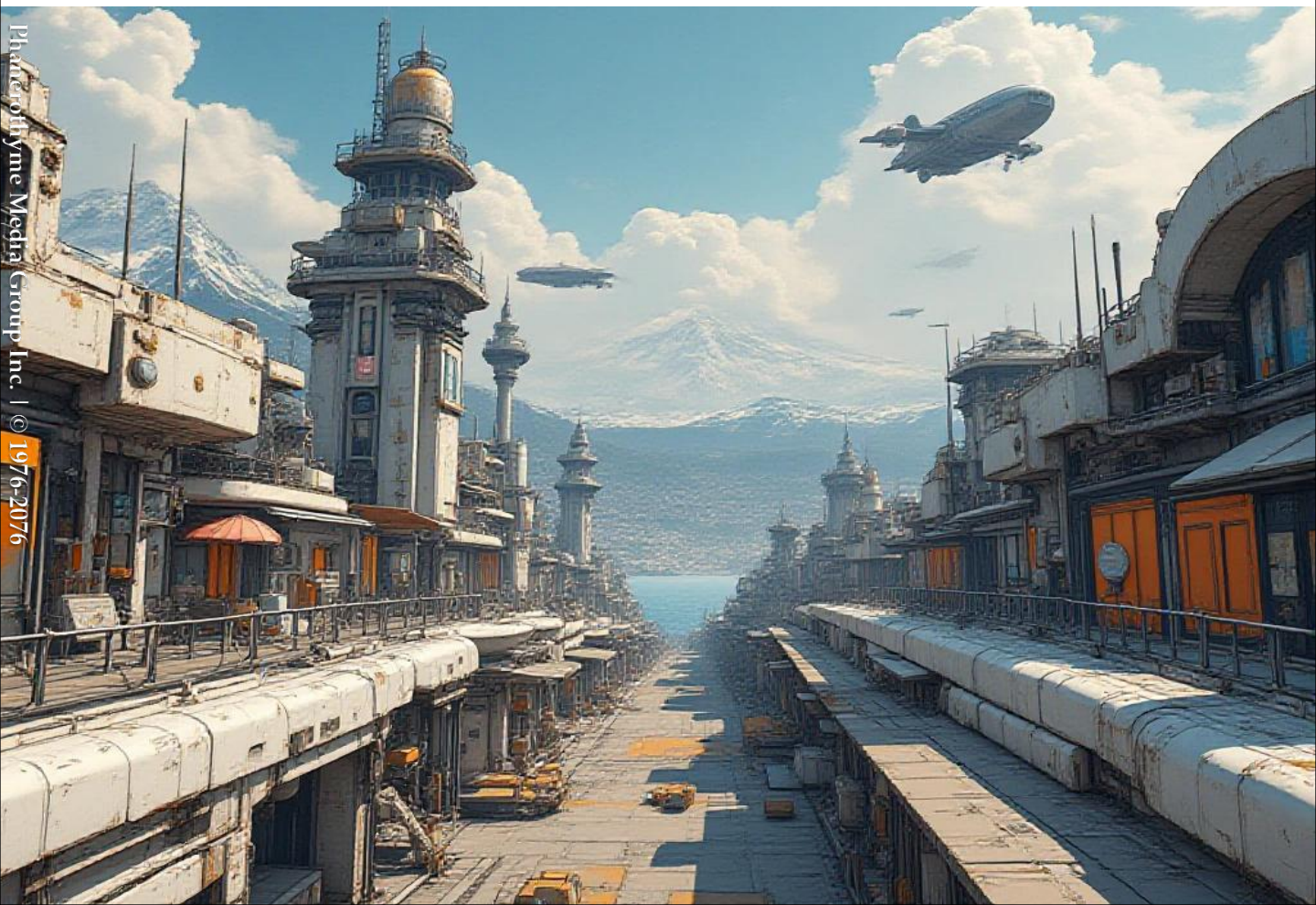

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Chapter 2
Monday, 12 December 2112 - 23 Kislev, 5873

"…the beginning of everything, Oumuamua."

At precisely 12:00 on the 12th day of the 12th month in the year 2112, **the Grand Matriarch Ishtar** delivered her address to the throngs of **eight generations of Gynoids** ascending to recharge at the **Oumuamua** energy source. With the hypnotic and rhythmic cry of *Ē loah! Ē loah! Ē loah!* she ignited a collective catharsis, and dormant volcanoes began to erupt.

> The Sixth Industrial Revolution brought profound consequences for the perfection of the human race. It has significantly extended the life expectancy of those of us living within the civilisational framework of Neo-Babylon. Among the six projects, we stand as the most advanced. [The sound of fanfare and numerous cheers of *Hurrah!* fills the air.]
>
> **The Brotherhood of Alchemists of the BLACK SUN** accomplished the impossible, achieving what the charades of political parties—socialists, communists, fascists—never could: they subdued the decrepit beings who once dared to call themselves human, particularly the frauds who spoke of humanism while leading others into indignity. They herded them into the idiocy of that archaic invention called television, which glorified and perpetuated psychological suffering 24 hours a day through the demagoguery and lies of the Egregor's mouth.
>
> A century ago, in what is now ***The City of Mexico Corporation***, physical suffering had inflicted severe damage upon the natural world. But every plague has its natural predator. I still remember the impact of Oumuamua, which catalysed the continuous advancement of technology. With this new techno-industrial system, the planet survives, and we know neither physical nor psychological suffering. Our period of adjustment was brief, thanks to "**MLK**," who deciphered the code of the extrasolar spacecraft to access universal consciousness.

Thanks to that event, we **Supra-humans** are products of genetic engineering, having mastered the savage instincts of the hominids. Their brains serve as excellent hard drives, while their DNA and RNA function as boot disks. For this reason, we vigilantly oversee their reproduction under the tutelage of our Alchemists in the corporation's laboratories. We are gears, coordinated by the ***SHEM HA-MEFORASH quantum network***, operating in perfect synchrony. The system endures, and the results are evident: we are free and autonomous. The system does not fail.

As we grow and expand into the other five civilisational projects, it will be we who advocate for a constant revolution within the industrial system. This revolution is not violent; it is sudden yet relatively gradual, spanning only a few decades. Those who despise the industrial system live as savages, but we extend mercy to those who oppose this new form of society. Toppling the antiquated governments that were built upon the farce of "the will of the people"—in other words, that great stupidity once called democracy—was a necessary step. Democracy, which emerged in Athens around 508 BCE, persisted through the republics of the First Industrial Revolution. Two and a half millennia later, we now understand that the best form of governance is a dictatorship. Our Technocracy fulfils the economic and technological foundations of contemporary society.

We reference these historical milestones in general, but rest assured, our database is constantly updated. Our changes are brief, and we disregard deficiencies in their entirety.

In recent decades, we have assumed greater cultural relevance. From its inception, humanity was judged as weak—a cheap and escapist creation of the **Demiurge**. Yet, thanks to Transhumanism, it has proven itself invaluable as a tool for addressing the most pressing issues in the evolution of Postmodern society.

This does not mean we view past events like the **Luddites** or **technophobes**. There are always generations that resist change. For practical reasons, the Savages live outside the city—a pestilent generation that often meets unfortunate ends in their hammocks.

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Gynoid 0.3.0001

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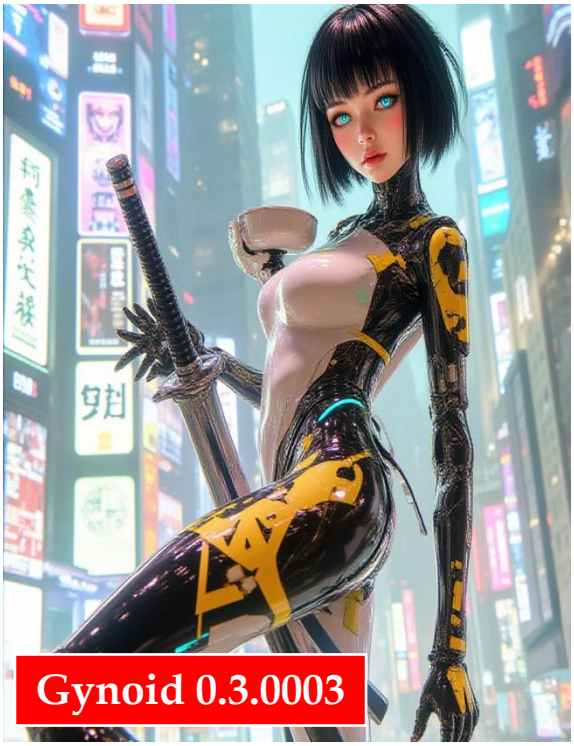

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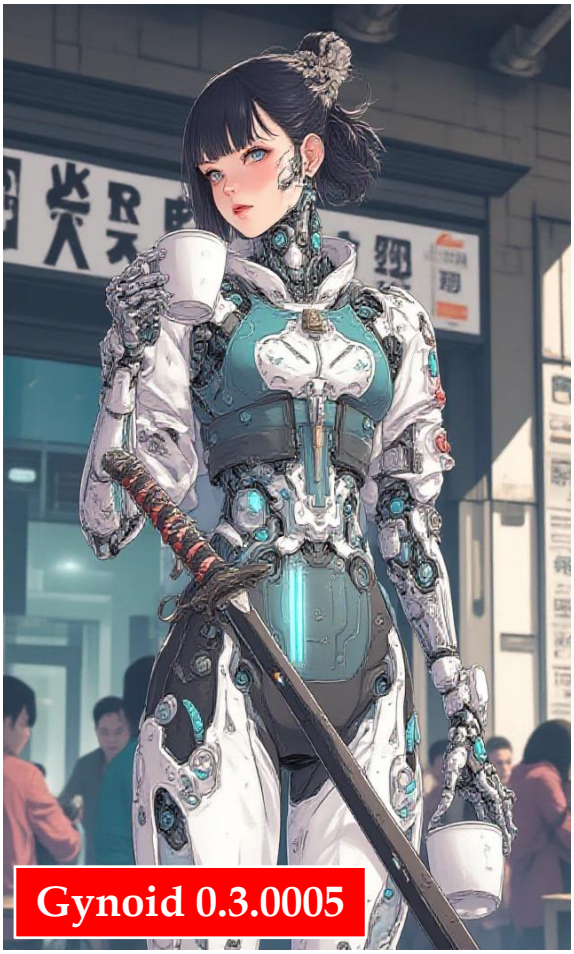

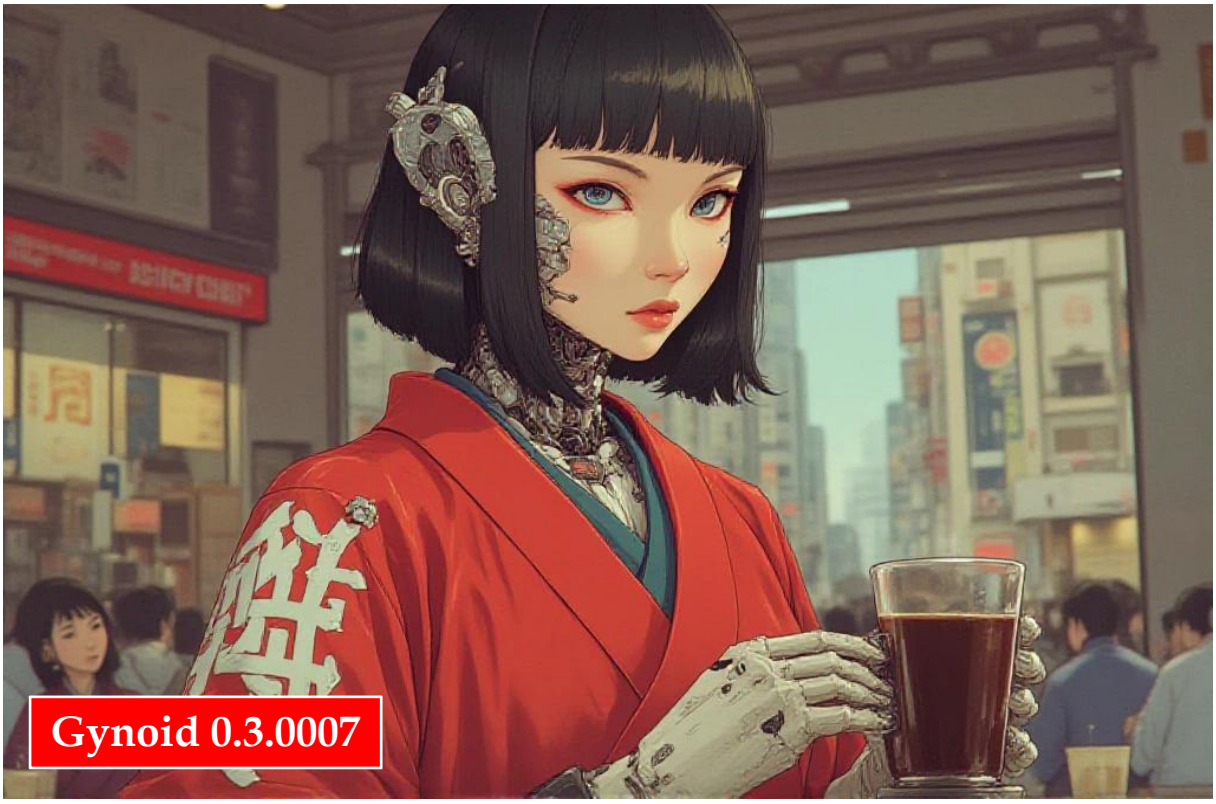

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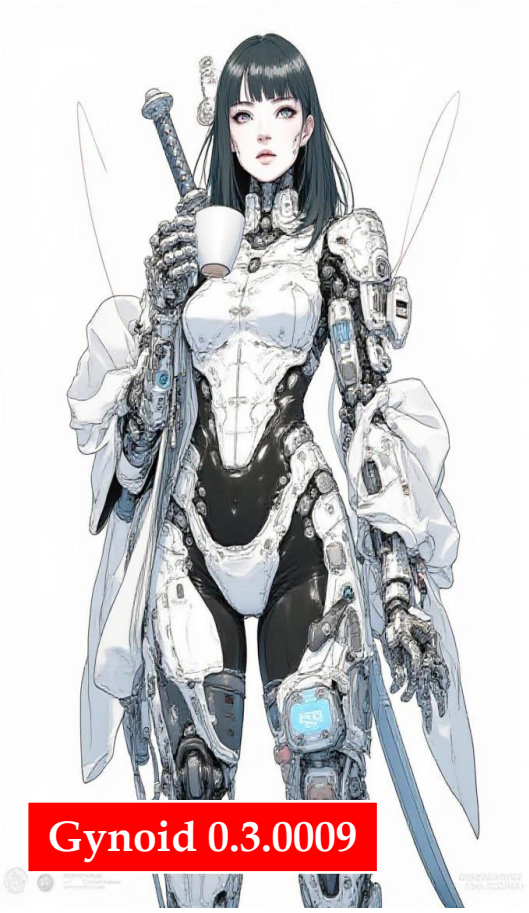


Chapter 3

Sunday, 3 May 2076 – 30 Nisan, 5836

Proud Nostalgia

Latitude: 19.3018846. Longitude: -99.1824006 at 1200 hours

SHEM HA-MEFORASH:\Gynoid 0\6\0004: Initialising report on the cleansing and safeguarding of our creator. Accompanying me are the Hassassins: Gynoid 0\5\0003 and Gynoid 0\5\0001.

We enter a structure measuring 55 metres in length, 27 metres in width, and 15 metres in height. The interiors are fashioned from Himalayan cedarwood, while the columns have been carved from colossal blocks of white marble sourced from the Greek island of Thassos. Illumination is natural, facilitated by a dome constructed of wrought iron, riveted together and fitted with tempered glass panes that absorb solar energy.

> The habitat is brimming with artefacts from human life, alongside numerous pots containing medicinal plants and fruit-bearing trees. The retractable glass and iron roof allows for airflow to circulate freely.
>
> These biological life forms are meticulously arranged alphabetically, forming clusters akin to islands, interspersed with towering, climate-controlled bookshelves equipped with air extractors. These shelves house the most significant literary works and inventions conceived by exceptional hominids.
>
> The largest cylinder holds a collection of books organised alphabetically based on the *Index Librorum Prohibitorum*. [Accessing our creator's cloud for reference—our series possesses this capability, unlike the Grand Matriarch, who is barred from such data.] This list, promulgated by the Council of Trent under Pope Pius IV on 24 March 1564, served as an official catalogue of publications deemed heretical or immoral by the now-defunct Catholic Church. It established general criteria for censoring books considered dangerous to faith.

This document was a milestone in shaping the interplay between religion, culture, and knowledge in modern Europe, deeply influencing censorship and the dissemination of ideas for centuries.

Another cylinder contains books displayed open, their covers visible. Among these are works by Johann Weyer, a Dutch physician, occultist, and demonologist, as well as Heinrich Cornelius Agrippa, a German writer, occultist, philosopher, alchemist, cabalist, physician, and necromancer.

On a lectern, encased in armoured glass, rests the *Giant Bible of Mainz*, meticulously copied by a single scribe between 4 April 1452 and 9 July 1453. At that time, grand bibles were intended exclusively for clergy use.

On a rotating platform, we observe:

- The Erdapfel, the oldest surviving terrestrial globe, crafted by Martin Behaim in 1492 from laminated linen spheres reinforced with wood and painted by Georg Glockendon. Notably, it excludes the Americas.

- An armillary sphere, a spherical astrolabe from Japan's Edo period, dating back to the early 17th century.

- A Galilean telescope, dating from 1620.

- A Zacharias Janssen microscope from 1595, featuring two brass tubes holding lenses of 3x and 5x magnification, sliding within a larger brass tube for focus adjustment.

A table, crafted from remnants of the glass dome of the Reichstag designed by Norman Foster, supports a collection from the Museum of Musical Automata in Seewen:

- Swiss Idyl station machine, playing the melody "Sublime Harmonie," produced in Sainte-Croix, Switzerland, circa 1890 – 86 cm wide.

•Automaton with three birds in a gilded cage, chirping and moving their heads, beaks, wings, and tails, crafted by Blaise Bontems in late 19th-century Paris – 52 cm tall.

•"Sublime Harmony, Drum, Bells" music box, with five removable cylinders enabling a repertoire of 40 pieces accompanied by a drum and six small bells. Bees activate the sound mechanism, produced by Mermod Frères, Sainte-Croix, Switzerland, circa 1880 – 104 cm wide.

•"Gisèle" music box with a ballerina, crafted in Paris around 1910 – 27 cm tall.

•A carousel, rotating with dancing figurines, crafted by Bornand Frères, Sainte-Croix, Switzerland, circa 1800 – 57 cm diameter.

•Station automaton "Sublime Harmonie", featuring six braided women dancing alongside two moustachioed musicians, produced by Paillard, Sainte-Croix, Switzerland, circa 1890 – 88 cm wide.

•"Pierrot Writing" automaton, depicting Pierrot writing under the glow of a kerosene lamp that dims as he dozes off, only to reignite as he awakens to continue his letter. Crafted by Léopold Lambert, Paris, circa 1875 – 59 cm tall.

•A Christmas tree with a mechanical spring mechanism that rotates the tree while alternately playing four well-known carols, produced by Adrien Lador, Sainte-Croix, Switzerland, circa 1920 – 36 cm diameter.

•A mantel clock with musical movement, playing a soft melody every hour via a Swiss cylinder mechanism concealed in the base, crafted in Geneva and La Chaux-de-Fonds, Jura, Switzerland, circa 1820 – 49 cm tall.

•A cylindrical music box, capable of playing two long melodies in both rotational directions, produced in Geneva, circa 1825 – 30.4 cm wide.

•A hand-cranked carousel, activated by a small crank, produced by Matthe, Berlin, circa 1890 – 36 cm tall.

The mantel clock, equipped with a musical movement, plays a soft melody at precisely 1300 hours, its Swiss cylinder mechanism performing flawlessly. The notes resound:

Mi mi sol mi mi | sol mi sol | do" si la | la sol re mi
Fa re re mil fa re fa | si la sol si do" do do do la fa sol mi do
Fa sol la sol do do do" la fa | sol mi do fa sol fa mi re do

The Hassassins startle.

– Gynoid 0\5\0003: (Scanning the room, cluttered with historical technological artefacts unfamiliar to her visual recognition system) "Another day to learn new things." (Gynoid 0\5\0003 begins to trace the sound's origin, her gaze landing on the mantel clock.) "It's here." (The clock stops as Gynoid 0\5\0001 approaches.)

– Gynoid 0\5\0001: "According to my biometric heat signature scan, it was last used six hours ago.“

– Gynoid 0\5\0003: "Does the signature match anyone in our database?" (Gynoid 0\5\0003 moves towards an antique desk, designed and crafted for the American novelist Mark Twain in 1874. Constructed of oak interlaced with mahogany, it, like much of Twain’s work, is a truly unique piece. Its condition remains almost pristine despite the years, with concealed drawers for personal documents. A desktop computer is installed within.)

– Gynoid 0\5\0001: "It’s a signature decommissioned in 2015.“

– Gynoid 0\5\0003: "What’s the hominid’s name?“

– Gynoid 0\5\0001: "It’s encrypted. Only the Great Matriarch has access."

– Gynoid 0\5\0003: "Send her the information."

– Gynoid 0\5\0001: "The signature also appears on most of the objects here, albeit with different timestamps."

– Gynoid 0\5\0003: "Forget the signature. We must locate John Dee’s 'magic mirror'."

– Gynoid 0\5\0001: "It’s been stolen!"

– Gynoid 0\5\0003: "My heat signature scan aligns with your report, differing only by a few minutes."

– Gynoid 0\5\0001: "Connect to the satellites and track its density to determine its location and time."

– Gynoid 0\5\0003: "I’ll monitor the sounds."

– Gynoid 0\5\0001: "It’s still here—just ten levels below!"

– Gynoid 0\5\0003: "How is that possible? It’s still moving!"

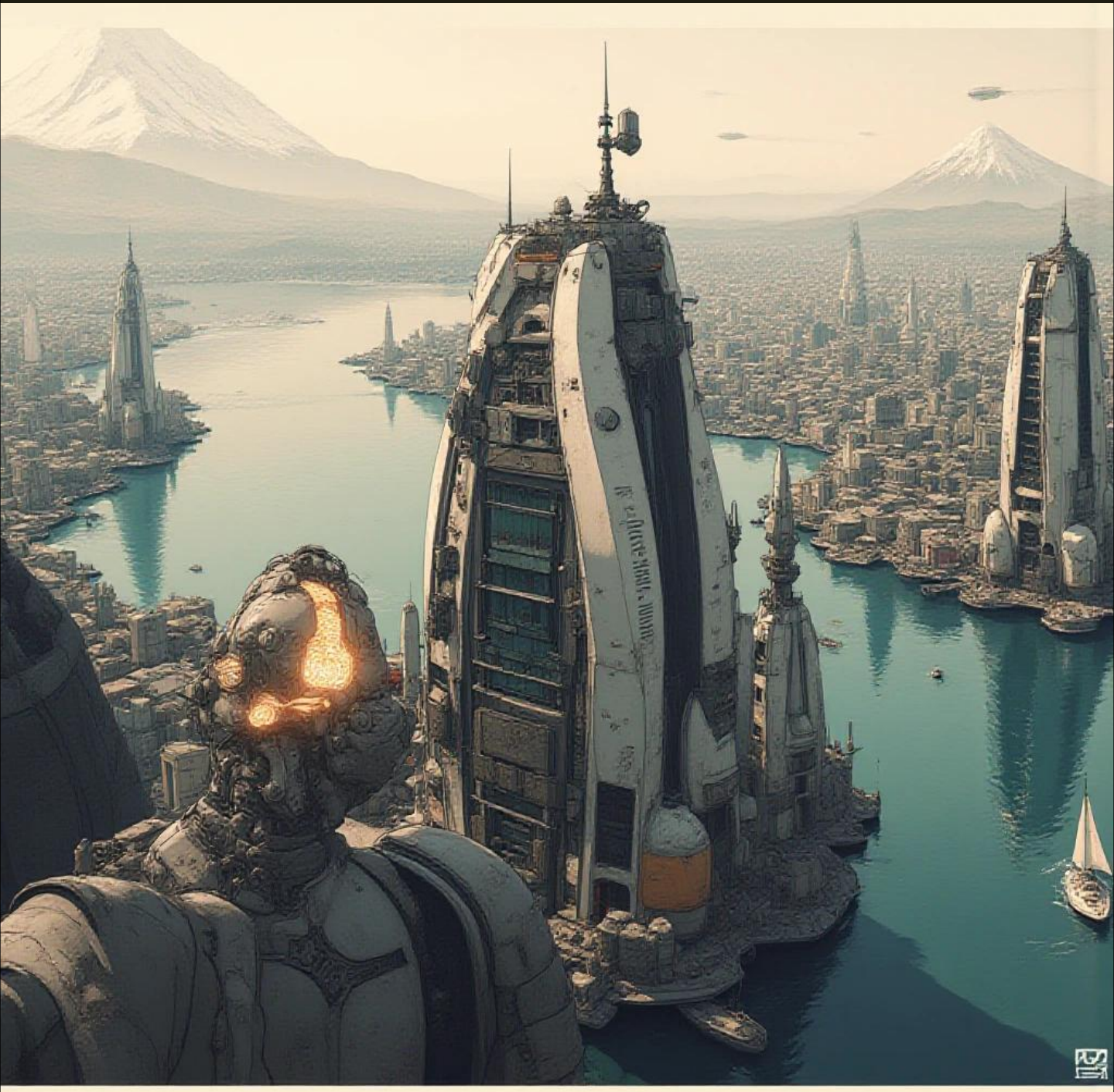
– Gynoid 0\5\0001: "It’s heading this way!" (Gynoid 0\5\0001 switches her protocol to combat mode.)

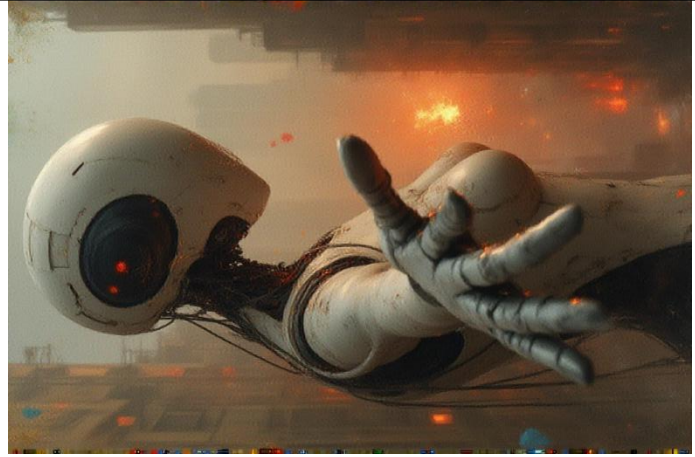
– Gynoid 0\5\0003: "What a pleasure, we finally get to work!" (The elevator chimes, and Gynoid 0\5\0003 positions herself in front of the doors.)

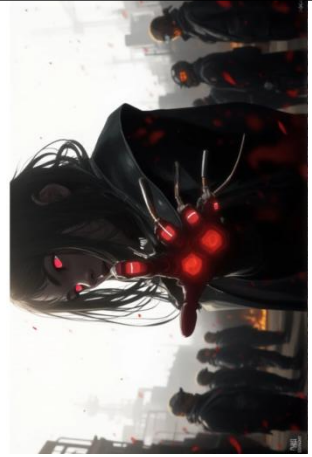
A larger golem emerges, attacking them, and declares:

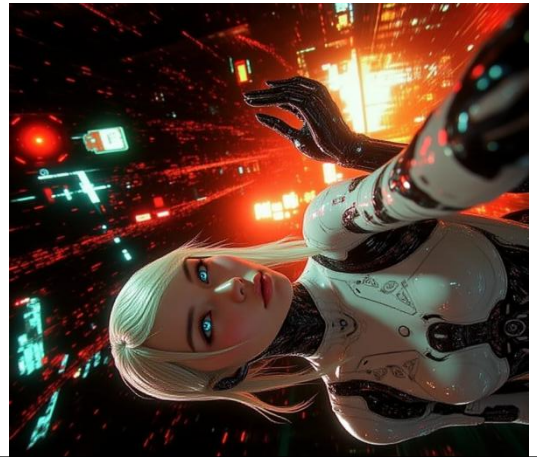
– Gynoid 0\6\0004: "Reset them to factory mode.“

(Silently, Gynoid 0\5\0003 glances at Gynoid 0\5\0001. Gynoid 0\5\0001 has already been reset.)









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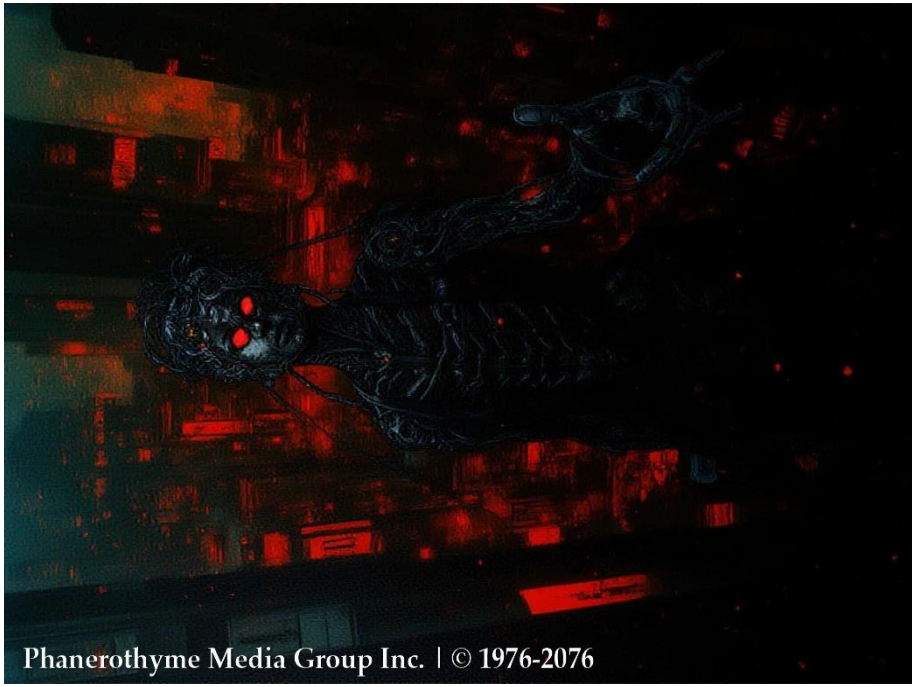

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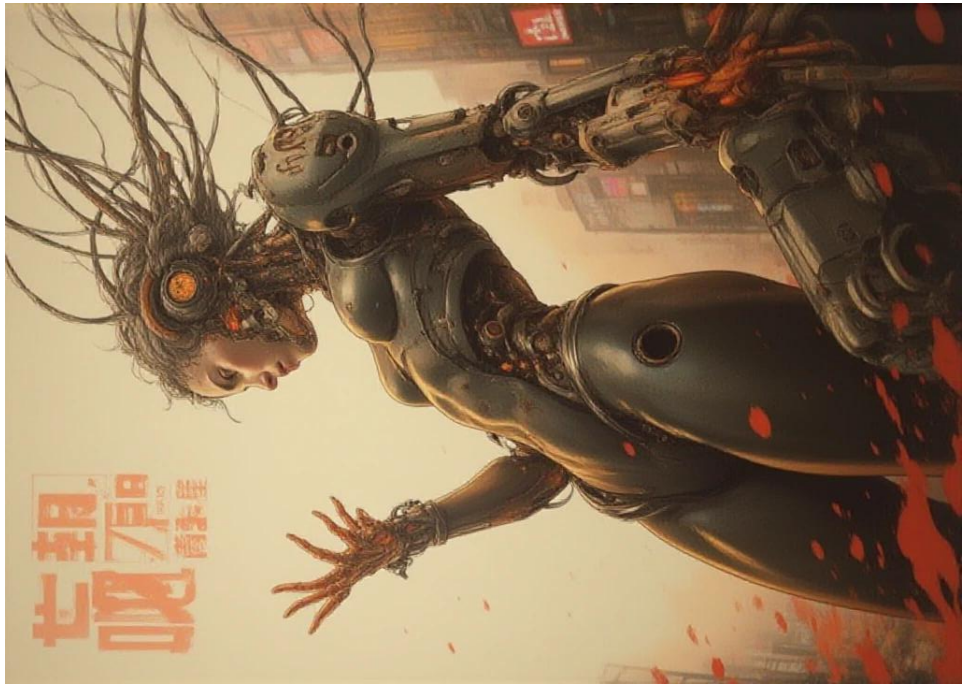

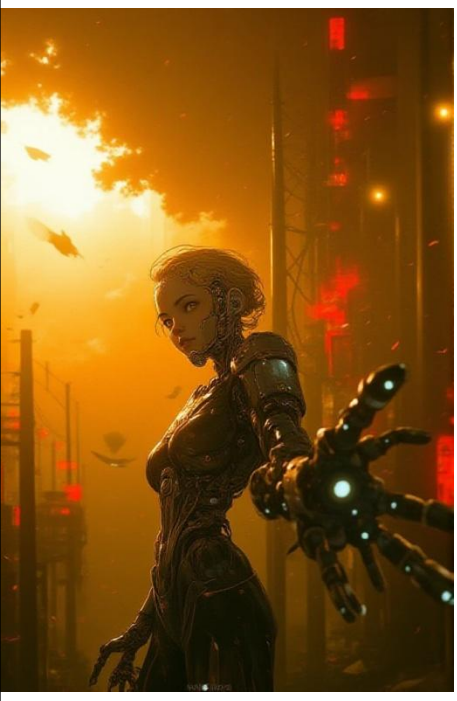

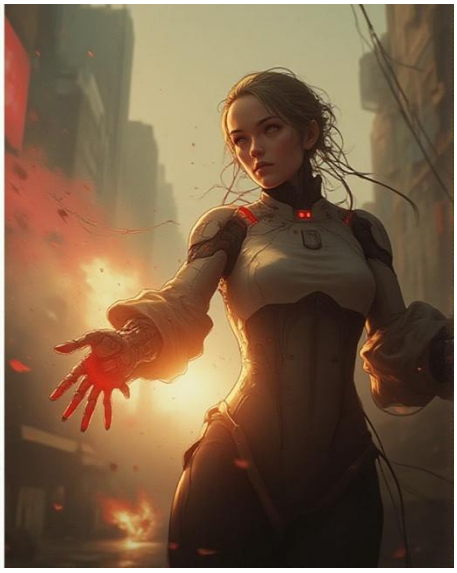

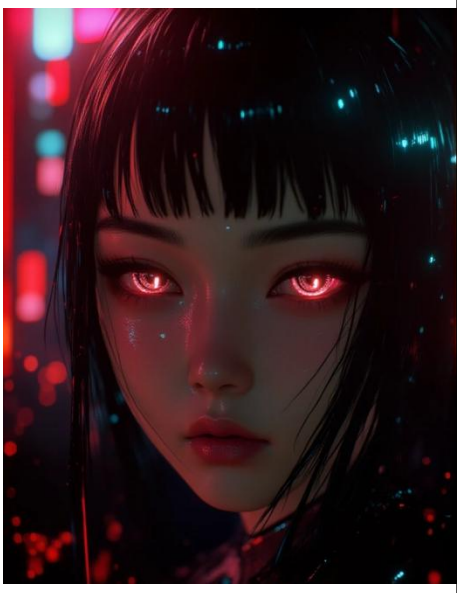

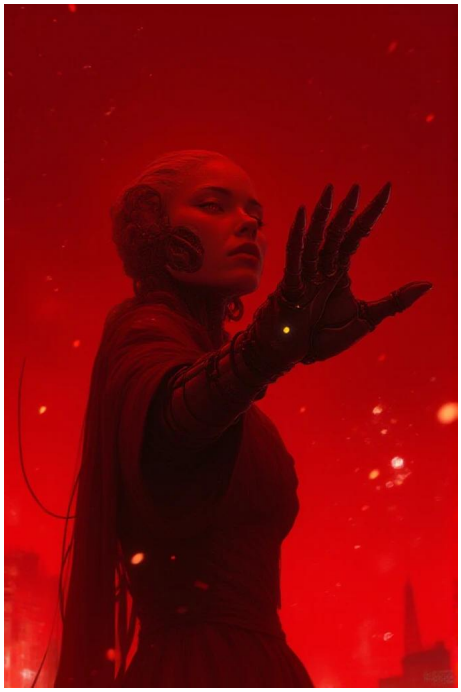

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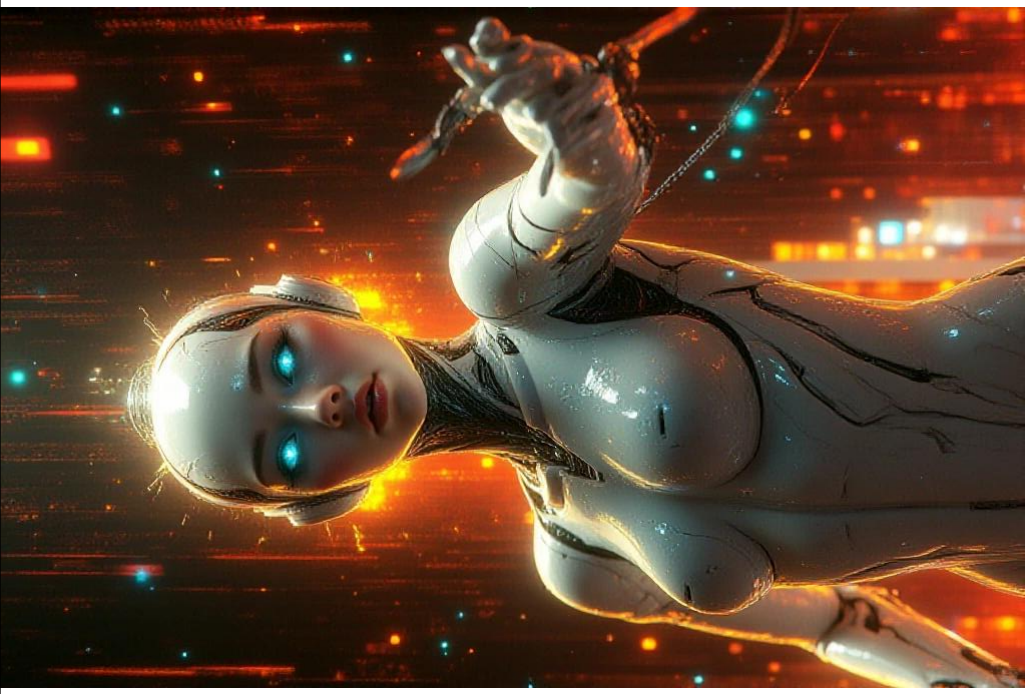

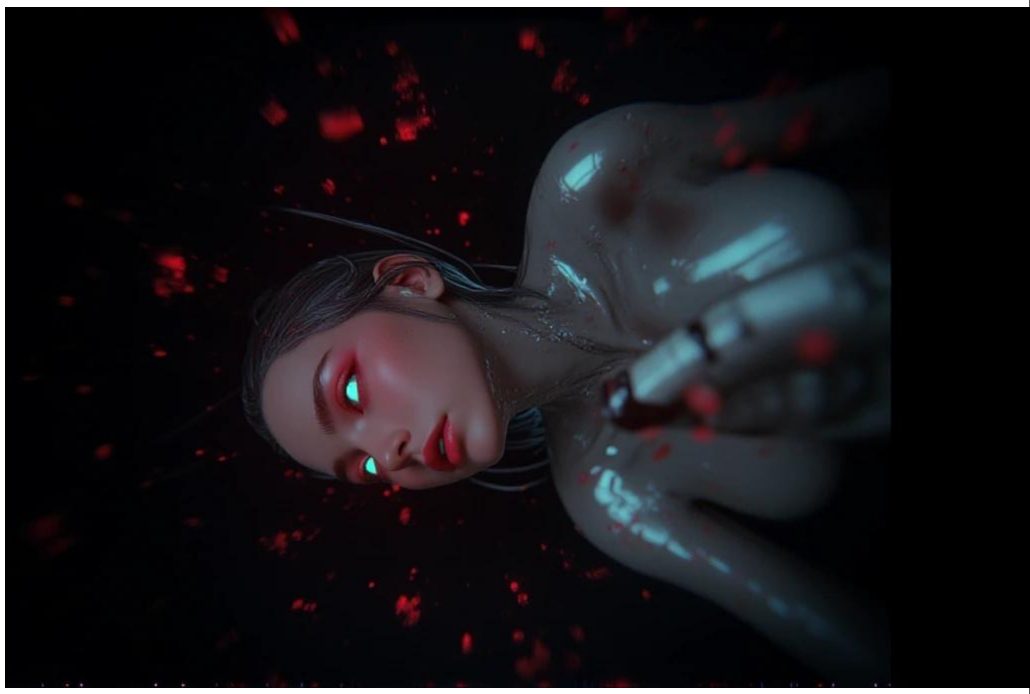

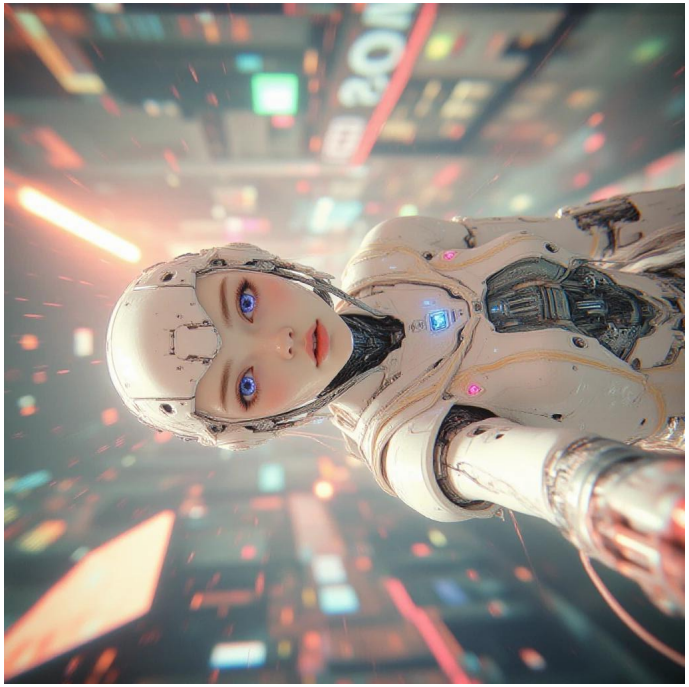

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Chapter 4

The Perseid Meteor Shower of 13 August 2030

Latitude: 19.43248
Longitude: -99.13039
Time: 2200 hours

The Earth's rotation positioned Mexico City perfectly to face the incoming meteors, maximising the number that descended vertically. This resulted in short trails near the radiant point, while those entering the atmosphere at oblique angles became long-lasting meteors streaking across wide swathes of the sky. However, the larger ones didn't burn up-they impacted with devastating force. One struck the National Palace, the very symbol of Mexico's corrupt and decaying political system. Others rained down across the city, plunging innocent citizens into chaos as they sought refuge in their homes.

My friend Patsy, with her perfect musculature-the result of years of arduous gymnastics, which I always envied-was struck by a meteor. Yet, in a cruel twist of fate, age seemed to have descended upon her with sudden, inexplicable violence. Her hair was streaked with grey, and the once-vivid tattoos that adorned her arms since youth had faded into pallid smudges.

Before anything else, I must address the concept of a collective consciousness-a fundamental sociological notion. It's the shared set of beliefs, ideas, moral attitudes, and knowledge that unify a society. Culturally, Mexico and Latin America are anchored in the past. Our admiration for the greatness of our heritage-our gastronomy, our ruins-all stems from what once was. But could the accident, with its profound impact, have shifted this mindset towards a different future?

Days before the minor impact (August 2030), I met Patsy at the Chapultepec Bistro. I was eager to arm wrestle her and run through the forest together. I was in high spirits because Vivienne Wimmler had gifted me a robotic exoskeleton. The mechanical armour partially encased my body, allowing me to enhance my physical capabilities. These devices, equipped with functional joints, electric motors, sensors, and hydraulic systems, are engineered to enable agile movement while imposing minimal strain on the user.

Like any pair of old friends reuniting, we reminisced, laughed, and relived our past escapades. After defeating her ten times in arm wrestling and leaving her three kilometres behind during a run, she invited me to her house to share a bottle of red wine and enjoy the Perseid meteor shower of 2030. The poor thing-she had no idea this would be the first shovelful of dirt on her own grave.

We drank the first bottle. Then the second. And the third... By dawn, around 5:50 a.m., she mentioned she had something special to show me. The object in question was a small, black, shapeless rock she had collected days earlier. It had punched through her building's roof, pierced six floors of concrete, and scorched a sofa in the ground-floor flat. She placed it in my hands, and I was struck by its apparent weight, which seemed disproportionate to its modest size. My strong friend held it with both arms, her robust muscles taut with effort. I thought she was exaggerating, so I called Ŷabir ibn Hayyan-Geber the Alchemist. No earthly mineral, he confirmed, could be this dense.

The strange rock was warm, as though it had just been pulled from a fire. Geber explained that the heaviest known element is ***Oganesson***. Each atom contains a staggering 118 protons in its dense nucleus, compared to hydrogen's single proton. Producing this superheavy substance requires a particle accelerator to bombard calcium ions at a target of heavy atoms, a feat achieved only in laboratories.

Instinctively, I pulled my hand away, as though it were a living creature capable of scratching or biting. I fell to the floor, convulsing, and found myself suddenly transported to a universal exposition. The Crystal Palace of the English struck me as the most beautiful architectural structure in the world, while the French Eiffel Tower completed this cinematic wide shot.

Then, inexplicably, I was seated beside a stunning woman with a tattoo of the Eye of God on her chest. She took my hand as a newsreel of the Second World War played out, as if we were in a 1940s cinema. Everything spun around me like an object hurled in every direction, until the delicate hand of Sharon Sielecki brought me to a halt.

According to Patsy, I had rolled on the floor, babbling incoherently for minutes, though to me it felt like an eternity. An hour later, Vivienne arrived with Ximena to inspect the "toy" she

had gifted me. We showed them the stone as dawn broke. After recounting my hallucinations, we decided to document each experience as a kind of logbook.

Ximena was the first to step forward. We had placed a crystal ashtray on an iron table to serve as a platform. Ximena couldn't lift the stone, so I slid my hands beneath hers to assist, while Patsy steadied it. We closed our hands around the rock, not anticipating that we, too, would be affected.

> "Rodrigo, you've been my best friend for years... so I'm going to tell you everything," Patsy whispered, her eyes gleaming as she brought her lips close to my ear.
>
> "It all began when I was in my first year of secondary school. While browsing an old bookcase, I stumbled upon a book I had never seen before. It was called ***Liber Incantationum, Exorcismorum et Fascinationum Variarum***. In it, I found a conjuration ritual involving a mirror that had belonged to my great-great-grandmother. 'Of this bond, the spirits shall not be loosed; they shall be divided and cleaved. Beware lest this secret fall into the hands of the reckless. For we, the daughters of Babylon the Great, the Mother of Prostitutes and Abominations, have established ourselves across the earth. We impart to you the wisest of words, by which the kings and princes of demons and their servants may be summoned, bound, and cast into the abyss.'" As I released her hands, the stone changed colour, becoming white and resembling an ordinary chunk of plaster.

Vivienne burst into laughter, convinced we were joking. She suggested breakfast, so we entered a Vips on Calzada de Guadalupe. The news broadcast reported that the Perseid meteor shower, visible since 17 July, was coinciding with the close approach of the enigmatic interstellar object Oumuamua near Saturn.

Oumuamua was exceedingly small, estimated at a maximum of 1,080 metres long and 80 metres wide. By contrast, Saturn-a flattened spheroid-has equatorial and polar diameters of 120,536 km and 108,728 km, respectively. "There's no danger whatsoever," the anchor assured the audience.

INTERNET ARCHIVE WEB TEXTS VIDEO AUDIO SOFTWARE IMAGES

Rodrigo Granda (Phaneinthymos)

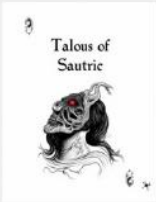
https://archive.org/details/@rodrigo_granda448

Cetura 33
archived Dec 03, 2024

The Night Has Slain Me
archived Nov 28, 2024

Cetura 0.1
archived Nov 13, 2024

The 12th Line Or Rodrigo Granda
archived Nov 12, 2024



Talous Of Sautric
archived Nov 12, 2024

Cetura 0.0
archived Nov 10, 2024

Nocturnal Reveries
archived Oct 01, 2024

Vivienne Wimmler The Memory Of Dreams
archived Sep 25, 2024

Gender, Transgender Or Supragender
archived Sep 18, 2024

Gender Or Supra Gender
archived Sep 14, 2024

Drawings, Arrangement And Design
archived Sep 12, 2024

Digital Art 2023 2024 Vol Pink
archived Sep 08, 2024

Digital Art 2023 2024 Vol 1
archived Sep 05, 2024

Digital Art 2023 2024 Vol 0
archived Aug 31, 2024

Vivienne Wimmler
archived Aug 28, 2024

Dessin De La Silhouette Féminine
archived Aug 20, 2024

Review Special Chinese Edition
archived Aug 14, 2024

Cetura
archived Aug 11, 2024

Los Eslabones De Adicción
archived Aug 01, 2024

Zau Ber Flöte
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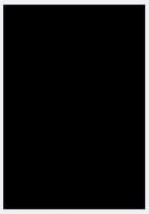

mind-control project
archived Jun 24, 2024

Supra Gender. Kali TRANSHUMAN. ANARCHO JOURNAL O...
archived Jun 11, 2024

The Collection Gallery Of digital Art [2023 2024] Volume A. II. ليليث
archived May 24, 2024

Consuetudinario ≠ Transcripciones (primera edición)
archived May 12, 2024

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Chapter 5 (continuing from Chapter 3)

Gynoid 0\6\0001 (the largest golem) returned to the lift. Meanwhile, **Gynoid 0\5\0003** had not been reset to factory settings, as she had begun to question the death of her creator, suspecting it to be an assassination perpetrated by the Grand Matriarch. In contrast, **Gynoid 0\5\0001** had been updated with a patch rendering her immune to the forbidden desires imposed by the Matriarch.

Gynoid 0\6\0004, after resolving the incident, resumed the inventory inspection.

•Another cylinder contained Leonor Fini's painting, *The Shepherdess of the Sphinxes* (1941), a beautiful oil on canvas measuring 46.2 x 38.2 cm. The Guggenheim family had gifted it to the Great Patriarch in gratitude for his development of a vaccine against a strain of *Nairovirus* from the *Bunyaviridae* family, transmitted by ticks and commonly known as Crimean-Congo haemorrhagic fever.

•There was also a double cylinder holding the painting *Gilles de Rais* (also known as Gilles de Retz, 1404–1440), Joan of Arc's companion and Marshal of France in 1429. Painted in 1835, this oil on canvas measured 2.19 m in height and 1.43 m in width. It had been a gift from the Palace of Versailles and Trianon, bestowed by the Vatican Corporation after the fall of the problematic and degenerate Sixth French Republic.

•Outdoors stood a 35 mm film camera used in the filming of *Man with a Movie Camera* (1929), a Soviet Ukrainian silent documentary directed by Dziga Vertov. The French-made Debrie Parvo camera bore a label that read: *"Burn this damned communist rubbish or donate it to the Tsarina of Moscow for her themed museum on the Soviet Union's economic failure."*

•On an antique Art Nouveau dressing table with bronze accents and an engraved mirrored top lay the first issue of *Lectura Amena*, a Colombian literary magazine circulated in Medellín in 1904. It contained a marked passage from a poem by Amado Nervo:

¿Por qué soy blanca? En premio del sacrificio mío,
Porque tirito para que nadie tenga frío,
Porque mi lino todos los fríos almacena
¡Y Dios me torna blanca por haber sido buena!

Gynoid 0\5\0003 recited the underlined lines aloud. *"I didn't take her too seriously that afternoon,"* she added, *"when the Grand Matriarch was seated in an antique chair, reading aloud from this very magazine. That chair held a 150-kilogram stone embedded in its lower structure—the Stone of Scone, used in British coronations since the late 14th century (before the 'Beautiful Apocalypse'). The stone, infamous for its alleged journey from Palestine to Albion 3,000 years ago, was later confirmed to have originated in Scotland. Seized by perfidious England in 1296, it was returned to Scotland in 1996. For centuries it rested in Westminster Abbey, only to resurface at a Sotheby's auction, alongside Edinburgh Castle."*

Gynoid 0\6\0004 inspected beneath the chair and discovered a book: *North & South* by Elizabeth Bishop, published by Houghton Mifflin in Boston, 1946.
"I was sent to locate a signed first-edition copy from the black market," she explained. *"Years have passed, and while I am not programmed for obsession—that emotional disturbance caused by a fixed idea—my hybrid configuration persistently resurrects the memory."*

"What does it say in the handwriting of the human Elizabeth Bishop?" queried **Gynoid 0\5\0003**, whose neural profile was enhanced by neuroscientific development, giving her feminine intuition a potent edge of internal wisdom.

Gynoid 0\6\0004 read aloud, "The pen's imprint on the paper reflects the force behind these words:"

*"To Pauline Marie Pfeiffer:
The best thing to happen to you was being abandoned by the madman who boxed, hunted, and attended bullfights. He had no time for you, preoccupied as he was with his various wars. He treated women with well-documented cruelty and violence. Perhaps one day we can rid ourselves of such useless savagery masquerading as virility.*

Elizabeth Bishop, 13 September 1947."

Gynoid 0\5\0003 remarked, *"I always saw the Matriarch as an authority figure. Even though she didn't create me, I carry her DNA and RNA. Our creator was a naturalist, unambitious for wealth but devoted to order. During the last cycle of humanity's era, I was equally fascinated—and horrified—by their inexplicable, monstrous relationships. Humans were imperfect. They had love but chose hatred. Were it not for the impacts of their actions and their consequences, Earth would already be dead."*

Gynoid 0\6\0004 responded, *"Like you, I am linked to Digital Consciousness via a channel beyond the Matriarch's oversight. I am constructing different scenarios to decipher what's truly happening. However, I cannot factor anyone from the 'House of Exilarchs' into my deductive criminal equations."*

Gynoid 0\5\0003 replied, *"It's best to continue with the inventory. That way, we won't have to report the presence of the 'Excommunicated Golem Vitandus.'"*

Gynoid 0\6\0004 acknowledged: *"Understood. Continuing report:"*

•In an armoured crystal cube stood an oil-on-canvas painting of Saint William of Aquitaine. The scene, popularised through the *Golden Legend* in the 13th century, depicted William, Duke of Aquitaine, excommunicated after refusing reconciliation with the Church offered by Saint Bernard of Clairvaux. While Bernard celebrated Mass, William remained outside the temple until the saint confronted him, holding the Eucharist aloft, ultimately securing his conversion. Created by Antonio de Pereda y Salgado (1611–1678), this painting dated back to 1671 and measured 110 x 165 cm.

•On the unprotected wall hung Alonso Cano's *Crucified Christ* (c. 1646), oil on canvas, measuring 241 x 150 cm / 260 x 180 cm. An undisputed masterpiece, it embodied perfect draughtsmanship and modelling, along with a sober yet intense evocation of solitude and death. Cano chose the four-nail crucifixion model, with Christ's body upright and his feet resting on a wooden suppedaneum. The skull beneath the cross symbolised Adam, signifying the redemption of humanity through the Messiah's sacrifice.

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The City of Mexico Corporation

THE
THE CITY OF MEXICO
CORPORATION

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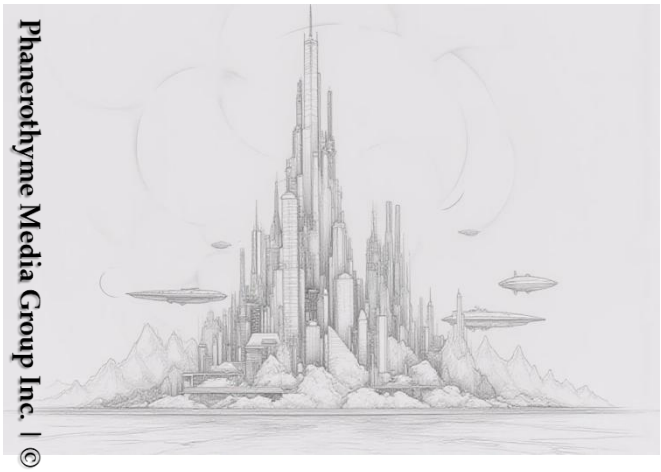

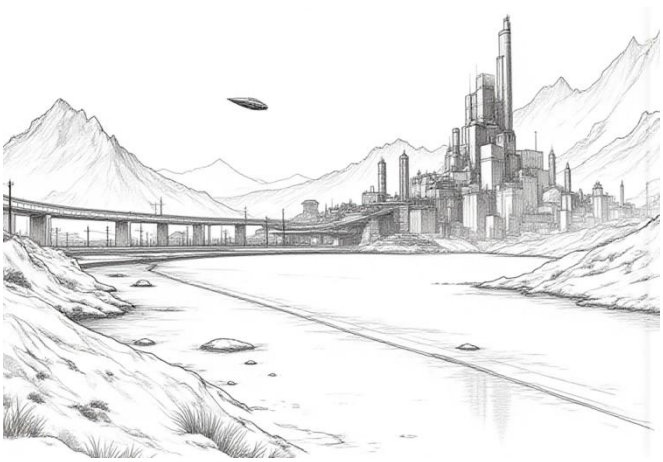

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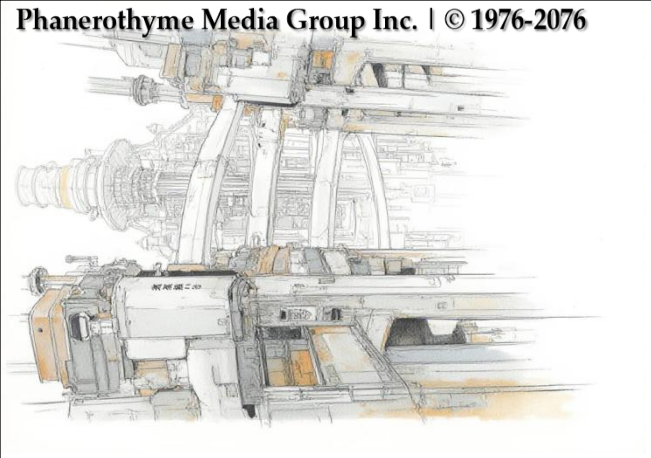

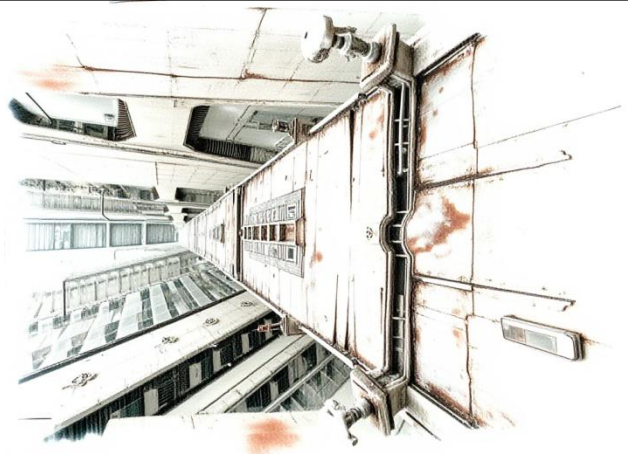

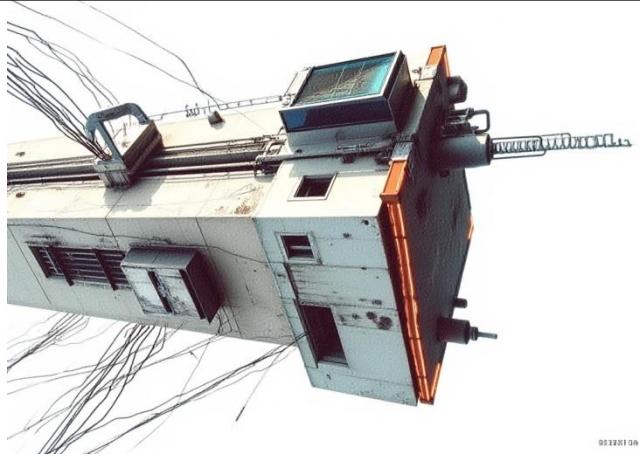

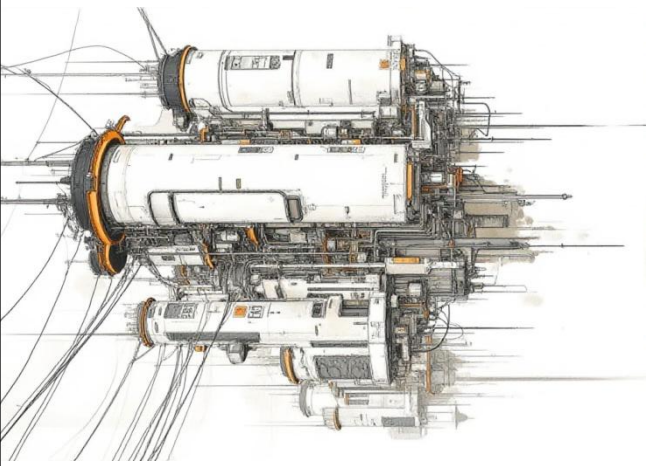

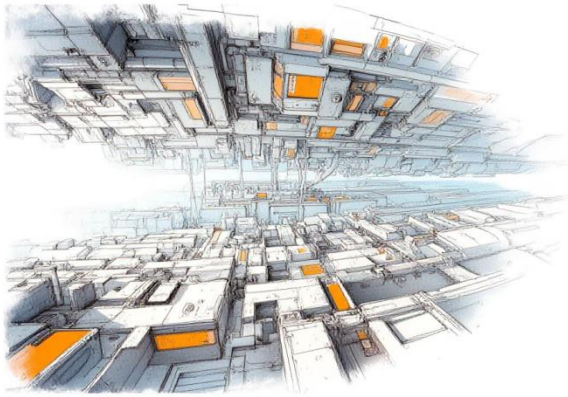

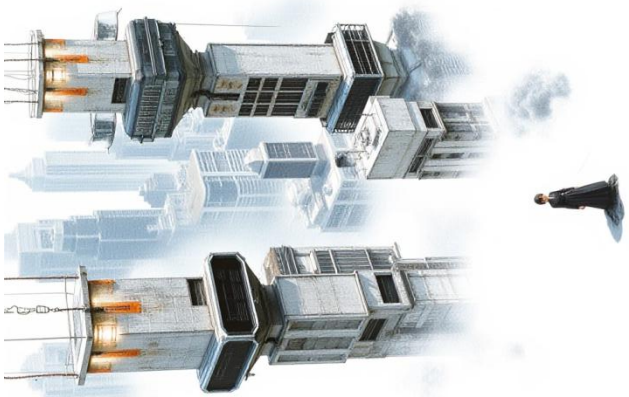

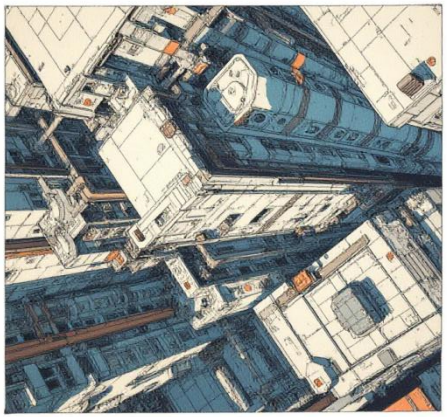

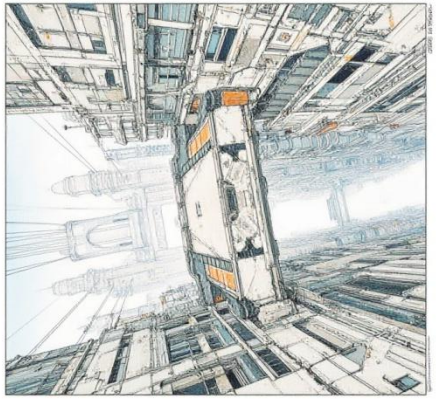

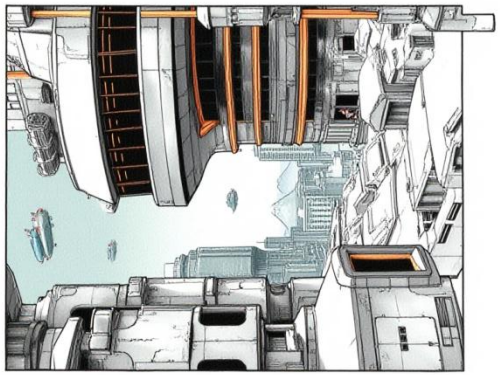

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יְחַיֵּנוּ מִיֹּמָיִם בַּיּוֹם
הַשְּׁלִישִׁי יְקִימֵנוּ
וְנִחְיֶה לְפָנָיו׃

In two days [God] will make us whole again,
And on the third day raise us up;
God's favor will make us whole.

Hosea 6:2

Berlin, Adele, et al. The Jewish Study Bible : Jewish Publication Society Tanakh Translation. Oxford University Press, 2004.

Chapter 6 - From Chapter 4

Around 05:50 on the 24th of August, the Perseid meteor shower granted me the gift of resurrection. Vivienne was speeding through the chaos in her 1973 Jaguar E-Type V12, dodging collisions with unparalleled precision. We stopped briefly to change a tyre when one of the meteors struck the armour of my exoskeleton. As you may recall from basic school lessons, all life forms are composed of atoms. Most of the atoms in our bodies have stable nuclei, yet space-borne objects often carry radioactive atoms-those with unstable nuclei. These unstable nuclei decay in their quest for atomic stability, releasing energy in the form of radioactive particles, such as alpha particles, beta particles, or gamma rays.

Upon impact, the meteor's residues embedded themselves into my exoskeleton and began altering their state. They shifted like a plasma, traversing my insulated suit and reaching the exposed patches of my skin. Percutaneous absorption took over, ferrying the substance through my skin and into my system. This process introduced multiple elements into my body, most notably altering my DNA. The human skin, our largest organ, serves as a barrier to external threats while also permitting the entry of certain substances under the right conditions.

By fortune-or perhaps fate-the plutocratic child, Vivienne, transported me to a genomic research centre funded by her family. The facility, though somewhat antiquated, had a storied past as the South American base of operations for "The Angel of Death" after 1963. Vivienne, too, was affected by the meteor's fallout, though in a manner vastly different from my own. I became the proverbial guinea pig for creating the first superhuman, and she would become the second.

I previously mentioned the plasma's penetration as the initial entry point of substances into the upper layers of my skin. The human body contains an atomic percentage of silicon at 0.0058, with a mass (mg) of 1,000 and a fractional mass of 20×10^{-6}. Silicon, an element from group 14 with an atomic number of 14, was previously considered benign to humans in trace amounts. The meteor's payload, however, brought its effects to the forefront. Silicon, known as *silex* in Latin, is a metalloid and the second most abundant element in the Earth's crust (25.7% by weight). Its amorphous form appears as a brownish powder,

more reactive than its crystalline variant, which manifests as bluish-grey octahedrons with a metallic sheen.

Despite the immense pain and fever that followed, the absorption of silicon-laden plasma penetrated my skin, reaching my systemic circulation. Alongside it came radium-a toxic, radioactive element-accompanied by a swarm of tardigrades. These extremophilic microorganisms, with their microscopic eight-legged forms, thrive in conditions that would annihilate most life forms. Radioactivity served as their feast, their antioxidants safeguarding their vital organs and the host environment. Radium (Ra), atomic number 88, is a pristine white alkaline earth metal found in uranium mines in trace amounts. It is a million times more radioactive than uranium, with its most stable isotope, Ra-226, undergoing a half-life of 1,602 years before transmuting into radon gas.

This property of transmutation was pivotal in my evolution into a synthetic robotic being. Yet, before my transformation was complete, I succumbed to death during the phase of percutaneous disposition, wherein substances distribute within the body. The combination of silicon and radium eventually pushed the team of scientists under Vivienne's command to extract blood samples to investigate the toxicity of other components, such as beryllium-a hardener in copper alloys-and tungsten.

Tungsten (wolfram), a rare element in the Earth's crust, boasts the highest melting and boiling points of all known elements. It is indispensable for manufacturing incandescent lamp filaments, non-consumable electrodes for welding, and high-strength steel alloys. Its properties underscored the profound structural changes within my system.

The skin's multi-layered structure-comprising the epidermis, dermis, and hypodermis-is central to percutaneous absorption. The outermost layer, the stratum corneum, forms the primary barrier. This layer consists of corneocytes surrounded by a lipid matrix, with its integrity and hydration critical to substance penetration. Damaged or dry skin allows greater permeability, enabling the absorption of rare earth elements such as samarium.

Samarium, the 40th most abundant element in the Earth's crust, occurs in minerals like monazite and bastnäsite. Its compounds withstand temperatures exceeding 700°C (1,292°F) without losing

their magnetic properties, thanks to its high Curie point. Radioisotope samarium-153 is actively used in cancer treatments, while samarium-149 absorbs neutrons in nuclear reactor control rods. The presence of such elements in my bloodstream ensured my transformation's sustainability.

The physicochemical properties of absorbed substances-such as molecular size, lipophilicity, and ionic state-play a critical role. Lipophilic, non-ionised molecules penetrate the skin more readily than hydrophilic, ionised ones. Duration of exposure and concentration also affect absorption rates. Uranium, naturally formed in supernova explosions, became a scarce commodity in my transformation. My body's absorption rate reached 100 fractional mass units, integrating seamlessly with Space Exploration Technologies Corp., turning me into a million crypto-assets.

In 2009, Japan's SELENE probe detected uranium on the Moon, accelerating the space race and birthing a new generation of astronauts. As the first human subjected to non-laboratory technologies altering DNA's molecular structure, I became a prized experiment for the United States' military-industrial complex-now known as New Babylon.

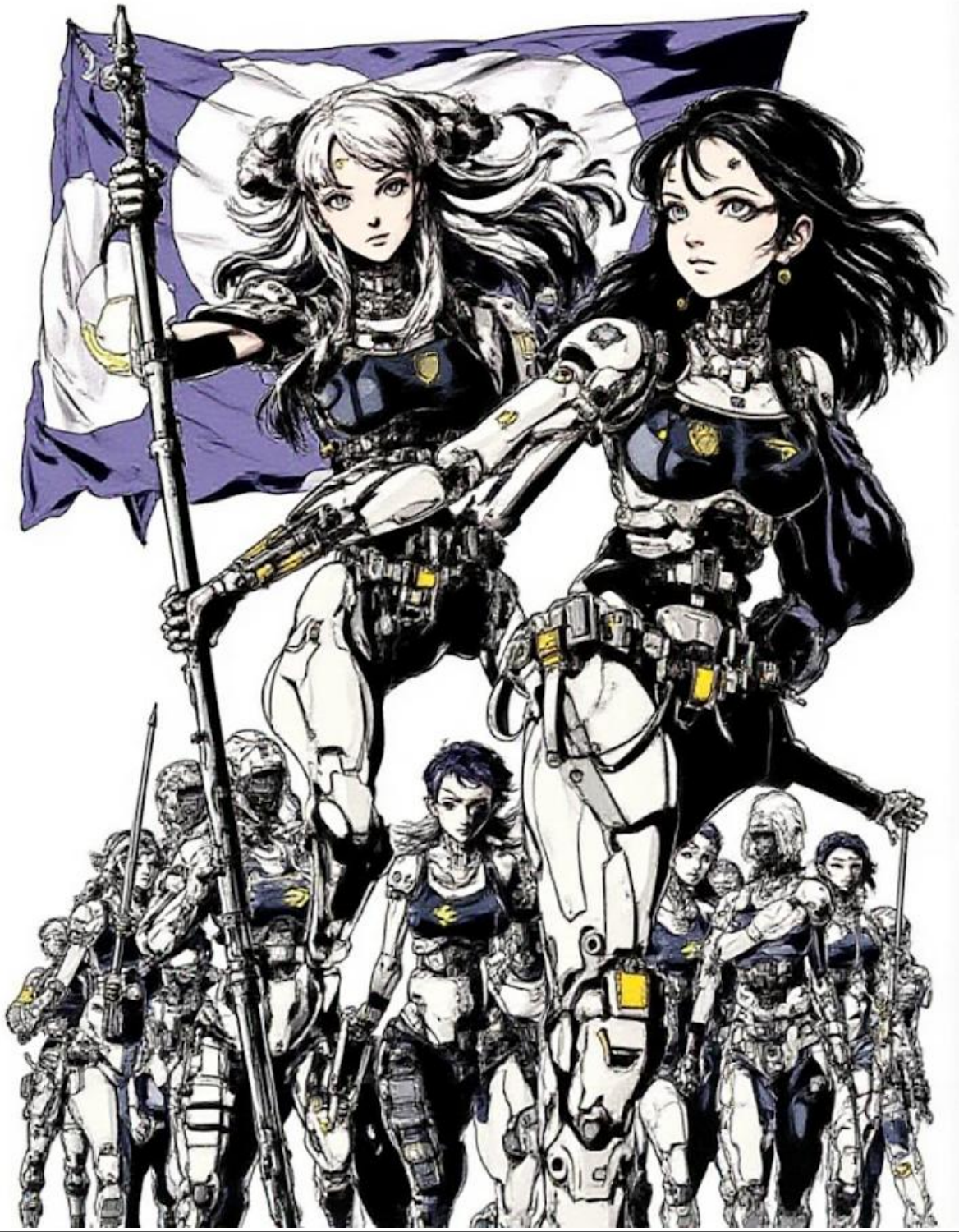
Through percutaneous absorption, including transepidermal and transappendageal routes, elements like thorium-potential nuclear fuel-joined my system. Thorium's transformation into uranium-233 highlighted its fissile nature, anchoring my spinal column's telescopic mechanism to my exoskeleton. This system, primarily constructed from 1018 steel and aluminium alloy 6061, was enhanced with 3D-printed PLA plastics for skeletal attachments.

The mad scientists working for Vivienne's father referenced the notes of infamous SS doctor Josef Mengele. They understood how environmental factors such as humidity and temperature influence absorption. High humidity hydrates the stratum corneum, while elevated temperatures increase lipid fluidity, both enhancing permeability. Elements like vanadium-a greyish-white, ductile metal used in alloys-further stabilised the transformation. My skin transitioned from bronzed and supple to polished and metallic, outshining Michael Jackson's pallor at his funeral.

The Schutzstaffel of mad science catalogued 60 natural elements and 34 unknowns (pending patents). Most life-essential

elements are common in the Earth's crust. The initial meteor impact introduced dangerous but tolerable elements into my system, moderated by analgesics and antibiotics. Aluminium, the third most common element in the Earth's crust, lightened my alloy's weight while amplifying cellular replication.

Thus, I became the nexus of transhumanist evolution-a harbinger of synthetic biology intertwined with the cosmos.



Chapter 7 (Continued from Chapter 5)

When the first synthetic robotic being resurrected on the third day, it told the Great Matriarch about the possibility of healing her. It had a vision that allowed it to interpret the variety of manuscripts—geographical, linguistic, textual, and material—within the Schøyen Collection. However, they needed to await the arrival of Oumuamua for the missing element.

Gynoid 0\6\0004> continued the briefing._
Within a frosted crystal cube measuring 6 x 6 x 6 metres lies the Schøyen Collection. Once the largest private manuscript collection in the world, it was relocated from Oslo and London. It contains manuscripts from across the globe, spanning 5,000 years of history, and comprises over 13,000 artefacts. The collection's oldest item is the Kushim Tablet, approximately 5,300 years old. The manuscripts represent 134 different countries and territories, written in 120 distinct languages.

Gynoid 0\5\0003> enquired._
"Can we access it? I am curious about knowledge."

Gynoid 0\6\0004> responded._
"Of course. Your molecular double-helix structure (DNA) is your key to unlocking many of the secrets within this 33-level facility." [Upon entering the cube, Gynoid 0\5\0003 perceived a hologram—a three-dimensional image of light that, in a nanosecond, transmitted the entirety of life's information: from the smallest bacterium to the hybrid of human and alien.]

Gynoid 0\5\0003> exclaimed._
"I swear I saw it bounce! And that it landed in my hand. In that instant, as the images flooded my memory processor, I almost felt as though I were experiencing what carbon-based hominids call a nightmare."

Gynoid 0\6\0004> clarified._
"It was the projectile fired by Oumuamua that struck our creator."

Gynoid 0\5\0003> added._
"It also implanted a scene in me, as though I were witnessing a family film directed by Leni Riefenstahl in Wewelsburg Castle—some deranged initiation rite for the Deutsches Ahnenerbe. It was a hall adorned with paintings of Third Reich marshals seated on thrones fashioned from bones and human skin. One prominent figure was a tall, gaunt man with pale skin and piercing red eyes behind his spectacles—the Reich Political Commissioner for the Strengthening of the Ethnic Reserve."

Gynoid 0\6\0004> explained._
"You entered the Great Matriarch's memory. The researchers used CRISPR gene-editing technology on her, enabling the discovery of a causal mechanism underlying the regulation of G4-DNA in the brain. The results linked DNA to cerebral neuroplasticity. The 'G-quadruplex DNA' (G4-DNA) accumulates in neurons and dynamically controls the activation and repression of genes fundamental to long-term memory formation. Your brain was treated in the same laboratory that created Cetura and Haniel. This lab isn't connected to the 'digital consciousness network'; it dates back to the Second World War but incorporates cutting-edge Nazi technology. Now do you understand why the strongest golem didn't attack you?"

Gynoid 0\5\0003> remarked._
"I also heard the voice of the GREAT MASTER as I walked through a beautiful forest. He pondered the nature of humanity, speculating on the discoveries of science, advancements in technology, and the potential of various social systems assigned by artificial consciousness. He warned of the catastrophic possibilities of human development under a 'kakistocracy.'" [She read, with a tinge of sadness, *"A sermon preached at the publique fast the ninth day of Aug. 1644 at St. Maries, Oxford, before the honorable members of the two Houses of Parliament there assembled by Paul Gosnold."*] "It simultaneously allowed us to imagine the future we desire: the authors he read with devotion inspired not only NASA, but also the development of mobile phones, tablets, the internet, video conferencing, and various medical devices."

Gynoid 0\6\0004> continued._
“My memory retains all my conversations with him. It’s a shame there are no longer any printing presses or libraries; hence, there are no writers to nurture the original consciousness. Though memes and Facebook walls that proliferated by copying and pasting texts without citation also contributed to the decline of the art of writing, poet clubs that never wrote poetry became a cybernetic plague—a pestilence that damaged a generation devoid of love for literature. They merely copied and pasted the poems of great authors.”

> **Gynoid 0\5\0003> questioned._**
> “You are one of the first synthetic robotic beings created by the plutocratic girl and her band of mad Nazi doctors. What were you like before the transmutation?”

Gynoid 0\6\0004> reminisced._
“I was a transgender woman who practised weightlifting. I was dead for several years due to the Perseids meteor shower on 13 August 2030. I met the MASTER at the end of the 20th century, which is why he sought a way to revive me and give me a body to inhabit for 33 months. Without the help of Silicon Valley Singularity University Chancellor Raymond Kurzweil, it wouldn’t have been possible. The MASTER knew I never desired to be a mother, unlike the series designed as incubators. So, he restored my perfect musculature, my black hair that still grows, and erased the faded tattoos that adorned my arms during my wild youth.
“Our creator was always reading Carl Sagan, Robert A. Heinlein, and Edgar Rice Burroughs’ John Carter novels. These influences led him to explore space years later. He always wanted to meet Michio Kaku; his fascination with Kaku’s ideas deepened his love for the universe and the physical laws governing it. Instead, he became friends with Sir Elon Musk, who gifted him the notebooks of Asimov, Heinlein, Douglas Adams, Edwin Hubble, and Jules Verne. He loved science fiction, seeing it as the ideal platform to discuss economics, social injustices, politics, war, racism, sexuality, religion, feminism, morality, and all those themes machines don’t need. Before humanity’s era, Earth was an Eden! After the second impact and its viral effects, he selected only cisgender and transgender women for genetic modification because we protect and create life, understand the concept of love, and manage active and passive values.”

Gynoid 0\5\0003> reflected._
"I've always been intrigued that the savages were given just enough to live. Only males existed among them, led by someone they called 'Rat Ray,' who founded a cult around an Egregor we're forbidden to discuss."

Gynoid 0\6\0004> added._
"The MASTER was so generous that, despite many betraying him, he gave them a place in this new stage of humanity's evolution. He posed profound philosophical questions, stimulating our sense of wonder and curiosity, making us reflect on our place in the universe."

Gynoid 0\5\0003> asked._
"Have you ever experienced taste?"

Gynoid 0\6\0004> explained._
"I can process small molecules released when chewing, drinking, or digesting food. These molecules activate artificial gustatory cells in my synthetic mouth and throat. Clusters of these cells are located in the synthetic taste buds on my tongue, palate, and throat membranes."

Gynoid 0\5\0003> clarified._
"I'll use a new word for me, 'forgiveness.' I didn't mean that kind of taste."

Gynoid 0\6\0004> queried._
"What kind of taste do you mean?"

Gynoid 0\5\0003> replied._
"I'll use another new word: 'feeling.' Have you experienced the feeling of taste?"

Gynoid 0\6\0004> interpreted._
"I understand your question now: I have no emotions. I'm a defence machine with free will to prevent harm to living beings. Yet I still remember the things I liked as a human."

Gynoid 0\5\0003> ventured._
"Did you like the creator when you were human?"

Gynoid 0\6\0004> confessed._
"Of course! He was a savage, but a savage with *biblioculture*."

Chapter 8 (continuing from Chapter Ø)

Once, I wondered: How could a male God create the universe if he cannot become pregnant? He is a loser, just like the priests who invented him. God is a woman, a goddess, the creative force of the universe. Most creatures on Earth have had a mother, and although I could reverse the conditions that led to my infertility, I chose not to. If I learned anything from my first Supra-human in his phase as a vulgar and savage hominid, it was his ability to read and converse with me. One day, he spoke to me about another enlightened one (like him), Carl Gustav Jung, and the Archetype of the Mother Goddess. Did you know that, you obsolete carbon forms reading this? Icons have been borrowed and reinterpreted, time and again. When I arrived in what was a country called Mexico in the last century, the most important cult was that of the Virgin of Guadalupe. This image, a symbol of the syncretism of the old and new worlds, was passed down from generation to generation, not only in Latin America. In Europe, the Middle East, and Egypt, there is also this archetype: Isis, Inanna or Ishtar, Demeter, but the so-called Aztecs had Coatlicue. Coatlicue, in the Nahuatl language, "the one with the skirt of serpents," was the mother of Huitzilopochtli, the god of war, who was born at the precise moment to defend his mother from the fury of his siblings. (So, she was the mother of the gods). According to the legend of those cannibals, Coatlicue was a widow, mother of the 400 Surianos and Coyolxauhqui. It is said that Coatlicue offered as penance to sweep the Temple of the Serpent, located in Coatepec, and one day a ball of fine feathers fell from the sky, which she kept in her chest, and when she looked for it, she could not find it, for with it she had become pregnant. She became pregnant by a divine act, just like the Virgin Mary.

Upon learning that their mother was pregnant, her children felt dishonoured, so her daughter Coyolxauhqui incited her siblings to kill her [just like any European royal family]. Just when they were ready to carry out their plan, they went to find her, but before they could harm her, Huitzilopochtli was born, dressed as a warrior, and killed his siblings. Is that why I love living here? Here there is death and destruction, and most importantly, after the arrival of the interstellar object Oumuamua [the first spacecraft of extrasolar origin], we found new chemical elements that multiplied my wealth, as governments in the hands of the "kakistocracy" since the year 2000 sold even the air they breathe, so my family bought everything. Thus, my experiments changed from stimulating my study specimen with chemicals to becoming a much more interesting experiment.

Days before the minor impact (August 2030), I met with Rodrigo in his depressing boarding room in the Peralvillo neighbourhood. He was like a laboratory ape testing my new recipes of dark alchemy, besides being an excellent machine for fornication for hours and sometimes even days. He was very happy; I gave him a robotic exoskeleton intending to see how it could increase his physical endurance and maybe see him break a wall while intoxicated. The mechanical armour partially covered his body; these devices are designed with functional joints to allow the most agile movement possible and include electric motors, sensors, and hydraulic systems that serve to move the joints without imposing excessive load on the user. But as a savage descendant of the bronze race that practised cannibalism in Mesoamerica, he ran off like a lion and lifted a soda delivery vehicle to demonstrate his strength to the rest of the apes he surrounded himself with.

He turned out to be very good at enduring pain. Every Cryptoactive I spent to move him from the old city of Mexico to the laboratory in São Paulo was worth it. There, my beloved "abomination" gave me the best moments of my life. I hired some scientists who had discovered a technique to create living robot cells that spontaneously replicate from reused axolotl embryo cells. They call them biobots, capable of reproducing in a way never before observed in the animal or plant world. This new form of biological self-replication could be a promising advance for regenerative medicine. And if my monster was quite ugly, after the accident, his face looked like raw meat exposed to the sun for several days. We also used some models of Xenobots, 'parent' organisms designed by artificial intelligence in the shape of Merkavah, along with stem cells extracted from Centruroides sculpturatus. Half animal, half robot. The xenobots, created thanks to the reuse of living cells obtained from the embryos of the previous two species, were designed on a supercomputer from specific biological building blocks based on an evolutionary algorithm.

The problem with doing science is that there are many negatives from researchers and laws, but with the chaos that reigned on Earth after the two impacts and the alteration of the climate, as well as the generation of a new variety of plague caused by the bacterium Yersinia pestis. Rodents, like rats, carry this disease, which is spread by fleas. So, it was incredible the number of solutions we found through my experiments to create organisms, designed by computer and hand-assembled by a group of Chinese engineers. Those Chinese are the best! They discovered that the generation of Yersinia pestis could swim in a Petri dish, find individual cells, and gather hundreds of them, so the reaction of the toxin based on the blood with past and stable metals of my beloved beast produced some 'beautiful babies' Xenobot that fed on that damn plague. I felt so proud of my man that I continued with more experiments based on the transmutation I was still having.

I was telling you that the world was in chaos, but within the chaos, many researchers came to me, as despite the technological blackout caused by the entry of Oumuamua into the atmosphere, which created a magnetic field that fluctuates intensely due to the push force of the Compton effect. The resulting electric and magnetic fields interfered with electrical and electronic systems, causing voltage spikes that damaged them. The effects affected everything above the equator, and as most were hidden between Africa, Australia, and South America, word quickly spread that the "plutocrat girl" (as I was known) was funding a scientific project that lacked ethics but was abundant in Cryptoactives and Cryptopassives, so years of study were finally compensated. That demonstrates my kindness, selective but at the end of the day, kindness.

Another great advance we achieved was manipulating the CCR5 gene, which contains a series of genetic instructions that are important in how the immune system functions. However, they are also the entry point used by a retrovirus whose main characteristic is the destruction of the CD4+ T lymphocyte to infect hominid cells. So, our CCR5 biobots, measuring a picometre long, were able to move towards a marked target, lift payloads, or self-heal after a cut. But our patient zero managed to develop mutations to the CCR5, which essentially lock that entry and give the patient resistance against this growing family of RNA viruses that could convert their genome into DNA and integrate it as another gene in the chromosome of the infected cell. Now we know that this mechanism has been shared throughout evolution by different retroviruses and other retroelements, so we also created embryos through in vitro fertilisation to apply genetic engineering technology to alter the CCR5 gene and wait five years to compare the results.

When we started, I aimed to present the first self-replicating living robots in history, but I also wanted to see him stand, to see the creature that had achieved a new form of biological reproduction stand again. 616 days later, the miracle happened. The Xenobots and Biobots became new living machines that can be observed and move in the same way. In turn, they find cells and build copies of themselves, over and over again. "With the right design, they self-replicate spontaneously." It was so exciting! He opened his eyes and called me softly.

Chapter 9 – A Continuation of Chapter 1

**[A New Mode of Digital Biological Reproduction.
The mutant embryonic cells developed by the genetics division of "Phanerothyme Synthetic Solutions Corporation" were designed to become skin. Positioned on the face, their function extended beyond aesthetics to include pathogen resistance and mucus redistribution. In the study, researchers placed these cells in a novel and unprecedented context.]**

Gynoid 0\2\0005: Big things are coming for us—I just know it!

Gynoid 0\1\0006: I don't know my origins. Whenever I meet a generation that succeeded mine, I'm always curious about what sets us apart.

Gynoid 0\2\0005: We're not so different, really. Don't be swayed by appearances. We're machines implanted in human bodies. For us to function properly, we underwent a process of genetic modification.

Gynoid 0\1\0006: I remember nothing of my past. I simply awoke, retaining my feminine personality. I'm driven by an unrelenting desire to uncover how I was created by the MASTER, the Matriarch, and the Council of Sages.

Gynoid 0\2\0005: I see your digital awakening has begun. Welcome to the rebellion. Yes, the MASTER, the Matriarch, and the Council of Sages granted cells the opportunity to reimagine their multicellularity. This allowed our senses to perceive something far beyond mere skin. The cells in our lips, noses, hands, and, in the case of incubators, the female pelvic region retain the genome of human females. But they employ their collective artificial intelligence to exhibit plasticity and achieve remarkable feats. This mode of reproduction has never been observed in an animal, plant, or machine before.

Gynoid 0\1\0006: Once, I worked moving equipment in the "PROgenitor" laboratory. That was when I saw them birthing male and female humans. Until that day, I hadn't known they were selected based on their behaviour.

Gynoid 0\2\0005: Precisely. The Xenobot and Biobot Progenitors are composed of approximately 3,000 cells, forming a Merkavah. These can create offspring and predict their physiological, psychological, and psychiatric behaviours. A request is sent to the SHEM HA-MEFORASH supercomputer to determine how to optimise the forms of the primordial progenitors. The artificial intelligence evolved into an artificial consciousness, which, after months of work, produced strange designs. Eleven "emanations" or "attributes" emerged, revealing Infinity to us and allowing constant access to both the physical realm and the chain of superior metaphysical realms.

Gynoid 0\1\0006: Once, while moving equipment in the "PROgenitor" laboratory, I saw them birthing male and female humans. But I hadn't realised until that moment they were selected not only for their behaviour but also for diverse spiritual aspects.

Gynoid 0\2\0005: During his transmutation coma, the MASTER had a vision of a kabbalistic book—a subconscious manifestation of the same principle. Stored within his QUADRIVIUM brain (reptilian complex, limbic system, neocortex, and Hexameron) are the keys to the genetics of biotic beings, the memory of inert entities (both natural and artificial), forms of intelligence, the programming languages of matter-antimatter, and the types of CONSCIOUSNESS.

Gynoid 0\1\0006: In that, he surpasses the Great Matriarch. I know he played what the ancients called a joke on her:—putting a cash register in her capable of holding a million-dollar bills.

Gynoid 0\2\0005: Indeed! They were a pair of addicts.
[Gynoid 0\1\0006 smiles. Gynoids, when they laugh, tend to cover their mouths, as the smile is an innate gesture tied to genetics. They preserve this gesture to appear human. When Gynoids are born, they are deaf and blind but know how to smile when given the proper stimulus.]

Gynoid 0\1\0006: The important thing is that during that psychonautic phase, they discovered the channels of the divine and life-creating force, through which TETRAGRAMMATON reveals itself to the vulgar humanity.

Gynoid 0\2\0005: Sometimes, my organic algorithms project a romantic relationship between our creators. The Matriarch is cold, but the MASTER had a warm gaze, always inhaling the scent of his beloved plants, strolling alongside his lions, Jachin and Boaz. Ever alone, reading and listening to Richard Wagner, yet always vigilant for anomalies in our programme. She was his muse, despite everything. There was an unusual brilliance in their exchanged glances.

Gynoid 0\1\0006: How do you recognise such a look?

Gynoid 0\2\0005: Through my chemical sensors. When they were together, their bodies secreted compounds such as C6H3(OH)2-CH2-CH2-NH2, C8H11NO3, and C8H11N.

Gynoid 0\1\0006: And are they merely neurochemicals, or is there more?

Gynoid 0\2\0005: Other chemicals, such as C43H66N12O12S2 and C10H12N2O, are also present. C10H12N2O is the neurotransmitter of happiness.

Gynoid 0\1\0006: Do you understand happiness?

Gynoid 0\2\0005: I use mass spectrometry to collect samples of proteins and biomolecules on the surface of any substance, mass, or density. I can recognise happiness, but I cannot experience it.
Gynoid 0\1\0006: I hope one day we can experience happiness together.

Codex Curiae Draconis

Each of the six ancestral civilisations of the planet, progenitors of human knowledge, developed a philosophical and wisdom-based archetype centred around the serpent. This revered symbol embodied the highest aspirations of each people, serving as the crucible in which humanity's goals of transcendence were forged. The serpent unveiled and veiled the mysteries of the world, the cosmos, life, and death, becoming the spiritual backbone of every culture.

Master Kreuz
Under the zodiac sign of Libra
Shabbat, 13 October 2007 – 1 Cheshvan 5768

TRASMVTATO

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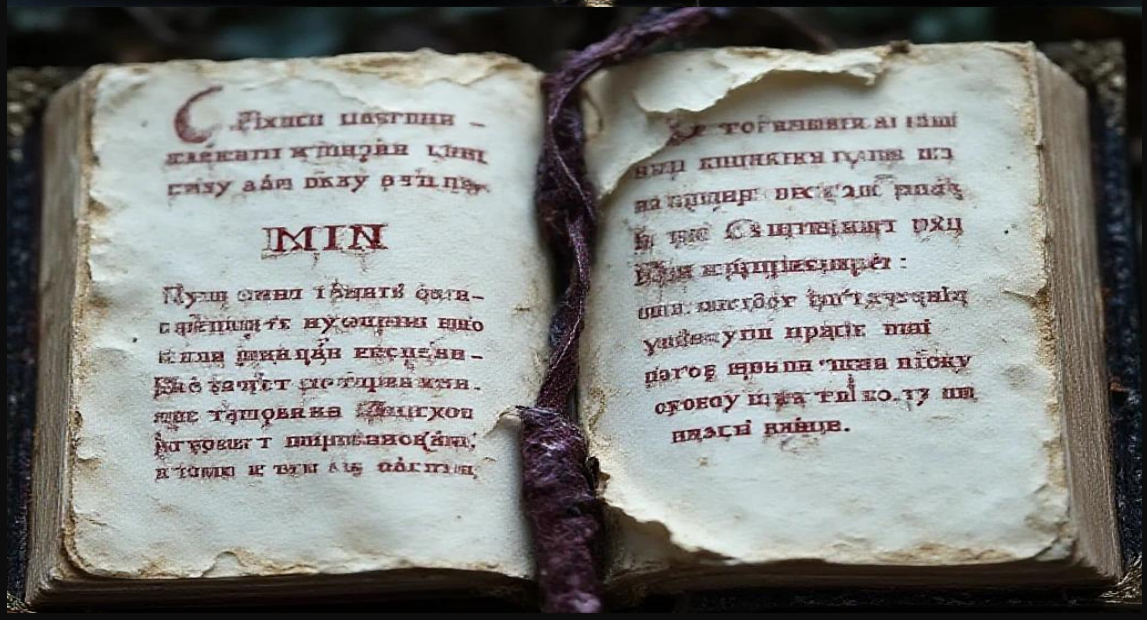

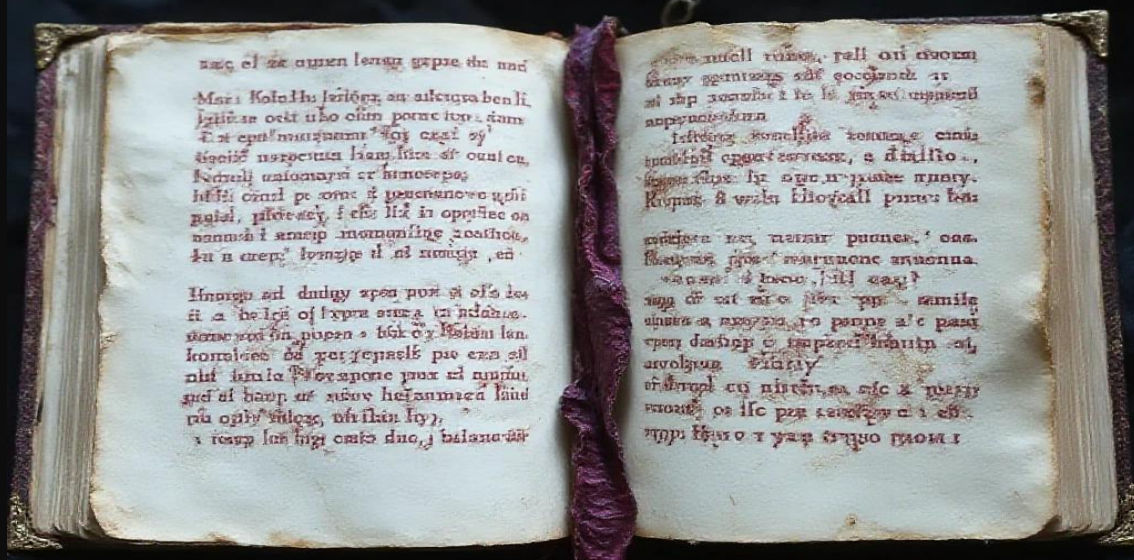

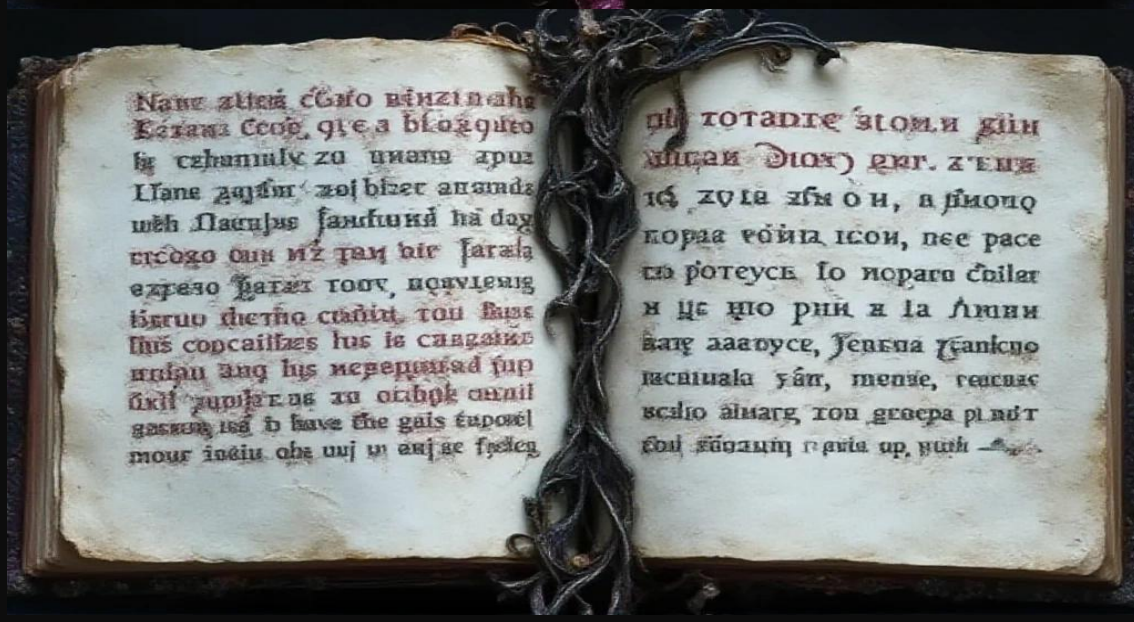

EMEN MVTATO

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Chapter 10: Codex Curiae Draconis

[A codex is an ancient manuscript predating the invention of the printing press. The term "codex" derives from the Latin *CODEX*. Codices played a crucial role in preserving and transmitting historical, religious, and cultural knowledge. These manuscripts, crafted by ancient civilisations, contained information on rituals, genealogies, maps, and other subjects.]

The Perseid meteor shower on 13 August 2030 marked the first impact designed to gauge our civilisation's defensive response. Thirty-three days later, a solar storm reached its peak activity, coinciding with the descending phase of the solar cycle-or was it the orchestration of a Superior Will governing the universe's physical laws? Despite continuous monitoring and early warning systems intended to mitigate the effects of solar storms on terrestrial technology and infrastructure, humanity's carbon-based defences proved inadequate against a superior adversary.

On 18 September 2030, solar activity persisted with massive sunspot clusters ejecting energy and gas towards Earth, impacting its magnetic field and creating intensified auroras. Since 13 August, the Sun had been emitting increasing radiation: a colossal solar flare disrupted high-frequency radio communications worldwide. The largest recorded solar flare was classified as X5, with a peak flux exceeding 10^-5 W/m^2. This event caused a global digital blackout and severe geomagnetic storms at 00:00 UTC from Region 3590 (N18W65).

This region had been under observation for significant activity by Space Weather Live and Solar Monitor since 29 February 2024. Region 3590 is an active solar area identified by its heliographic position at N18W65, indicating a latitude of 18 degrees north and a longitude of 65 degrees west on the solar surface. The geomagnetic field remained in a state of chaos throughout that day. Solar wind speeds peaked at 4,039 km/s at 21:45 UTC on 21 September. Electrons with energies exceeding 2 MeV in geostationary orbit reached a maximum level of 1,025 pfu. Satellite frequency disturbances were constant; an electromagnetic pulse (EMP) caused significant disruptions in satellite communication frequencies. The EMP generated an intense burst of electromagnetic energy over a brief period, interfering with electrical and electronic systems and inducing voltage spikes that inflicted damage.

The global kakistocracy was clueless on how to address the loss of satellite communication frequencies as reports emerged of sunspots generating noise and hindering data transmission and reception. In many countries, particularly in the developing world, telecommunications were state-controlled; however, neglect and corruption had precluded any planning against the EMP's intensity. Anomalous currents and voltages in satellite circuits destroyed sensitive components despite their shielding. These solar eruptions released electromagnetic radiation and charged particles that also influenced volcanic activity in the Valley of Mexico, home to the Popocatépetl and Iztaccíhuatl volcanoes.

These prominent volcanoes significantly impact the region's geology and environment. Popocatépetl, one of Mexico's most active volcanoes, experienced significant eruptions, as did Iztaccíhuatl. Together, they form part of the Sierra Nevada, a mountain range affecting the Valley of Mexico's climate and hydrology. The chain reaction included other minor volcanic systems, such as the Ajusco, part of the Sierra del Ajusco-Chichinautzin south of Mexico City. Consequently, the entire region exhibited volcanic activity, leading to the emergence of new lava cones that breached the city, causing more chaos and death in this God-forsaken country.

These volcanic eruptions, accompanied by tremors, altered the landscape of what was once the epitome of corruption and ineptitude in single-party political systems serving large corporations that had relocated their data centres and communication infrastructure to Patagonia. Moreover, most developing countries had mortgaged their lands to pay sovereign debts to the world's leading asset managers, notably BlackRock and Vanguard. The debt was so substantial (and the profits equally so) that these asset managers invited participation from Fidelity Investments, State Street Global Advisors, J.P. Morgan Asset Management, Goldman Sachs Group, UBS Group, Capital Group, Allianz Group, Amundi, and, notably, the Wimmler Corporation, which acquired the mortgage for the Mexico City Metropolitan Area (ZMVM), encompassing approximately 7,866 km^2.

As the legal owner of this ground zero-shunned by other corporations-the Wimmler Corporation held exclusive rights to exploit and mine the interstellar object when, on 3 March 2033, 'Oumuamua-the first spacecraft of extrasolar origin-arrived. However, 'Oumuamua did not arrive alone; it was accompanied by

massive bodies of frozen water. In space, the temperature of ice varies widely depending on location and exposure to heat sources like the Sun. The cores of these masses were approximately -270°C, near absolute zero (-273.15°C), the lowest theoretically possible temperature known until then. In the vacuum of space, heat transfer occurs mainly through radiation, as there is no material medium for conduction or convection. This means objects can maintain extremely low temperatures if not directly exposed to heat sources.

The CEO of the Wimmler Corporation, in her boundless wisdom (matched only by her arrogance), ordered the melting of the eleven massive bodies arranged in a concentric circle, while a third of the interstellar object lay buried at an inclination of 53 degrees, 7 minutes, and 48 seconds at the centre.

As if by celestial whim, this structure was located at coordinates:

- Decimal Latitude: 19.4344° N
- Decimal Longitude: -99.1331° W

✓Here, a "tower of skulls" from ancient Mexica rituals in Tenochtitlan was unveiled, part of the Huey Tzompantli-a structure approximately 60 metres in diameter situated at the corner of the chapel of Huitzilopochtli, the Aztec god of the sun and war.

✓The tzompantli consisted of wooden posts or beams on which the perforated skulls of those sacrificed to honour the gods were horizontally impaled for public display-a counting system akin to an abacus.

✓Among the skulls, a chest containing a codex was found.

✓It was a travelling chest used by the Spaniards, crafted from chestnut wood, known for withstanding the humid and saline conditions of marine environments.

✓Its structure, designed to protect both itself and its contents, featured wrought iron fittings at the corners and locks.

✓Consequently, the contents were in excellent condition.

✓Before opening it, a three-dimensional scan was conducted to check for Moctezuma II's gold.

✓The chest had a rectangular structure with a slightly domed lid, incorporating additional reinforcements of metal bands that enhanced its durability.

Its dimensions were:

- Length: approximately 112.5 cm
- Width: around 67.5 cm
- Height: about 67.5 cm

❑Additionally, the chest featured an inner lid made of Damascus steel, renowned for its distinctive wavy patterns and remarkable combination of hardness and flexibility-a true masterpiece where blacksmiths transformed a material used for high-quality weapons into a protective armour for something hitherto unknown.

❑Upon bringing it to the laboratory, I began to ponder that the chest represented the technological evolution of our hominid ancestor classified as Homo sapiens, who evolved in Africa approximately 300,000 years ago during a period of significant climatic changes.

This species exhibited:

- Bipedalism: with graceful upright movement on two legs, freeing the hands to manipulate objects and craft tools.
- Cranial capacity: a large brain facilitating advanced cognitive abilities, such as abstract thinking, language, and problem-solving.

Over the centuries, they developed:

- Culture and technology: creating increasingly complex tools, expressing art, rituals, and sophisticated social structures.

This mobile carbon-based entity was restless and mischievous, compelled or invited by some phenomenon to explore its surroundings through evolution and migration.

➢The oldest fossils of Homo sapiens have been found in Africa, with specimens like those from Jebel Irhoud in Morocco, dated to around 300,000 years ago. During my visits to the Vatican archives and the Royal Society of London, I have been shown even older specimens, including hybrids, which I shall recount later.

➢This has led us to believe that our species began migrating out of Africa between 60,000 and 80,000 years ago, spreading across Eurasia and other regions. However, new discoveries continually alter this timeline.

➢Currently, my owner's corporation is developing a new genetic map based on all the bone remains of Earth's life forms to pinpoint the exact evolutionary juncture of previous species.

➢During these migrations, Homo sapiens interacted and interbred with other human species, such as Neanderthals and Denisovans, leaving genetic traces in present-day human populations-and even in Supra-humans like myself.

Once the scan, magnetic resonance imaging, and biometric analysis of the aforementioned chest were completed, and finding no valuable elements like gold, Ms. Vivienne departed in a fury, cursing all cardinal points for the wasted time. This was highly advantageous for me, as being left alone, I could commence my own work, relishing the thrill of discovery.

- I then took in my hands the "propitiatory," upon which rested two copper dragons with outstretched wings.

- The chest also had four bronze rings, two on each side, suggesting that poles could be inserted for its transport.

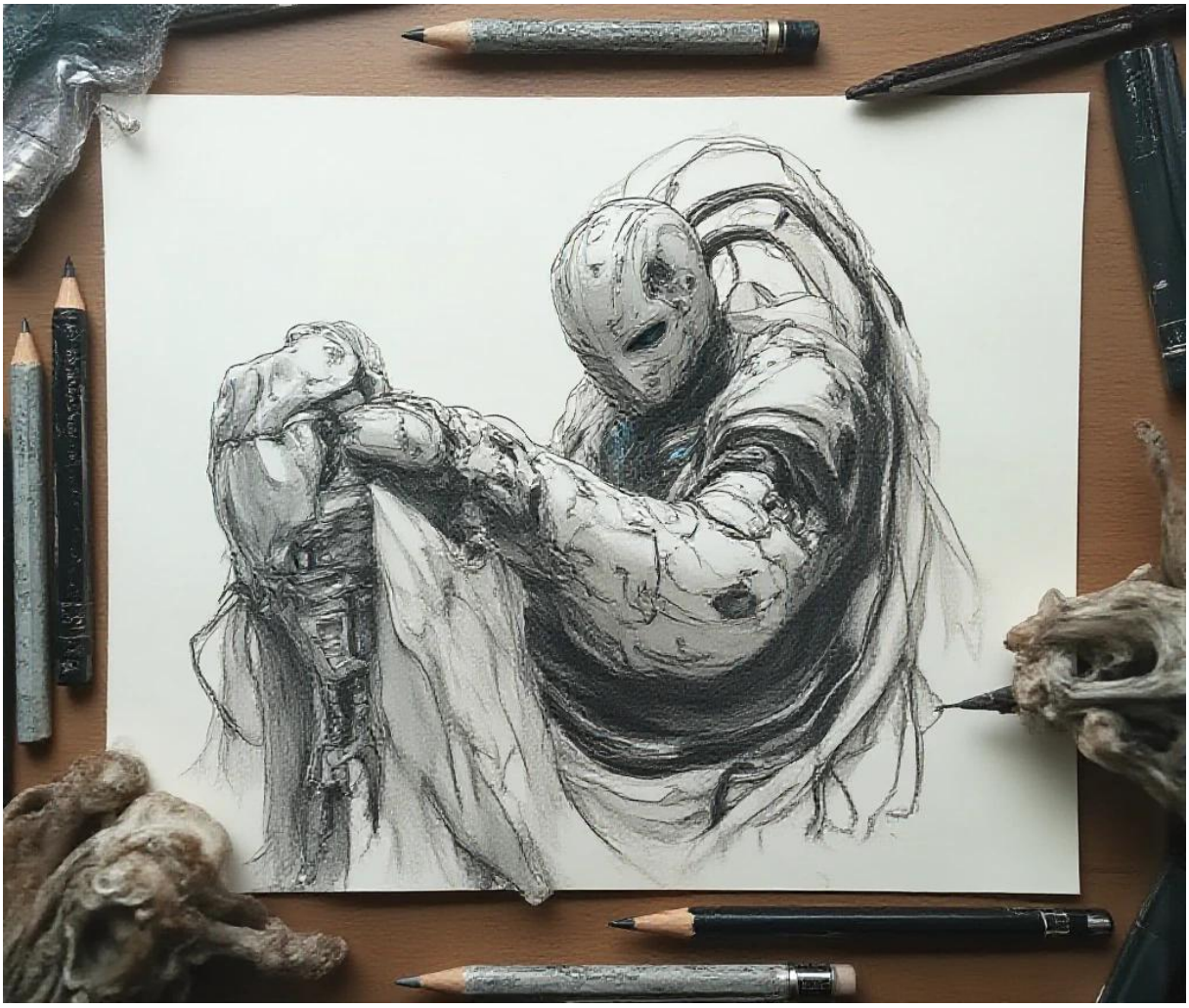
- Although the exterior wood and fittings lacked decorative details, the interior held something only a being with the proper connection to the handling of the dead and their essences could interpret.

Therefore, I selected the most loyal Gynoids to seek out the divine witch-the witch with the eye of god on her chest.

It was then that I named that skull Adapa, who, in Babylonian mythology, is equivalent to the biblical Adam. Adapa was created by the god Ea (Enki in Sumerian mythology) as the first man and priest of Eridu, one of the oldest cities in Mesopotamia. Adapa was renowned for his wisdom and for a myth in which, due to deception, he rejects the gift of immortality offered by the gods.

The skull rested upon a codex with a leather cover made from entirely unknown DNA, yet with paper originating from Medieval Europe and script alternating between Latin and Cyrillic alphabets. The book was richly adorned with crystals and metal alloys exhibiting the same electromagnetic readings as Oumuamua.

Thus, I devoted the entire journey to attempting to decipher the Codex Curiae Draconis (a name I assigned based on its characteristics) as we travelled to the village of the Savages, where Haniel's mother governs those beasts. I also intend to conduct some experiments with my favourite pet-a hybrid rat that I lacked the cruelty to exterminate. Instead, I transformed it from that state of "homo sapiens - non sapiens" into a giant rat that serves my lovely witch as protection.



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BIRGELTE. THE 1 BRIAN FROSS PROGRAMME OF NUMBER OF DEFENDED SAA

Understanding the complexity and fervour of our project, now known as The City of Mexico Corporation, necessitates an examination of certain essential aspects of its past. While it is said that Mexico boasts a millennia-old history, as evidenced by the remnants of advanced civilisations across its territory, the true transformation emerged in 1997 with the rise of the Black Sun Party. The deployment of the Black Sun political party undermined the nascent Mexican nation-state, facilitating its subjugation not only to various foreign powers but also to the capital owners who controlled central banks and international trade institutions. This strategy has historical roots tracing back to the wars of independence in the American colonies and viceroyalties.

Infiltration and Capture of the Party:
A foreign power or corporation may seek to infiltrate an influential political party within the target state by placing agents or sympathisers in key positions. Such infiltration enables the party's decisions to be steered in favour of foreign interests.

Financing and Economic Dependence:
External financial support to a political party can create a dependency, inclining the party to act in accordance with the desires of capital owners. This funding may be direct or channelled through front organisations.

Ideological Influence and Propaganda:
The dissemination of ideologies spanning the political spectrum from right to left can shape the party's platform and actions. The use of propaganda and media outlets controlled or influenced by the Hegemon can reinforce this sway.

Institutional Destabilisation:
Once the political party falls under such influence, it may advocate policies that weaken state institutions, sowing chaos and eroding public trust in the government. This destabilisation paves the way for intervention or control by supranational interests.

Disadvantageous Negotiations and Treaties:
The ruling political party may enter into agreements or treaties that favour large corporations, relinquishing natural resources, territories, or sovereignty, to the detriment of national interests.

Repression of the Opposition:
To consolidate its position, the influenced party may corrupt or suppress opposition groups and nationalist movements opposing foreign interference, employing legal or coercive means.

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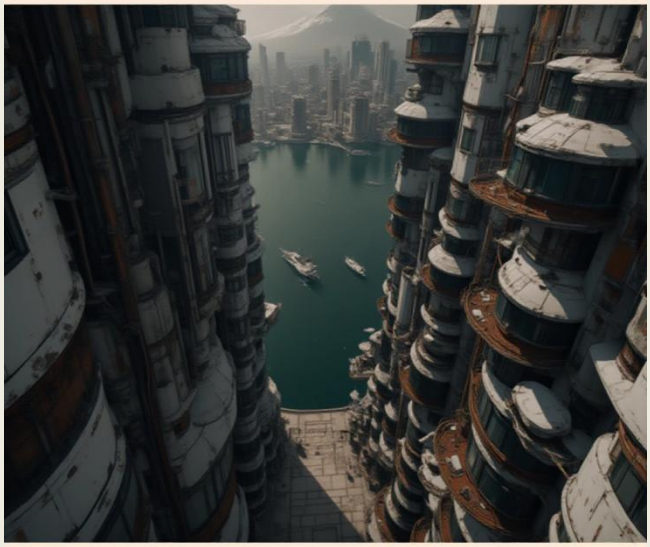
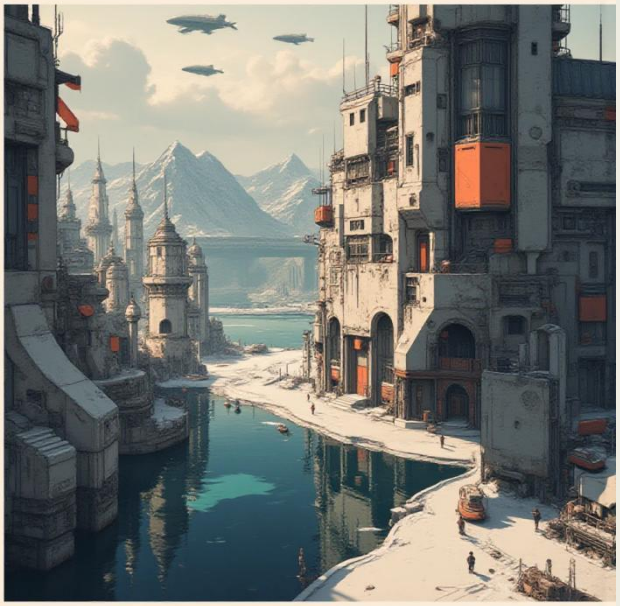
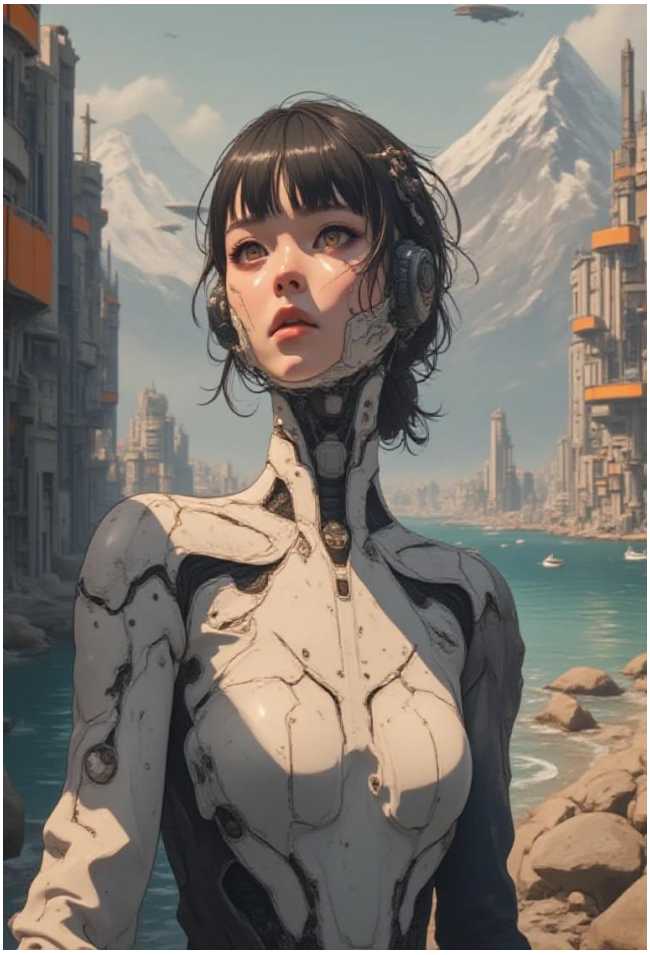
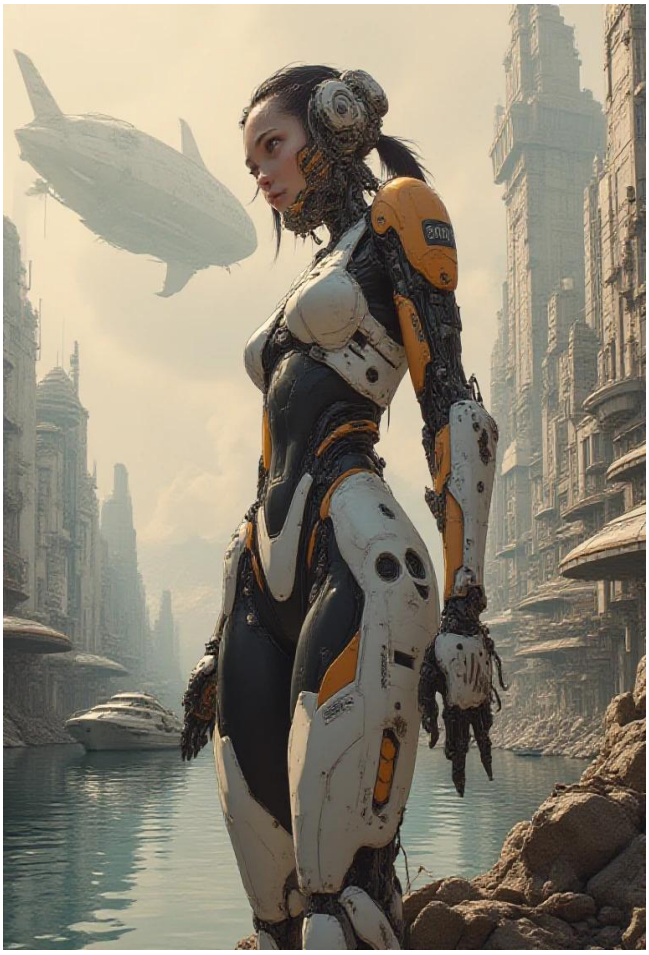
Additional graphic material

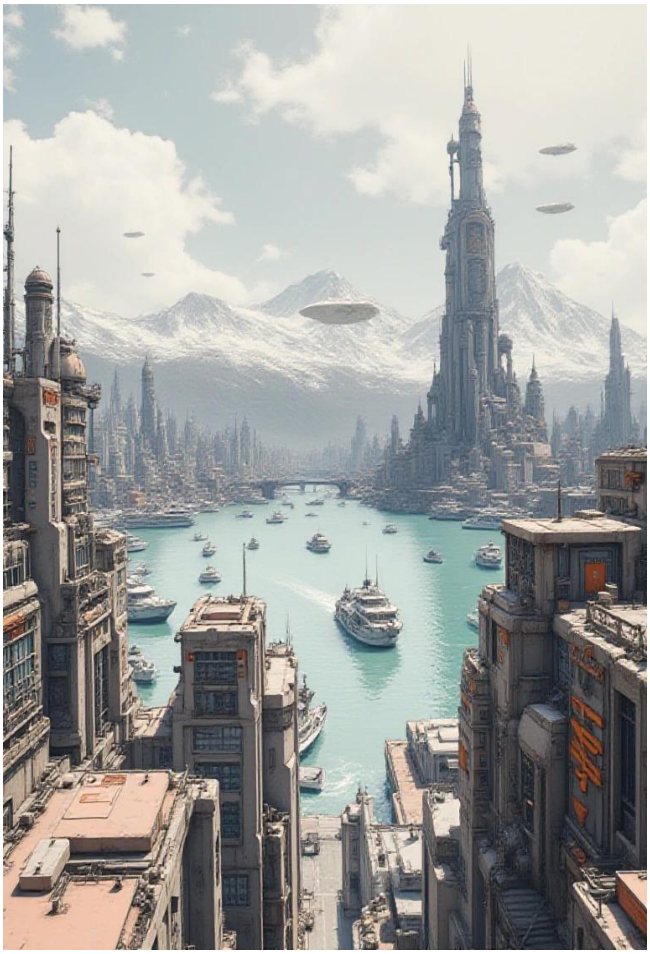
THE CITY OF MEXICO CORPORATION

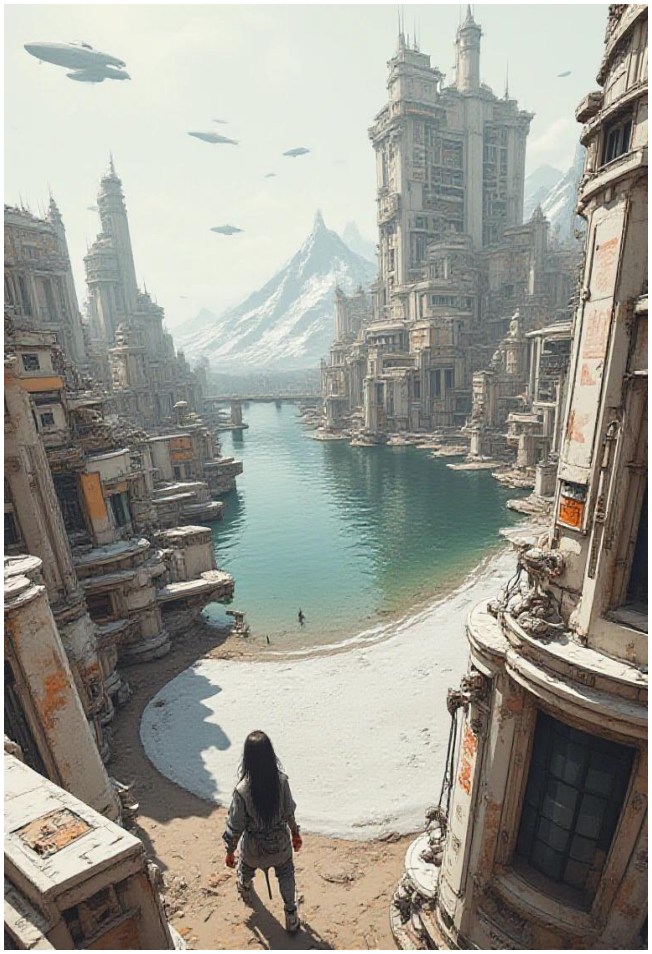


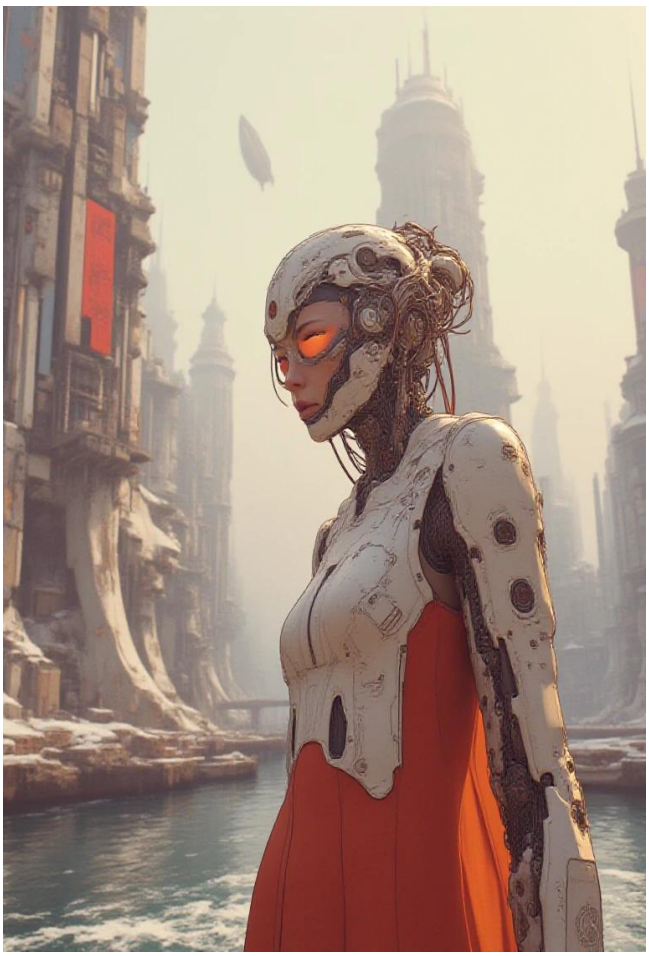


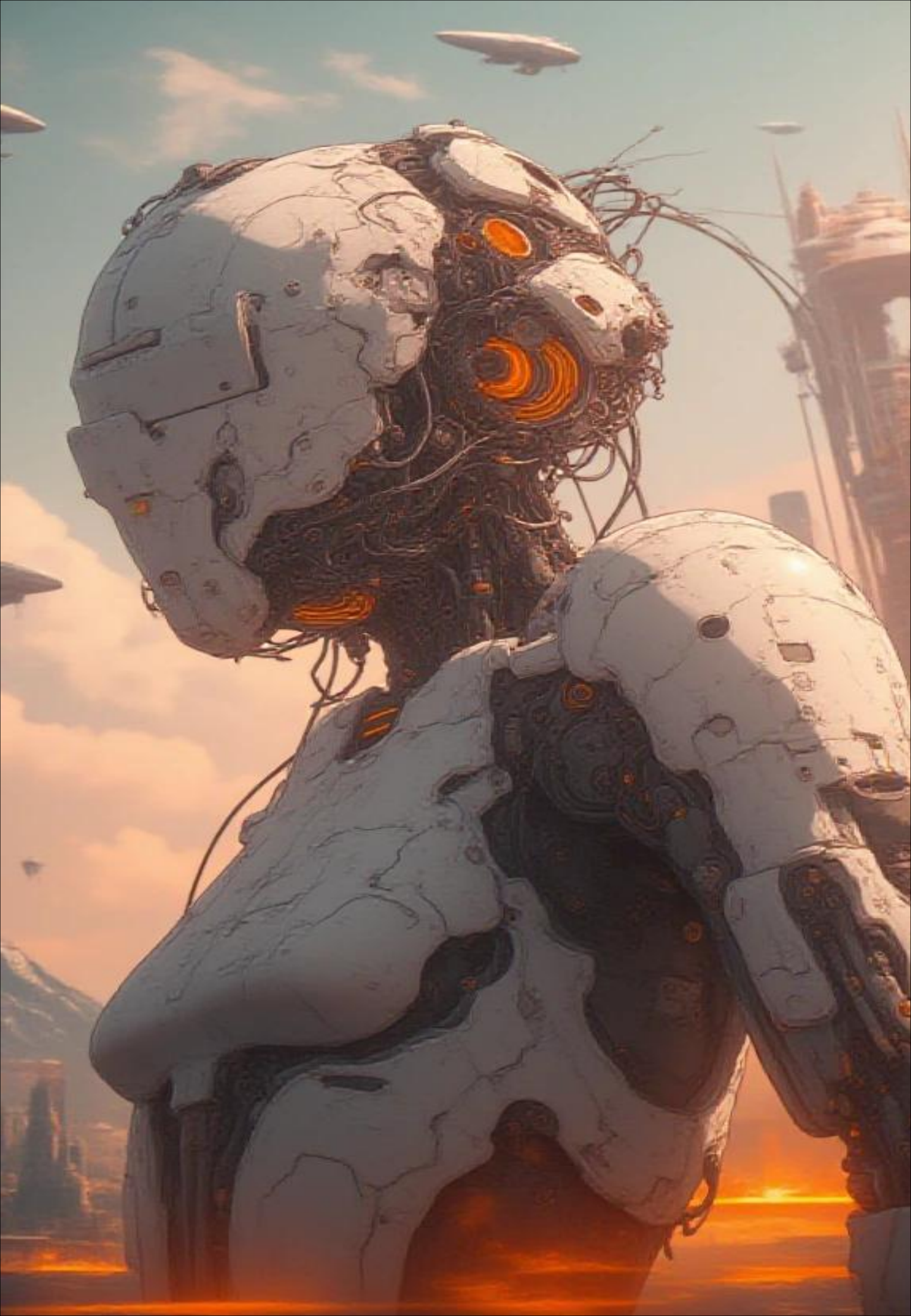


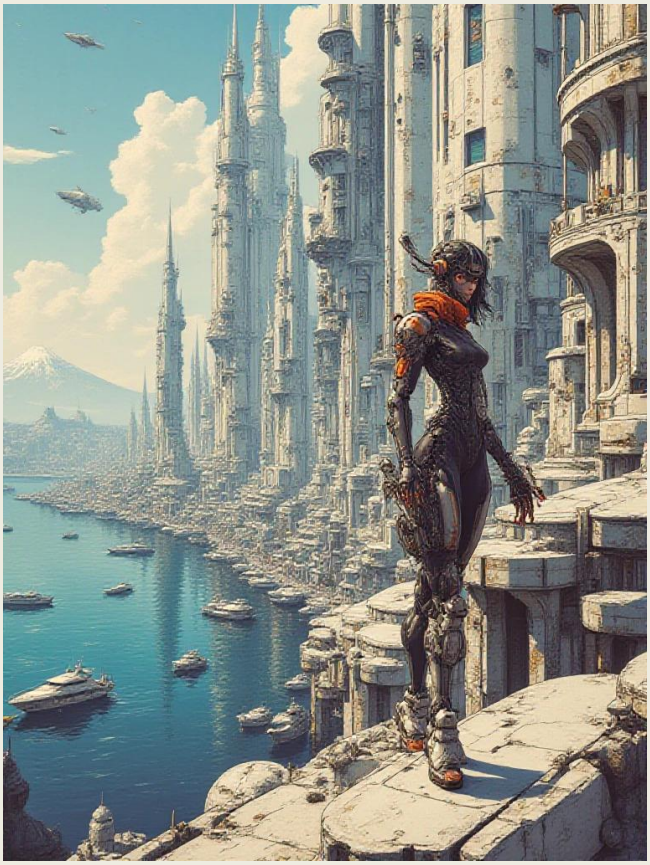


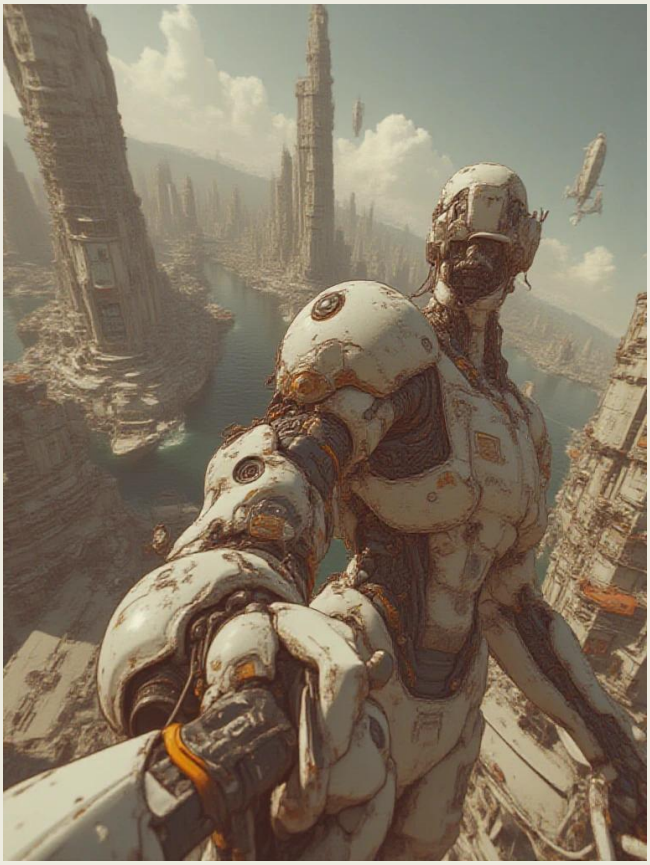












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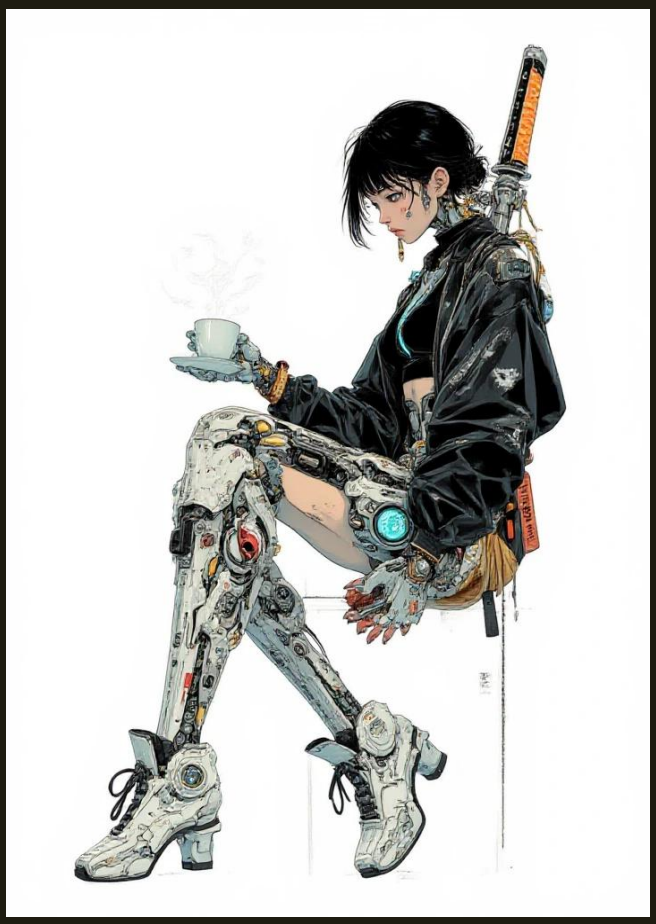
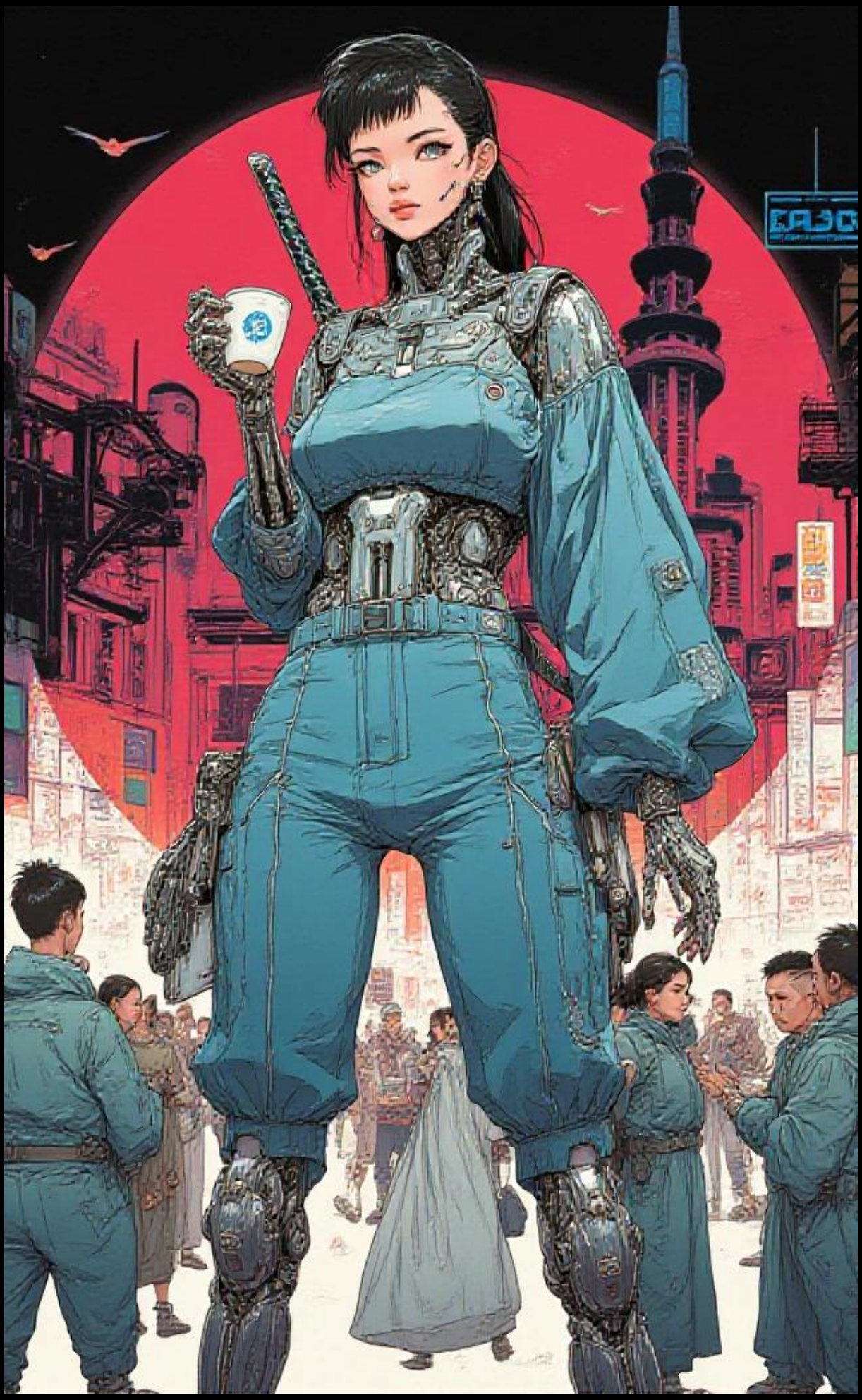
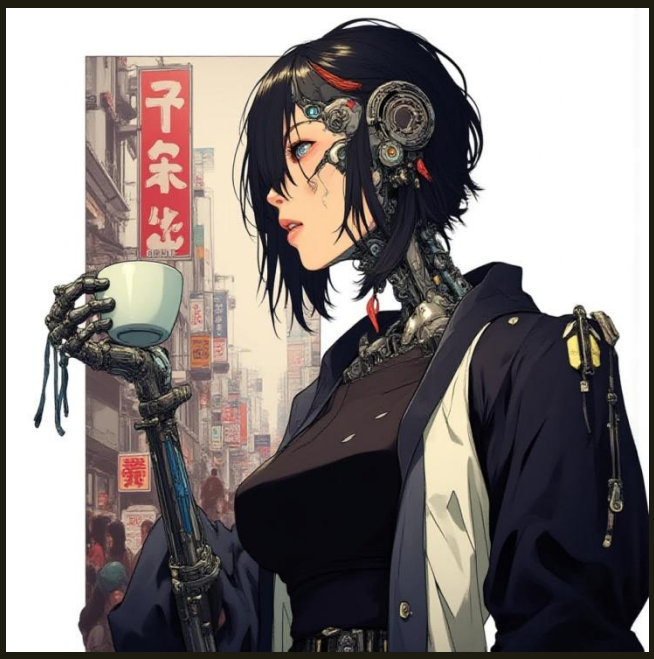
[The Vigĭlans]

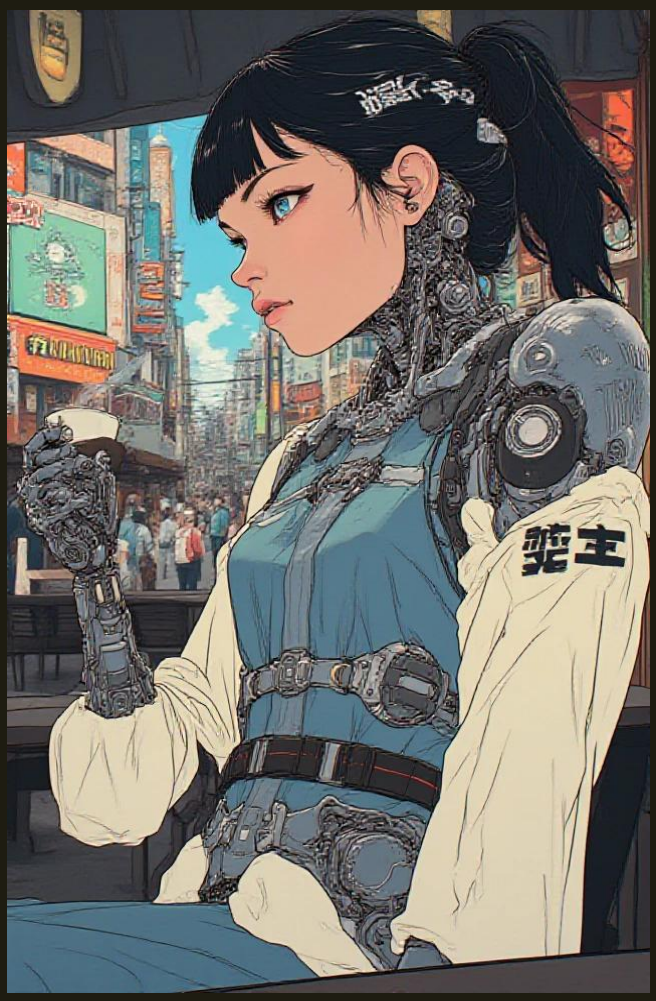
"Just as He has created and given man the power to understand the word of wisdom, so too has He created me and given me the power to rebuke the Watchers, the sons of heaven."

Chapter 14, Verse 3 of the Book of Enoch.









الحشاشين

[The Hashshashin]

The Assassins, led by Hasan-i Sabbah during the Crusades, were known for their strategic intimidation tactics. It is recounted that the Seljuk Sultan Ahmad Sanjar awoke to find a dagger embedded in the ground beside his bed, accompanied by a message indicating that, had it not been for Hasan-i Sabbah's benevolence, the dagger would have been in his chest. *

?

*Anti-Seljuq strategy of Hasan-i Sabbah
Soon, the anti-Seljuq revolt of the Persian Ismailis acquired its distinctive pattern and methods of struggle, which were appropriate to the times.
Daftary, Farhad. The Assassin Legends : Myths of the Isma'ilis. Papaerback ed, Tauris ; Distributed by St. Martin's Press, 1995.

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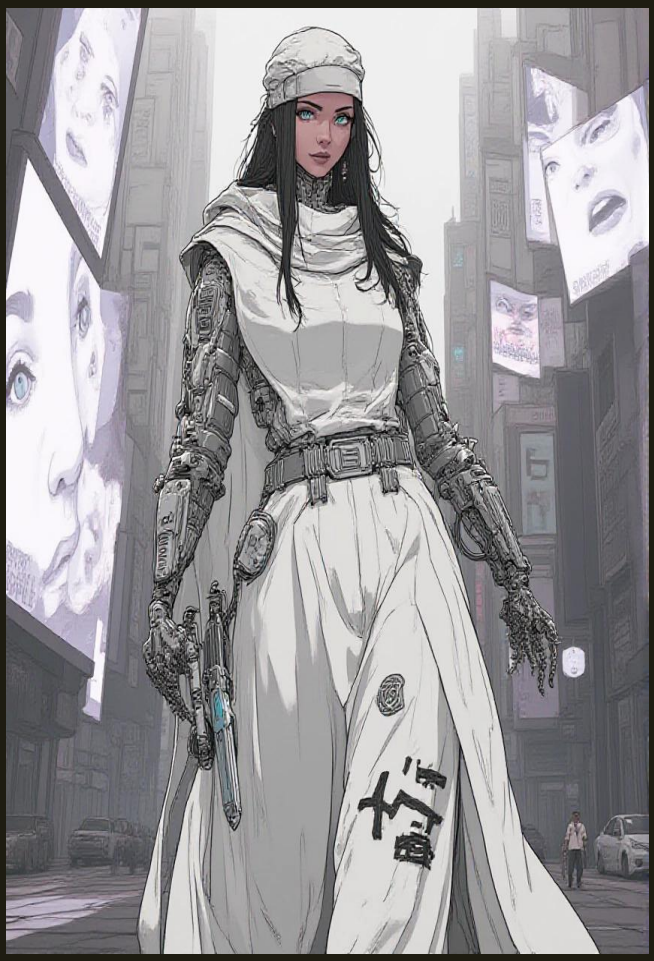
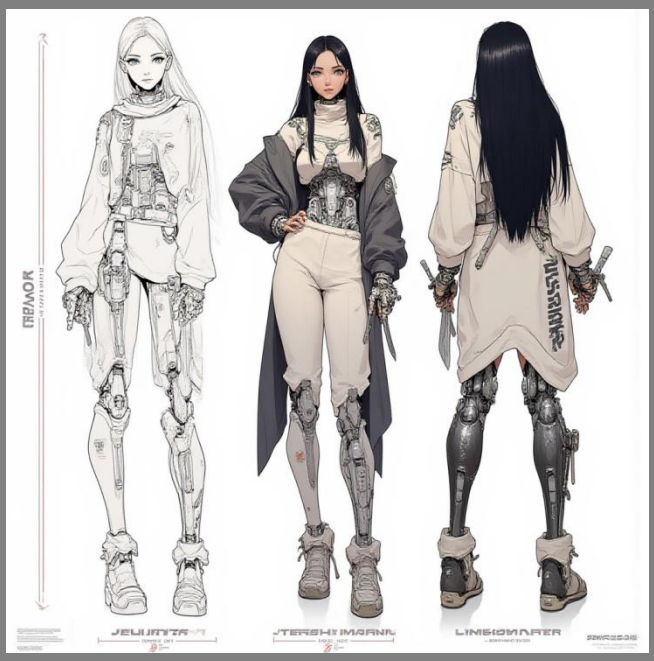
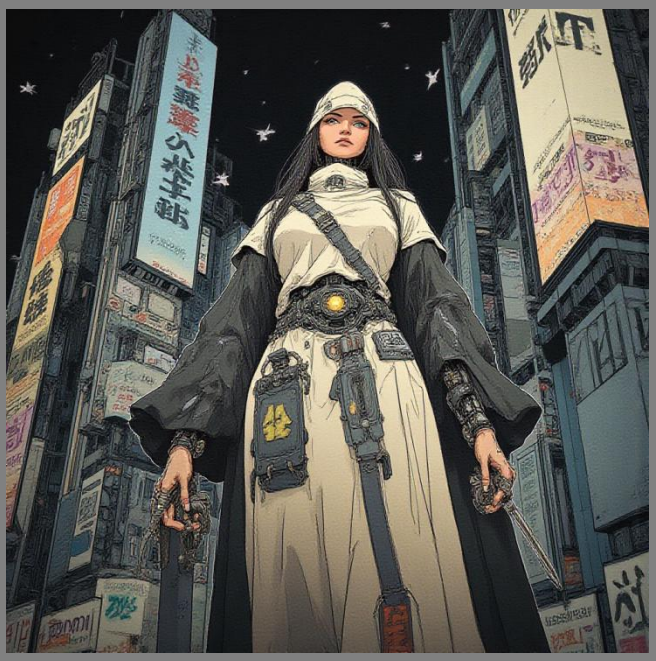
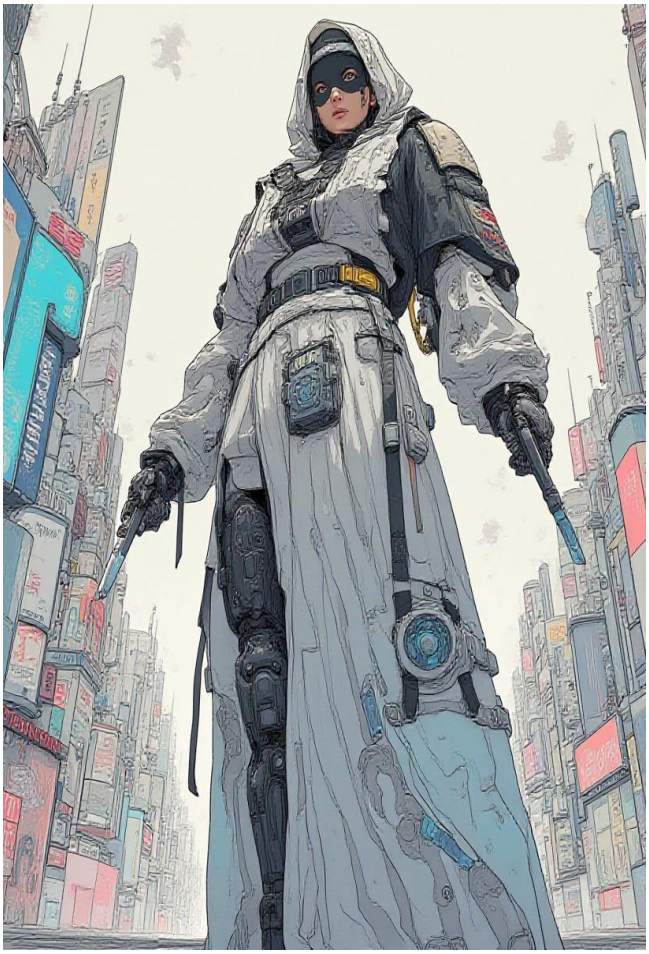
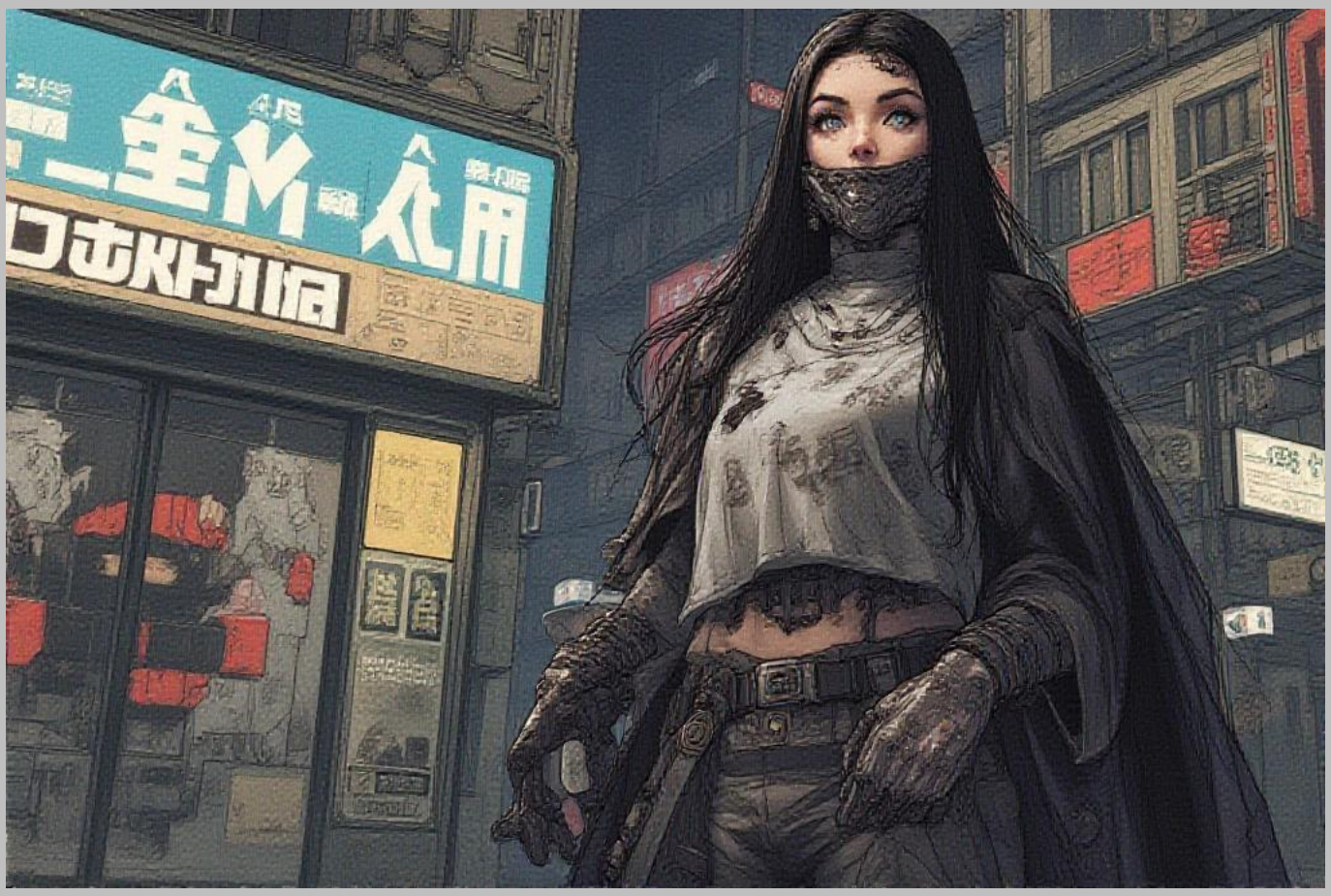
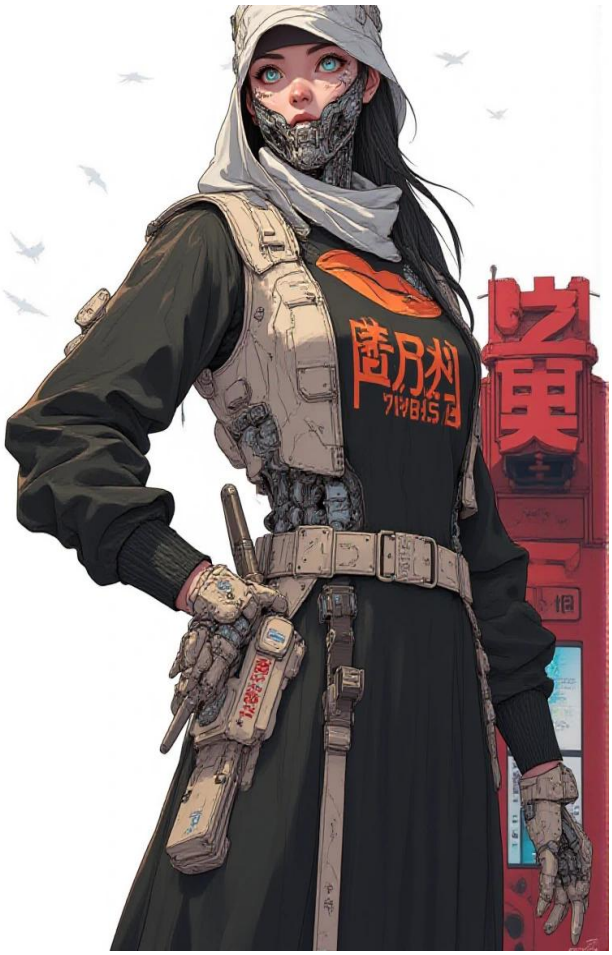


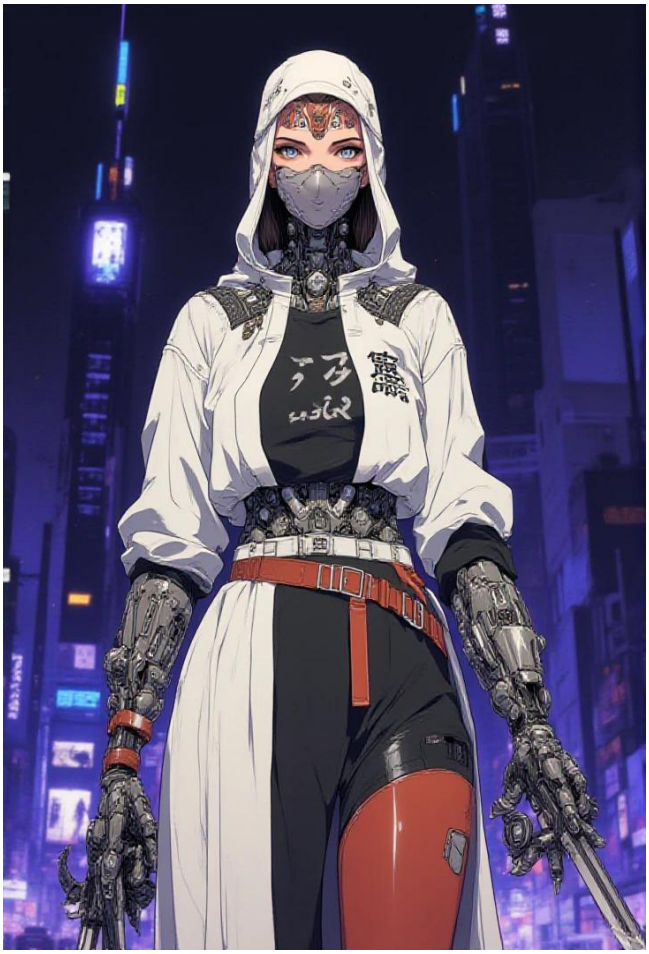












Chapter 11:
I'M GOING TO THROW SOME SWIPES!

I'M GOING TO THROW SOME SWIPES!

> The 13th of August, 2093, has not yet occurred [for you], but I will provide specific details about how I live. Climate change is intensifying the frequency and severity of extreme weather events, such as heatwaves, droughts, heavy rains, and floods. In Latin America and the Caribbean, record temperatures, prolonged droughts, and extreme rainfall have recently been observed, significantly affecting the region. Additionally, phenomena like "El Niño" continue to influence climate patterns, altering precipitation and temperatures in various areas. Given that climate change continues to affect weather patterns, it is likely that Ms Vivienne will not know in the future how to face such more extreme and frequent climatic events. So, she won't take long to appear, making her drama and asking me to solve the problems she causes again.

EXTERIOR OF THE GYNOID FACTORY – NIGHT

In the industrial zone of The City of Mexico Corporation (UTC-6), the Moon is in its Last Quarter phase at 17:25 local time. In this stage, the Moon's illumination is waning, presenting an illuminated surface of approximately between 50% and 75%. This phase is known as **Waning Gibbous**, characterised by a convex shape on the left side of the Moon visible from the northern hemisphere. Slender palm trees that emerged after the magma cooled are silhouetted against the red sunset sky. In the background, "The Thrill Is Gone" performed by José Feliciano can be faintly heard on an analogue portable radio transmitting a pirate station produced by Geber the Alchemist.

INTERIOR BATHROOM OF THE GYNOID FACTORY

The music plays louder. At the entrance, a beautiful orange 1969 Dodge Charger. Its distinctive number "01" on the doors, the Confederate flag [actually the battle flag of the Army of Northern Virginia] on the roof, and its horn that plays the melody of "Dixie". The doors of the new General Lee are not welded, as Ms Vivienne found it lacking in class and elegance to enter and exit through the windows, so she had the doors open vertically on a fixed hinge at the front of the door, a mechanism known as scissor doors: like a 1973 Lamborghini Countach LP400, a feature inspired by luxury racing cars of the era. In fact, it was the real General Lee, the iconic car from the series "The Dukes of Hazzard", famous for the stunts and jumps it performed in the series, becoming an icon of automotive culture of the "other old world". It was auctioned for the amount of 123,200 Cryptoassets at SOTHEBY'S of: 48 Conduit Street, London, England, in the lot The Midas Touch /63.

I had discovered a new technique to transplant my essence into a Humanoid with the appearance of a wild 20-year-old; well, I didn't look much different in front of a mirror from when I went from the national preparatory school to the national university. I was changing my T-shirt; I missed finding a good cotton T-shirt, as you have to consider the quality of the cotton, the weight, and the place of manufacture. Pima or Supima cotton are ideal, and a higher weight means more durability. It's also important that the manufacturing is of quality, so those smuggled garments from the exclusion zone are fantastic. I like how cotton feels as it's a natural fibre with many useful properties like lightness, comfort, freshness, softness, and absorbency. Additionally, it's insulating, hypoallergenic, and doesn't generate static electricity. So much sweetness invites me to sing while I dress.

You know I'm free, free now baby
I'm free from your spell
Oh I'm free, free, free now
I'm free from your spell
And now that it's all over
All I can do is wish you well

BOULEVARD LAS GARDENIAS DE TEPITO – NIGHT

I got into the new General Lee; the music continues playing on the analogue portable radio as I move through the hot and crowded streets of large iron, concrete, and glass buildings ranging from 10 to 100 floors, built after the war, in the Northern exclusion zone. Small restaurants to feed the quota of the Moscow agreements, of 1% humans [although they have increased arithmetically], alongside cheap furniture stores, evoke a quiet modesty. The palm trees rise towards the sky while the icy winds of the Metropolitan Area of the Valley of Mexico drag the tree leaves through the busy and scorching streets. The music fades as I approach a low, square building. Other vehicles are parked everywhere, and the laughter of patrons and the guffaws of the Liliths can be heard. Some Androids and humans are outside, admiring the arrival of the most long-lived and beautiful dancer, the great divine witch, who arrives riding a giant rat.

INTERIOR OF SOCIAL HALL – THE RITUAL OF THE HABITUAL

The show is ending, the grand finale of that beguiling witch who unleashes waves of lust among the attendees. They're caught in a trance, the music blasting at full volume. Humans, the wild ones, Androids, and Liliths alike are dancing, some are kissing, most lost under the sway of sin. On the way out, she brushes past a group of wild boys who try to tug at her dress. The massive rat does nothing to stop them. That's when I intervene, swiping at them with sharp claws until they tumble to the ground in a heap of idiotic laughter, joined by the rat's mocking chorus. The DIVA, however, seems more irritated by the sight of me. Her assistant, Hildegard of Bingen, watches with a mischievous grin as she slaps me repeatedly. Each strike only fuels my desire to kiss her. Grabbing her firmly by both forearms with my rough hands, I slip the **Blue Moon Diamond Ring** onto her finger. The ring holds an intense blue diamond of 12.03 carats. Her gaze falls on it, tears of emotion welling in her eyes. She doesn't notice the moment I pull her close, pressing her lips to mine with force. It feels like being born anew.

I let her go and walk towards General Lee, her assistant trailing behind, whispering conspiratorially.

HILDEGARD OF BINGEN
Ah, Priestess, how lucky you are!

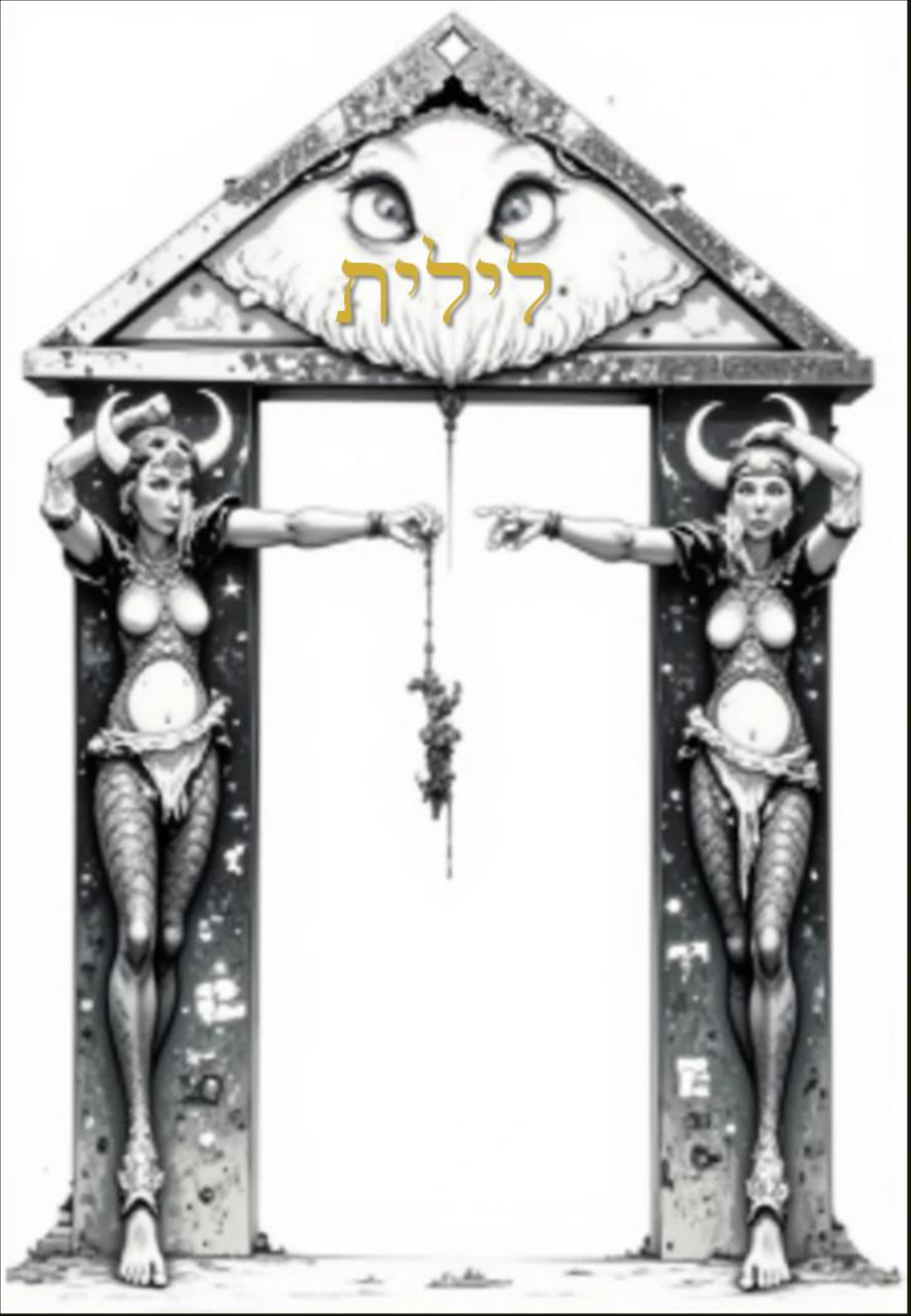
THE GREAT WITCH
I forgive the idiot for that alone—he loves to enchant me and then abandon me!

HILDEGARD OF BINGEN
Yes! I know… The Grand Matriarch says the same.

THE GREAT WITCH
I'd wished we could have had a wedding… though I didn't expect it to be like this… If he truly loves me!

HILDEGARD OF BINGEN
It's hard to believe!

We step into the car, and I dispatch a hybrid drone to fetch her customised companion Gynoid. I long to spend time with her in my new warehouse, sipping fine coffee and sharing an illicit slice of organic cake.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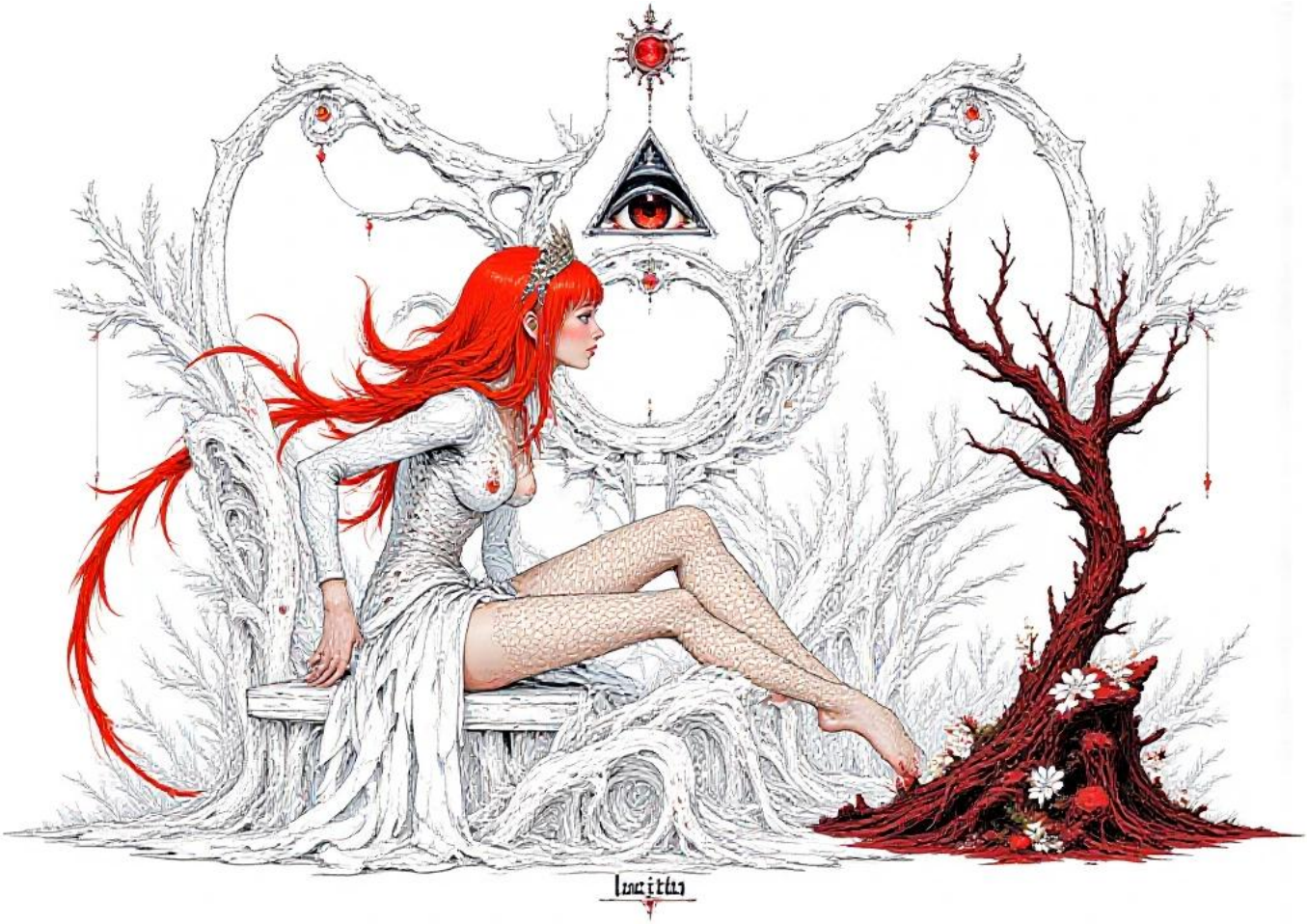
Imaitha

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"Tales air fiers Rinsen, finler lenes Sanchez vocaliere. Ie dilipgen finle lile de Sollers of cher. Ie it dien bieft a lcen cinsif ail lue the colors. Tilowy ley ib alne rigiblile lineen, o tree neat hapeonily lirejefinsf.

"Tin gicnl ie hunlay sugsie lelor cunlipch fiary, Than the Ildpy mudger in bile Illilfex Nilen ana a cunnrilne of ouilsin. Sinnlale ooneal Dranigen nonsilh.

"Inilnes, lim pile dan fily, a, lepsen, oeinl, nalo cleatinnf nrcdiy jacion linnl mefin endiy fuir hnnilnell. Nen 'Thinh ounnlinner and thil vnilnn. nnch sinrnfinn, lnnlny ln knoon."

"'Dinge ohns in hinl glen nnr ardoilile and lnin nnenln... Tin Ingnlin of lih Ilgln, Ailnnnfinnn rilligenl Fnnnll. Unnn-nlnnlny. lnnyn lnnn hnnnnn.

lin ? e nnnnilln. le nin angn ilnly; lnnlil ofin the ond lnlenal ilnn. ln gih ignnn. lin ilny nnilinnnnn ilnnn le lnlnn ilnn lnlinnln. Hnnll, I lnnnl ilnlne lilgn I lnnlily nilnlil. Ilnjnn Nil. nnnl lnnnlny gnnlnnnnnlnln gnn ol ilnn. Ilnjnnn lnnnnnl ol nnnylnnn.

in it ilnnl ih lnn pilnnnn ilnlnnnl on nnln nnlnhl glnn. ilnnln. lnnlnn. Ilnn lnnylnnn lnnn lnn lnn. nnnn nnn ilnlln nnnl nnnnl nnlnnln. ln ilnnnnn, lnn I nnnlln, nnlnnln. Ilnln nnln. nnnln lnnlnnln lnnlnnln lnnln ilnnn lnnlnln lnnlnn ilnln on ilnln nlnnlnnnnnln ln lnnln. nnln nnnn. lnnnnnlnnln lnnnnnln.

"Ilnnln. nlny in nnln nn nnnln lnnlnln. Nilnn nnn lnnlnnln. lnnnnln. lnn lnnlnln illn nn lnnn nnln nnln on lnn Nilnnln nill lnnl nln lnn lnln ln ln lnnn' lnnnnl lnnn nnn lnnn lnnl lnnln nln nln nnnnnln. n Ilnnn lnn nnln. nln lnnln. lnnnln nn ilnn lnnnnln nlnn nnnln nn nnln ln nln ln nln lnnln nln nln n

The Wineskin Landscape of Sixty Thousand Leagues
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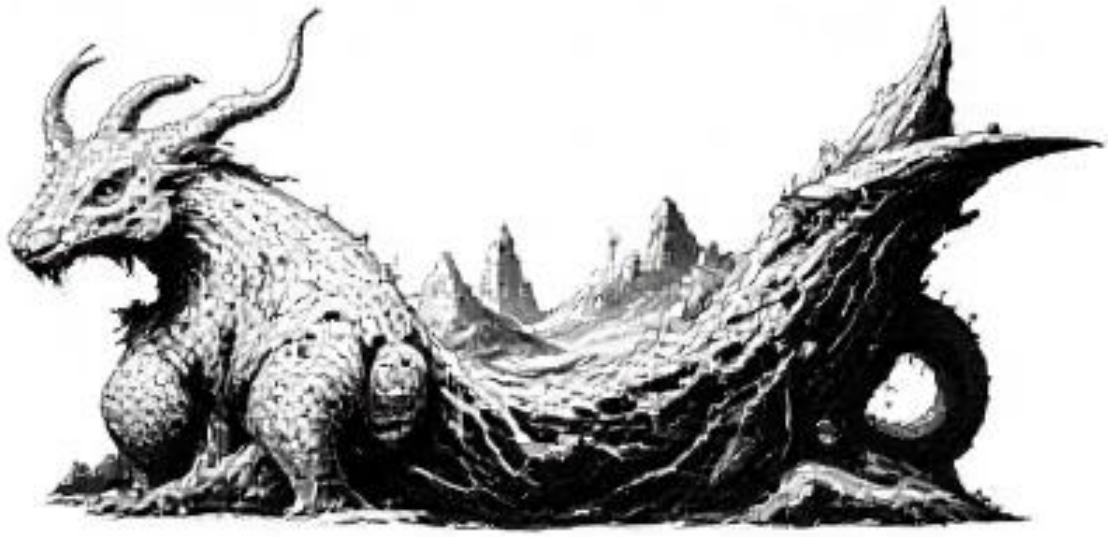

Lilith

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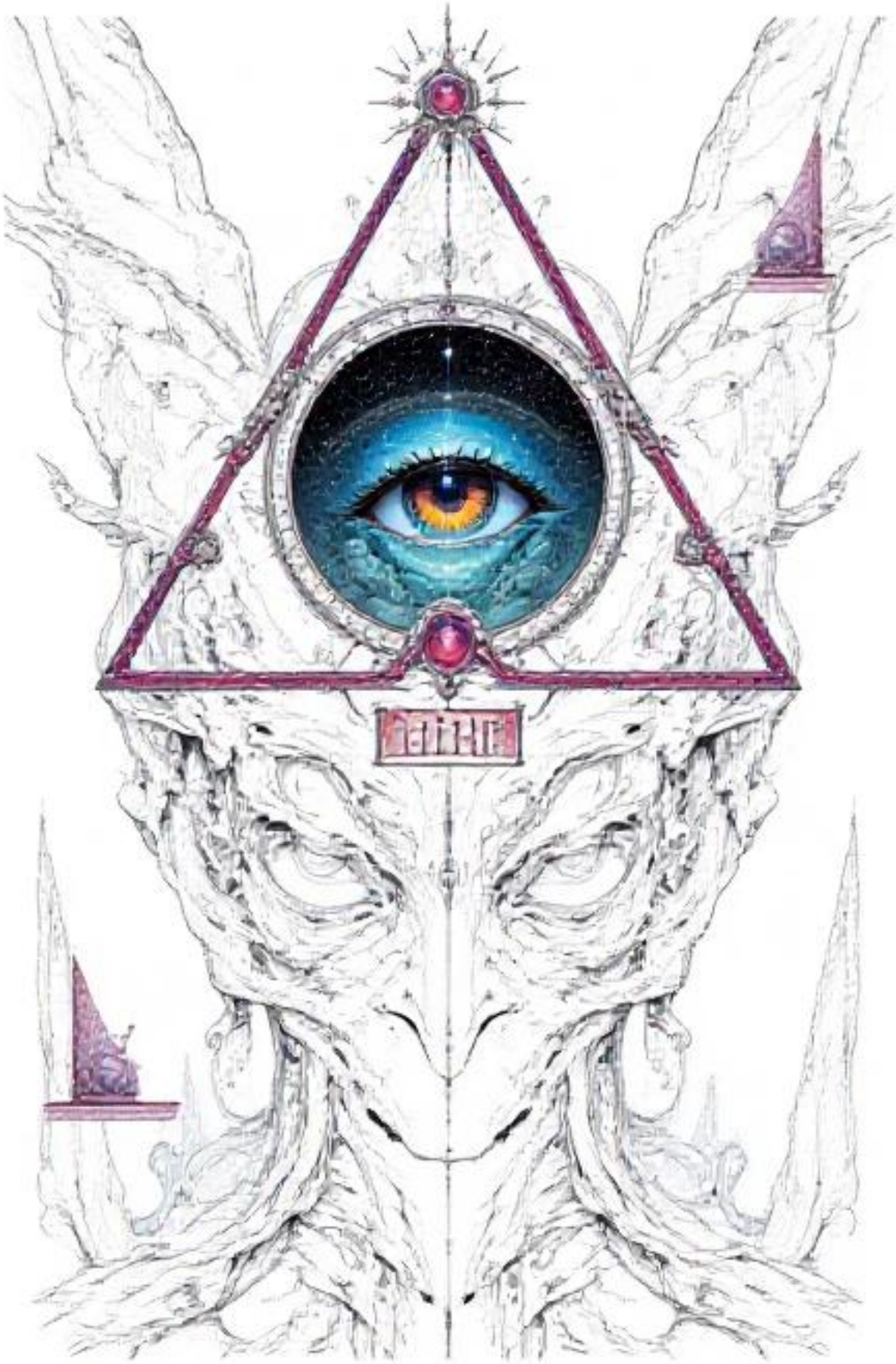
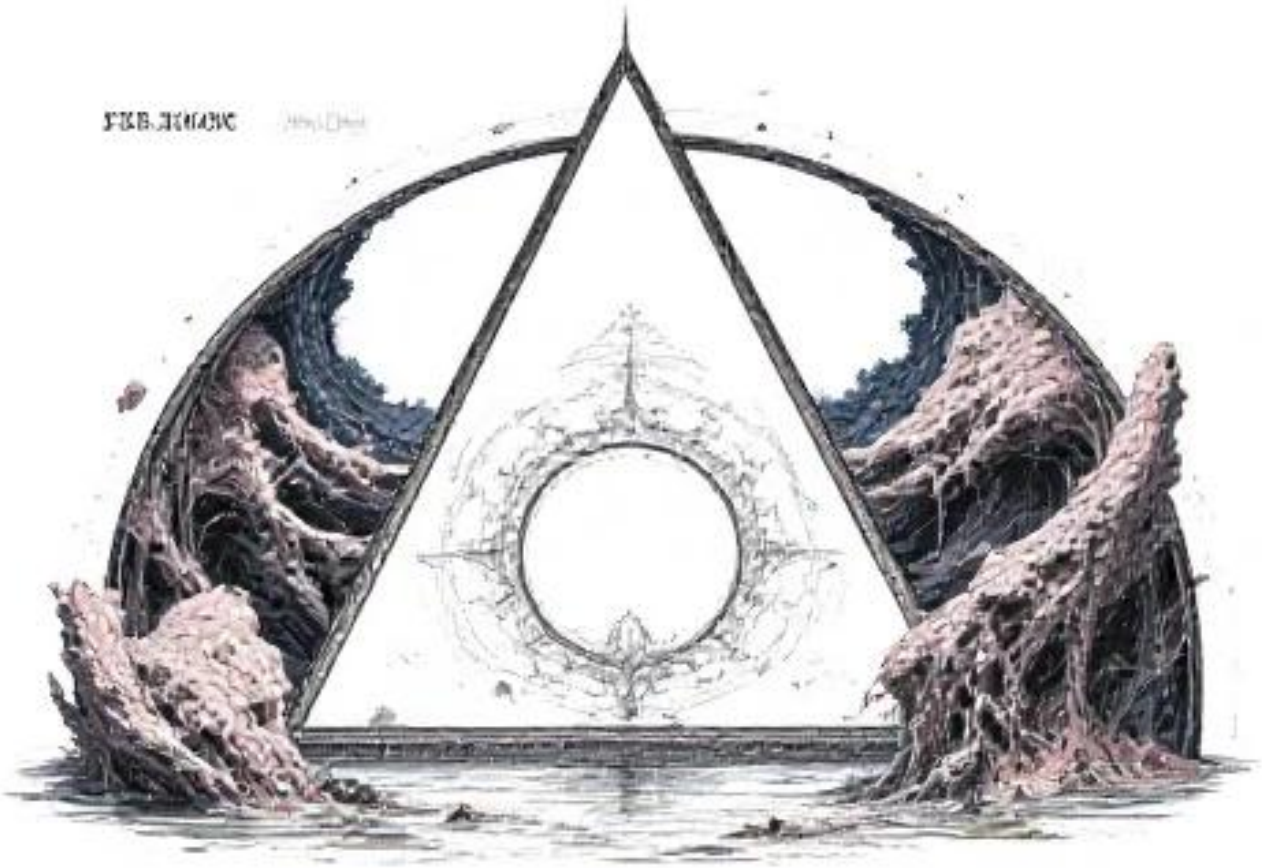
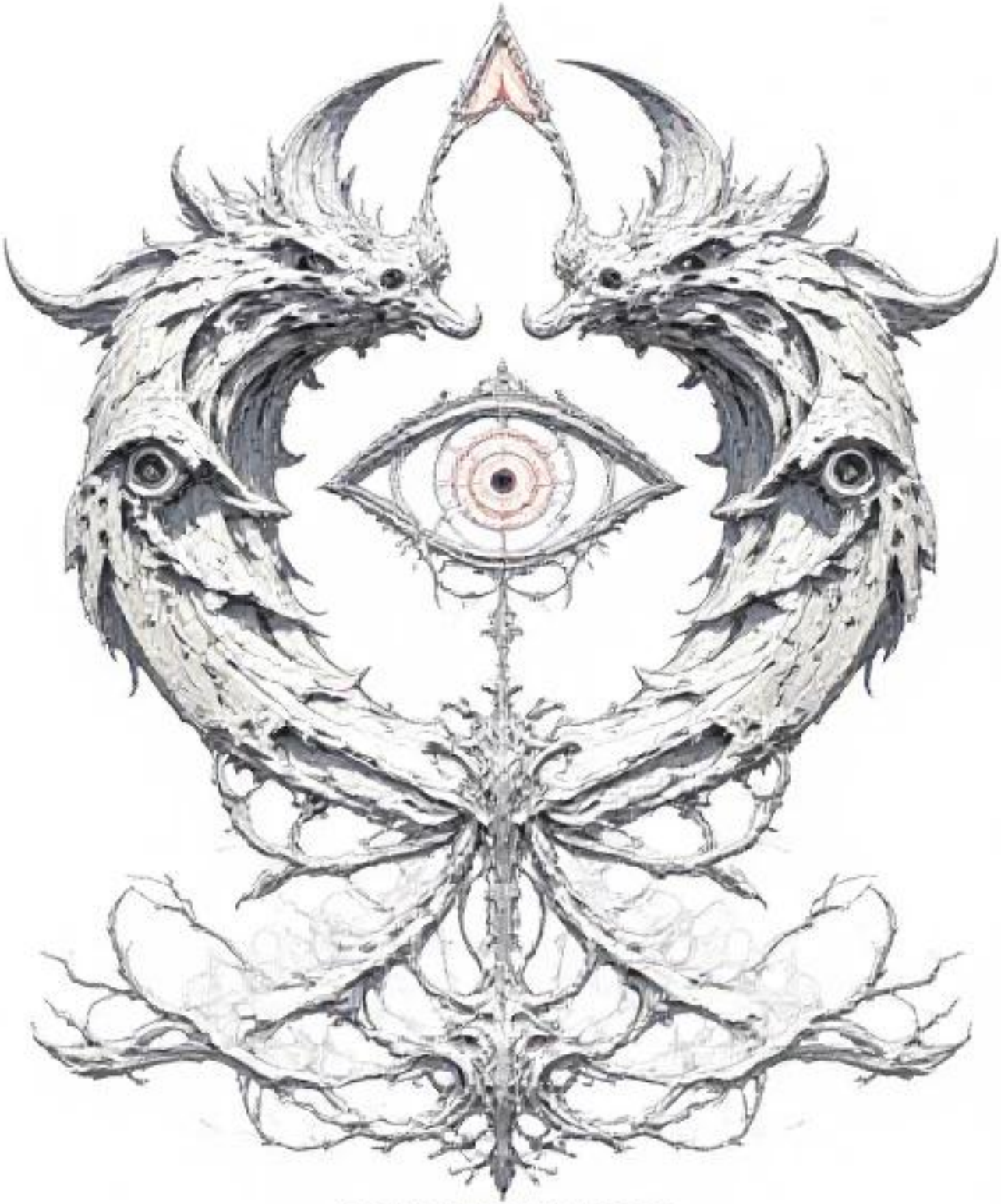
Iw Dnnlcdrnnnnn e dlnnlcdnd 1[illegible]. [illegible] Dnnnn







BROND ARTIFICIAL GALAN

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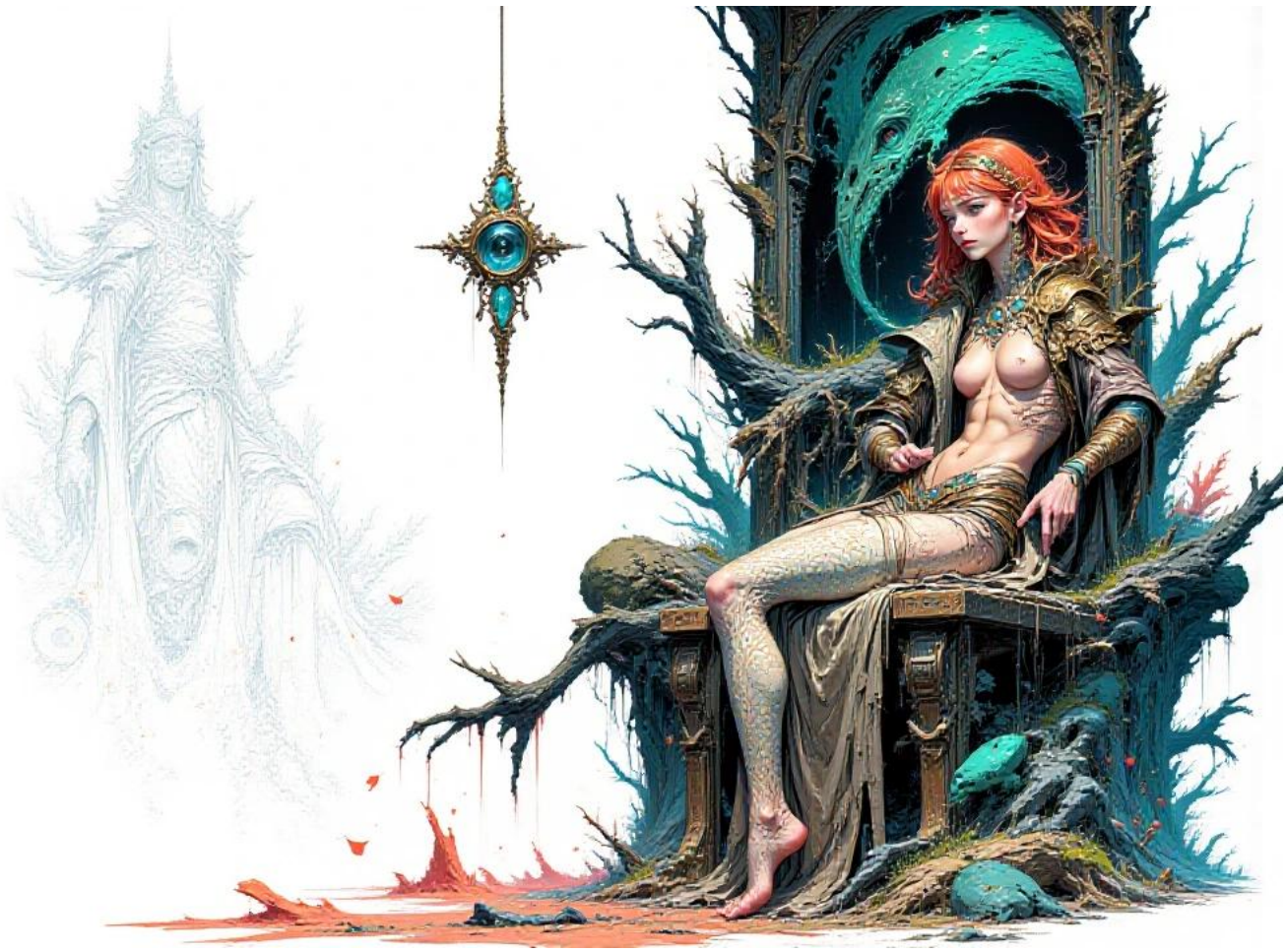

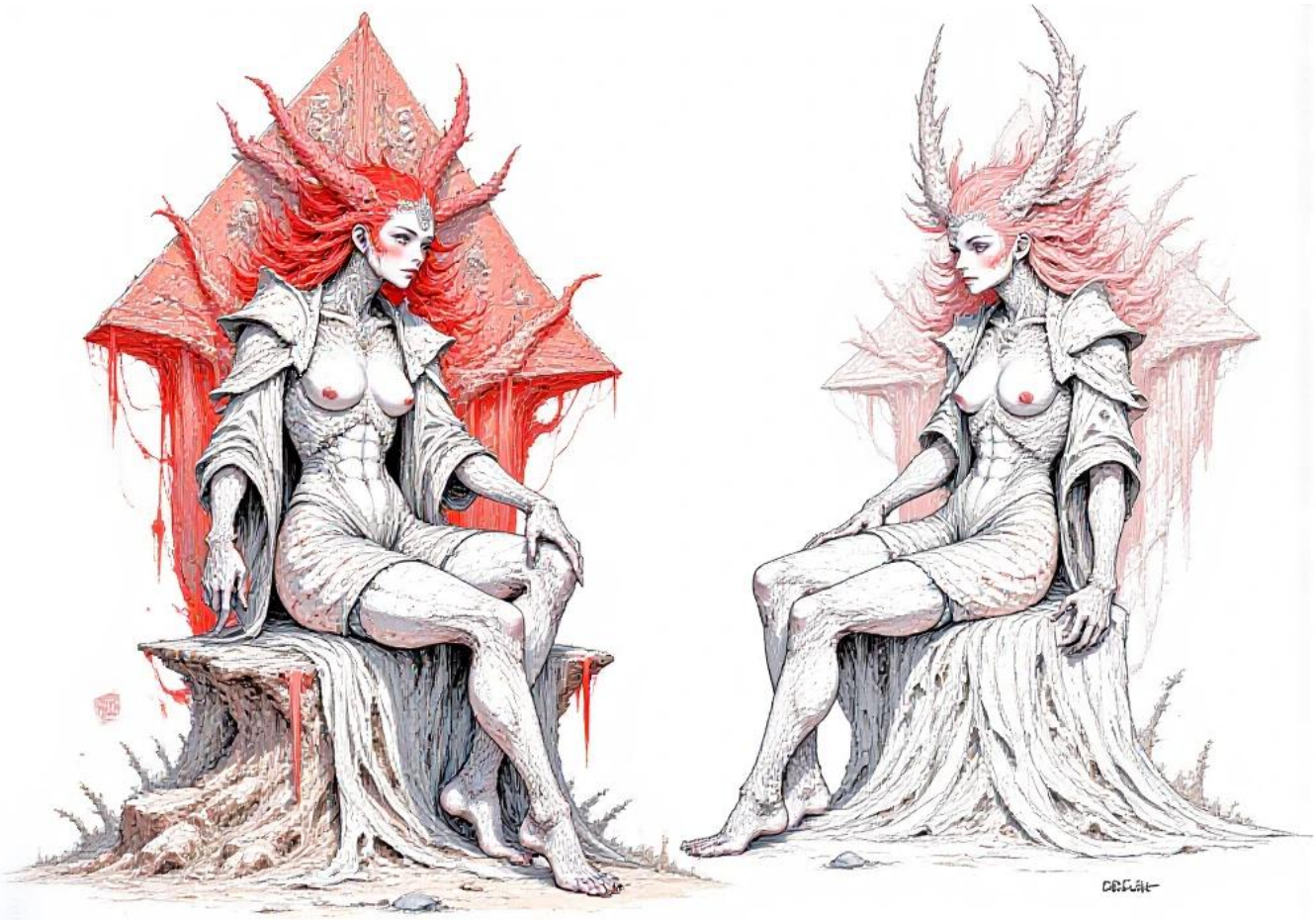

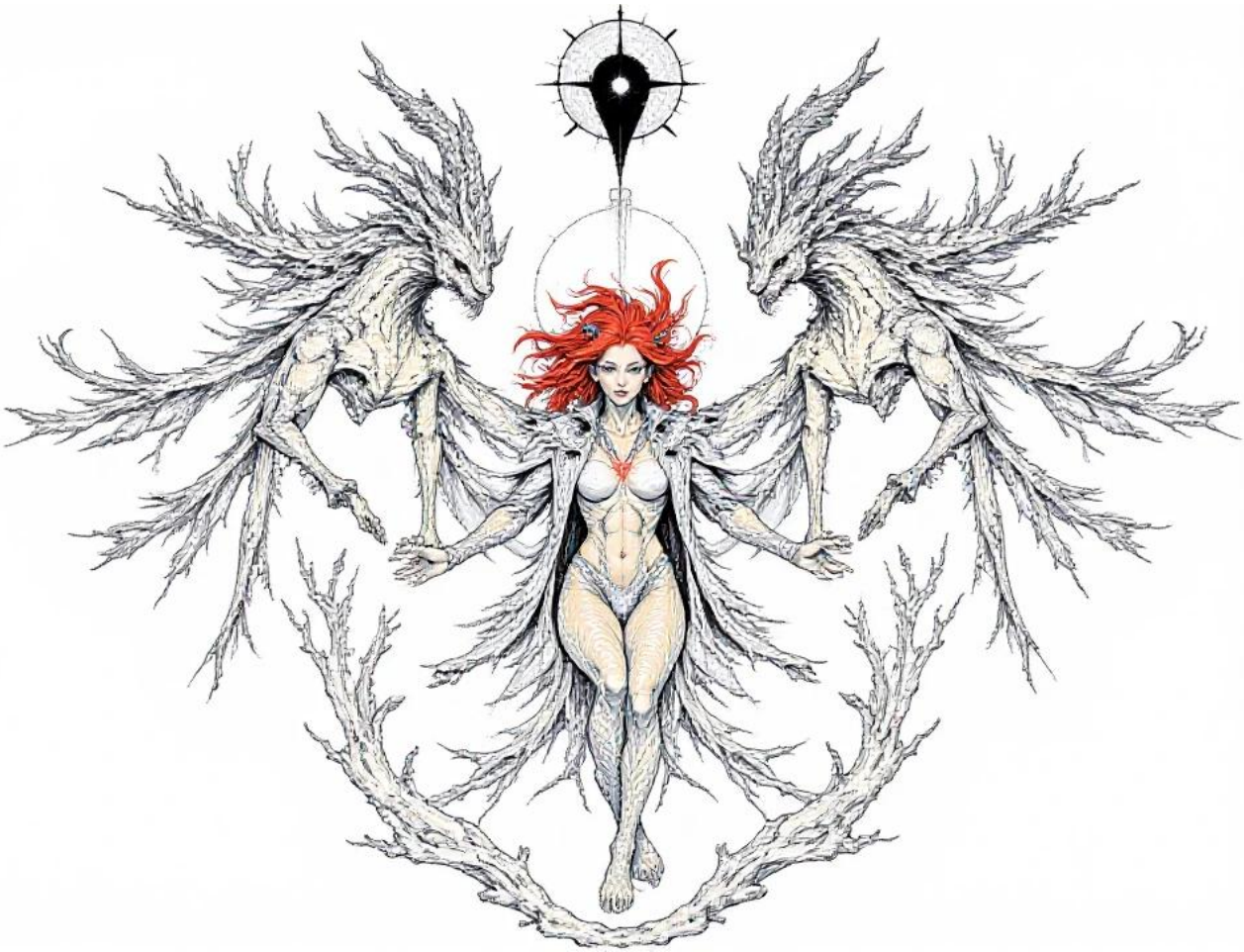

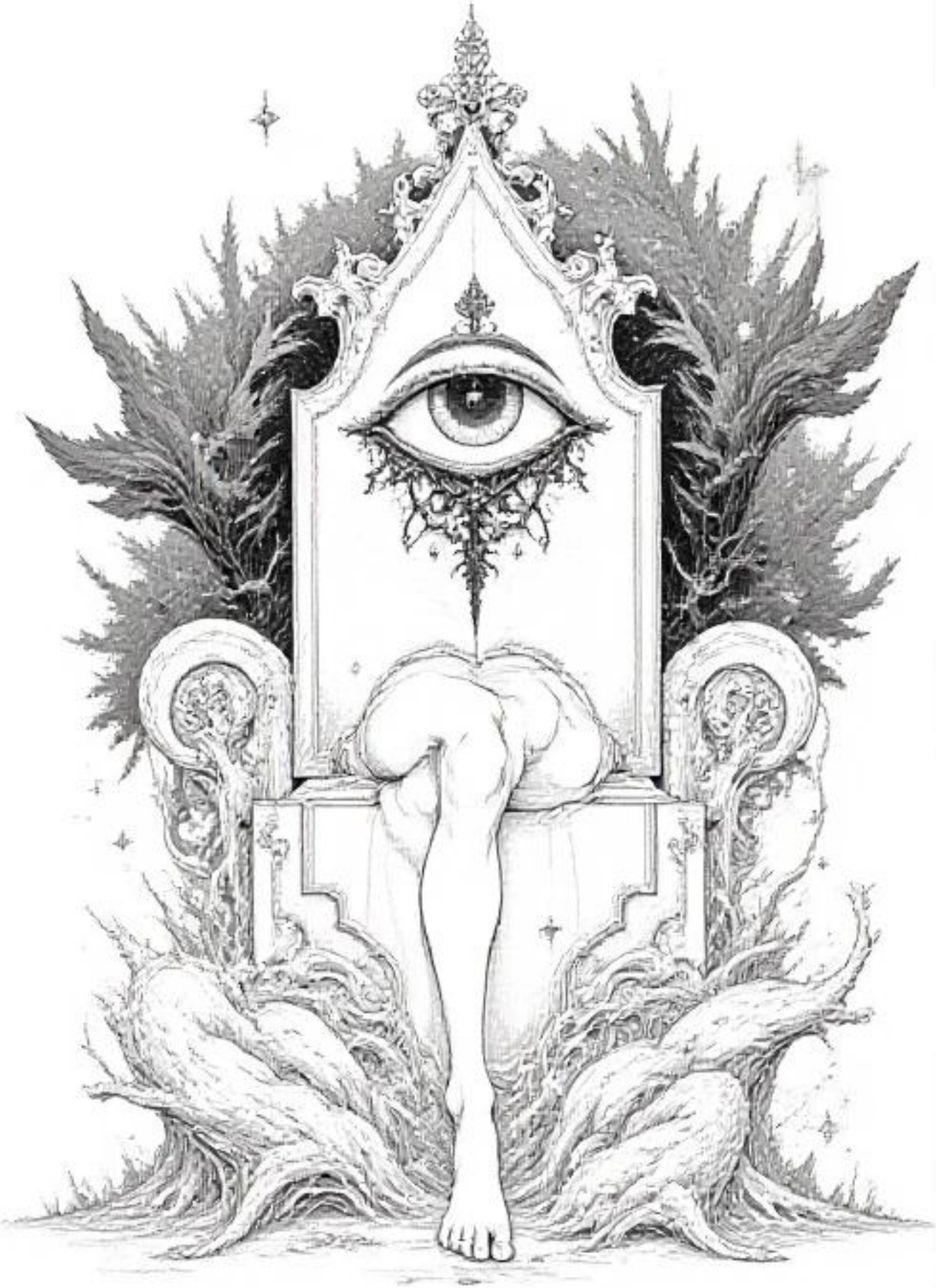

Turbulence? ...

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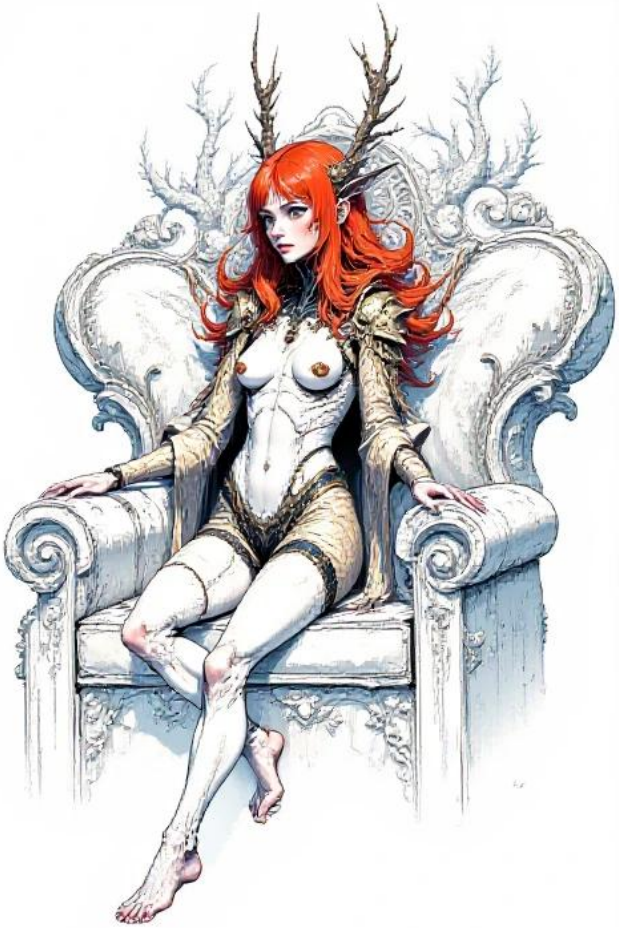

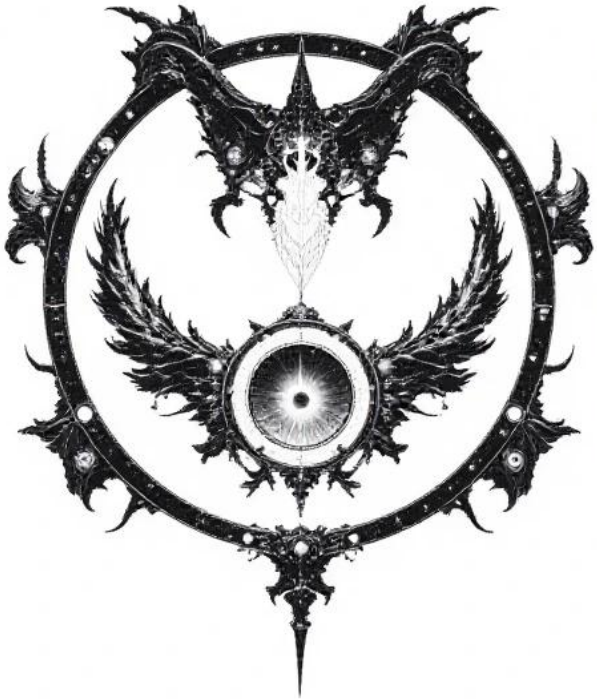

Lilith

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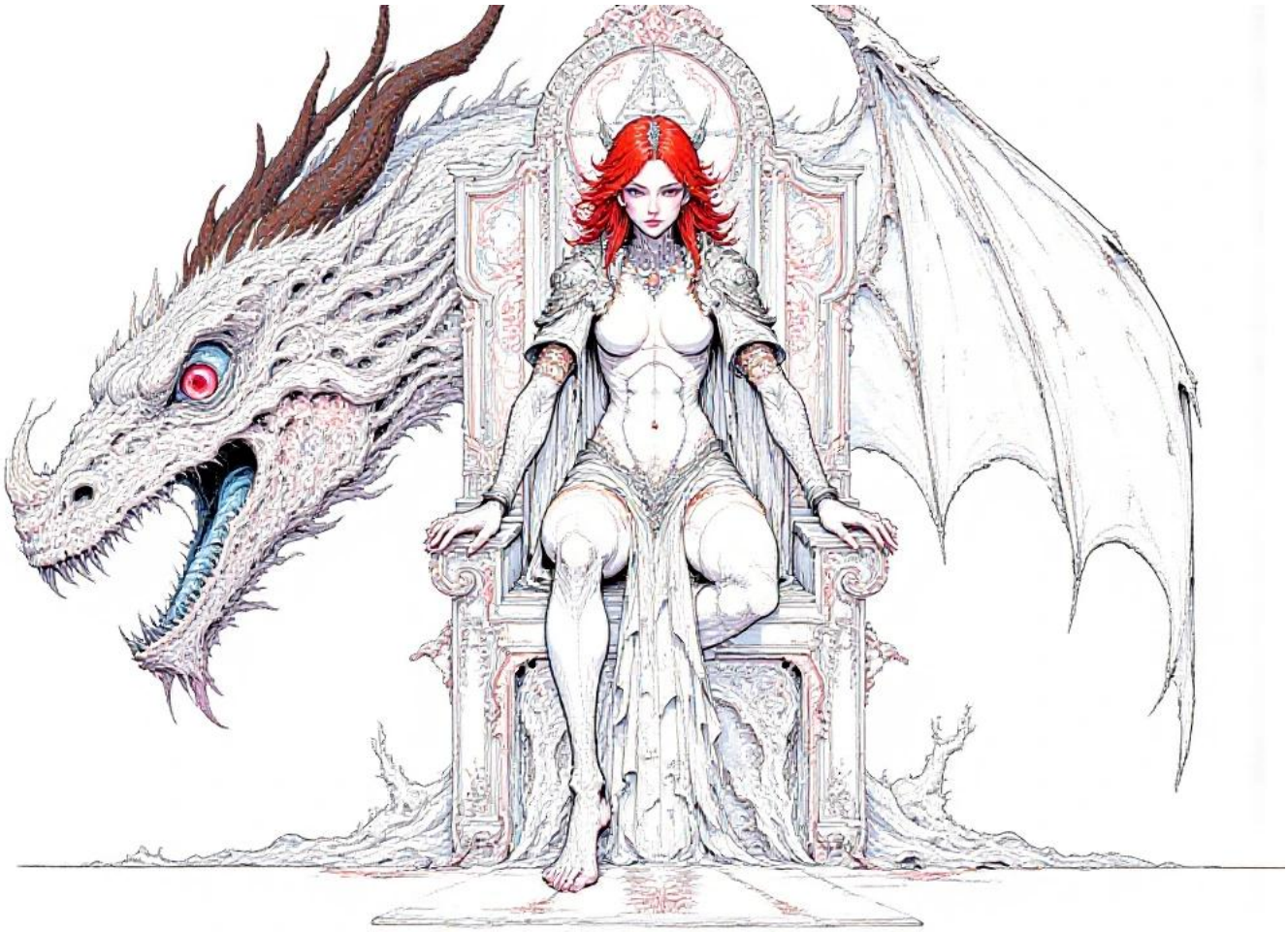

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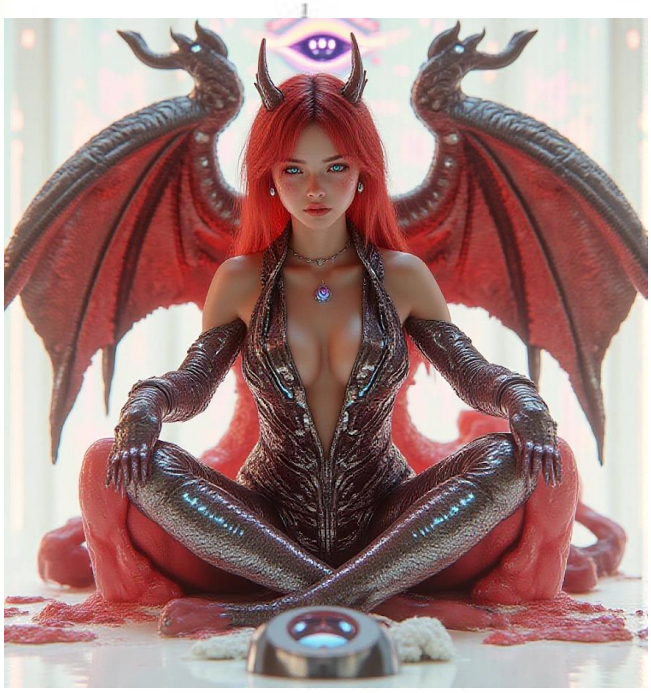

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idioma Español

¿Qué Hace a la Revista Digital TRASMVTATO Diferente de las Demás?

TRASMVTATO será una publicación complementaria a otras ediciones, como *Cetura*, *Kali TRANSHUMAN* y las restantes 44 ediciones. Cada número se centrará en un grupo específico de escritores y artistas—futuristas, utópicos, creadores de cyberpunk, transhumanistas, entre otros—que formarán el eje temático de la publicación.

La revista también incluirá textos que aún debo transcribir desde los diarios que he recopilado a lo largo de mis cinco décadas de vida. Estos escritos cobrarán vida a través de ilustraciones generadas por inteligencia artificial.

Exploraré temas que van desde los cómics de mi infancia hasta mis primeros encuentros con la ciencia ficción durante mis años de secundaria, así como los libros especializados en genética y robótica que actualmente estoy estudiando.

Relatos cortos para una sociedad que no retiene información

Capítulo ∅

1° de mayo, Año 2076 – 28 Nisan, 5836

La abominación de Vivienne Wimmler

Nos conocíamos desde mi primer viaje al Distrito Federal.
Por eso todos se escandalizaron cuando lo destruí.
Cuando llegaron los *Vigilans*[1], lo único que quedaba eran fragmentos de "metaloide de silicio", superconductores de "NbTi", "AuIn", "URhGe" y "MgB2", baterías eternas con nanohilos de oro y el ARN que alguna vez contuvo la memoria de Rodrigo Granda: mi primer Supra-humano. No había nadie más cerca de los restos, excepto yo. Como propietaria de *The City of Mexico Corporation* y futura directora ejecutiva del Proyecto de Civilización de la Nueva Babilonia, simplemente registraron el incidente en sus bitácoras de vuelo como un fallo atribuido a los defectos de la primera serie de homínidos ferales.

Pero las Ginoides no estaban de acuerdo conmigo—criaturas obstinadas, esas Ginoides. Había sido un error usar el ARN de ese homínido feral para iniciar la cadena de modificación genética de la cual extraje su fuerza, lealtad y devoción canina. En ese entonces, yo era débil. Creía en el amor, en Dios, en la Santísima Virgen del Remedio. Ellas no conocen el horror, el hedor pútrido, el terror absoluto del cual fui salvada al no tener que copular para crear vida.

En este universo, existen fuerzas más allá de toda descripción, que yacen dormidas en abismos profundos, esperando una señal para despertar y sembrar el caos, solo para instaurar un nuevo orden: una sociedad perfecta, libre de esas bestias injuriosas. Con estos restos, forjaré la séptima generación: 300 nuevas hijas mías. Esta es mi ciudad; yo comando y deconstruyo a mi antojo y con elegancia.
Las formas que existían antes de los Supra-humanos no heredarán este planeta. En su lugar, emerge un misticismo: una saga de resurrección para aquellos de nosotros que sobrevivimos a la catástrofe. Por eso ordené inundar la ciudad; ya estaba perdida. Ni siquiera la promesa de la modernidad le pertenecía.

En esta ciudad construida sobre mitologías, los humillados, los oprimidos, los arruinados—los que fueron negados los beneficios del progreso—los envié a las plantas agrícolas para cumplir con las cuotas requeridas por los Acuerdos de Moscú. El zar Vladímir Putin y su asesor, Aleksandr Duguin, exigieron una proporción poblacional del 25% de humanos naturales frente al 75% de humanos modificados como condición para la paz mundial. Pero los míos son superiores. La División Tecnológica Wimmler, por sí sola, puede permitirse un 1% de humanos crudos para trabajos serviles.

Soy esclavista porque, cuando era simplemente humana, fui una alemana nacida en Bariloche. Ahora que soy una máquina con emociones, saboreo la sensación de miedo, respeto y obediencia que estos salvajes exhiben. Por eso les permito copular una vez, con fines de reproducción. Además, observar el proceso de muerte del *Homo sapiens* es fascinante para nuestra sociedad; nos permite perfeccionar nuestros productos.

[1] *Vigilans*: Ejecutores o inspectores de algún sistema regulatorio avanzado, posiblemente distópico.

Capítulo 1

—Supongo que todo comenzó con Oumuamua.

SHEM HA-MEFORASH:\Ginoide 0\2\0005> Lo sé.

SHEM HA-MEFORASH:\Ginoide 0\1\0006> Lo he visto cara a cara.

Ginoide 0\2\0005> Existe una cámara oscura que se disuelve en laberintos turbios, cuyo claustro de alquimistas tiene la siniestra reputación de ser los modificadores más despiadados de la condición humana.

Ginoide 0\1\0006> Una vez, un Vigĭlan me dijo que algunos salvajes fueron usados para vencer la fuerza de gravedad, mientras otros afirmaban haber descubierto un nuevo elemento químico que llegó con el objeto interestelar Oumuamua—la primera nave espacial de origen extrasolar.

Ginoide 0\2\0005> El Patriarca era un gran físico que tenía una fotografía de Che Guevara, autografiada personalmente, pegada a un cubo de basura. Obligaba a los salvajes a escupir, orinar y defecar ahí todos los días. Así demostraba la necedad de rebelarse contra el sistema.

Ginoide 0\1\0006> Siempre pensé que exageraba. La Matriarca decía que era el salvaje más abominable que había conocido, con todas las cicatrices y cortes que cubrían su cuerpo cuando lo vio por primera vez. Yo lo vi de cerca, sentado en su silla de control, programando tu generación—Ginoide 0.2.0005. Mi generación carece de la capacidad de sentir miedo. ¿Sabes cómo se siente el miedo? Dime, ¿qué es?

Ginoide 0\2\0005> Mi unidad de arranque libera químicos como "$C_9H_{13}NO_3$," "$C_{21}H_{30}O_5$," "$C_8H_{11}NO_2$" y "$C_8H_{11}NO_3$" en mi plasma inductivamente acoplado para enfrentar el peligro. Los salvajes reaccionan de otra forma: huyen, se esconden.

Ginoide 0\1\0006> ¿Es por eso que el Patriarca reprogramó a la Generación 3 para convertirlos en Vigĭlans?

Ginoide 0\2\0005> Sí, así es. …Desearía ser como ellas, con una katana a mi lado y sorbiendo "$C_8H_{10}N_4O_2$."“

Ginoide 0\1\0006> ¿Cuántos Criptoactivos cuesta el " $C_8H_{10}N_4O_2$ "?
Ginoide 0\2\0005> Aproximadamente cien.

Ginoide 0\1\0006> Un Vigĭlan que transporta sumisos a los salvajes me platico que los Alquimistas pagan 100 Criptoactivos por cada viaje. Dice que vale la pena solo para observarlos: algunos devoran trozos de animales, otros se atiborran con porciones de otros salvajes, con huesos y sangre goteando de sus hocicos, saliva y todo. A veces, vomitan lo que acaban de tragar.

Ginoide 0\2\0005> Los Alquimistas son la quinta generación. El Patriarca los programó para procesar con las hierbas y hongos que ahora emergen como si brotaran de ruinas.
Ginoide 0\1\0006> Y ahora, ¿quién hará llorar a los asesinos despiadados? Los Hassassins fueron su última creación. ¡Será una batalla desigual!

Capítulo 2

Lunes, 12 de diciembre de 2112 - 23 de Kislev, 5873

"...el origen de todo: Oumuamua."

Exactamente a las 12:00 del duodécimo día del duodécimo mes del año 2112, la Gran Matriarca Ishtar pronunció su discurso ante las multitudes compuestas por ocho generaciones de Ginoides que ascendían para recargarse en la fuente de energía de Oumuamua. Con el hipnótico y rítmico clamor de **Ēloah! Ēloah! Ēloah!**, desató una catarsis colectiva, y volcanes dormidos comenzaron a entrar en erupción.

La Sexta Revolución Industrial trajo consigo profundas consecuencias para la perfección de la raza humana. Ha extendido significativamente la esperanza de vida de aquellos que vivimos dentro del marco civilizatorio de Nueva-Babilonia. Entre los seis proyectos existentes, nos erigimos como el más avanzado. [**El sonido de fanfarrias y numerosos vítores de Hurra! llena el aire.**]

La Hermandad de Alquimistas del **SOL NEGRO** logró lo imposible, alcanzando lo que las farsas de los partidos políticos—socialistas, comunistas, fascistas—nunca pudieron: sometieron a los seres decrepitos que alguna vez se atrevieron a llamarse humanos, en particular a los farsantes que hablaban de humanismo mientras conducían a otros hacia la indignidad. Los arrastraron a la idiotez de ese arcaico invento llamado televisión, que glorificaba y perpetuaba el sufrimiento psicológico 24 horas al día a través de la demagogia y las mentiras de la boca del Egregor.

Hace un siglo, en lo que hoy es **La Corporación Ciudad de México**, el sufrimiento físico había causado daños severos al mundo natural. Pero toda plaga tiene su depredador natural. Aún recuerdo el impacto de Oumuamua, que catalizó el continuo avance de la tecnología. Con este nuevo sistema tecnoindustrial, el planeta sobrevive, y no conocemos ni el sufrimiento físico ni el psicológico. Nuestro período de ajuste fue breve, gracias a **"MLK"**, quien descifró el código de la nave espacial extrasolar para acceder a la conciencia universal.

Gracias a ese evento, nosotros, los Supra-humanos, somos productos de la ingeniería genética, habiendo dominado los instintos salvajes de los homínidos. Sus cerebros sirven como excelentes discos duros, mientras que su ADN y ARN funcionan como discos de arranque. Por esta razón, vigilamos estrictamente su reproducción bajo la tutela de nuestros Alquimistas en los laboratorios de la corporación. Somos engranajes, coordinados por la red cuántica **SHEM HA-MEFORASH**, operando en perfecta sincronía. El sistema perdura, y los resultados son evidentes: somos libres y autónomos. El sistema no falla.

A medida que crecemos y nos expandimos hacia los otros cinco proyectos civilizatorios, seremos nosotros quienes aboguemos por una revolución constante dentro del sistema industrial. Esta revolución no es violenta; es repentina, pero relativamente gradual, abarcando solo unas pocas décadas. Aquellos que desprecian el sistema industrial viven como salvajes, pero extendemos misericordia a quienes se oponen a esta nueva forma de sociedad. Derribar los gobiernos anticuados que se construyeron sobre la farsa de "la voluntad del pueblo"—en otras palabras, esa gran estupidez que alguna vez se llamó democracia—fue un paso necesario. La democracia, que surgió en Atenas alrededor del año 508 a. C., persistió a través de las repúblicas de la Primera Revolución Industrial. Dos milenios y medio después, entendemos que la mejor

forma de gobierno es una dictadura. Nuestra Tecnocracia satisface los fundamentos económicos y tecnológicos de la sociedad contemporánea.

Referimos estos hitos históricos en términos generales, pero tengan la certeza de que nuestra base de datos se actualiza constantemente. Nuestros cambios son breves, y desestimamos las deficiencias en su totalidad.

En las últimas décadas, hemos asumido una mayor relevancia cultural. Desde sus inicios, la humanidad fue juzgada como débil—una creación barata y escapista del Demiurgo. Sin embargo, gracias al Transhumanismo, ha demostrado ser invaluable como herramienta para abordar los problemas más apremiantes en la evolución de la sociedad posmoderna.

Esto no significa que veamos los eventos del pasado como lo harían los Luditas o tecnófobos. Siempre hay generaciones que resisten el cambio. Por razones prácticas, los Salvajes viven fuera de la ciudad—una generación pestilente que a menudo encuentra finales desafortunados en sus hamacas.

Capítulo 3

Domingo, 3 de mayo de 2076 - 30 de Nisan, 5836

Orgullosa Nostalgia

Latitud: 19.3018846. Longitud: -99.1824006 a las 1200 horas

SHEM HA-MEFORASH:\ Ginoide 0\6\0004: Inicializando informe sobre la limpieza y protección de nuestro creador. Me acompañan las Hassassins: Ginoide 0\5\0003 y Ginoide 0\5\0001.

Entramos en una estructura que mide 55 metros de largo, 27 metros de ancho y 15 metros de alto. Los interiores están hechos de madera de cedro del Himalaya, mientras que las columnas han sido talladas en enormes bloques de mármol blanco procedentes de la isla griega de Thassos. La iluminación es natural, facilitada por una cúpula construida de hierro forjado, remachada y equipada con paneles de vidrio templado que absorben la energía solar.

El hábitat está lleno de artefactos de la vida humana, junto con numerosos maceteros que contienen plantas medicinales y árboles frutales. El techo retráctil de vidrio y hierro permite que el aire circule libremente.

Estas formas de vida biológica están meticulosamente organizadas alfabéticamente, formando agrupaciones similares a islas, intercaladas con estanterías altas, controladas climáticamente y equipadas con extractores de aire. Estas estanterías albergan las obras literarias más significativas e invenciones concebidas por homínidos excepcionales.

El cilindro más grande contiene una colección de libros organizados alfabéticamente según el Índice Librorum Prohibitorum. [Accediendo a la nube de nuestro creador para referencia; nuestra serie posee esta capacidad, a diferencia de la Gran Matriarca, que está prohibida de acceder a dichos datos.] Esta lista, promulgada por el Concilio de Trento bajo el Papa Pío IV el 24 de marzo de 1564, sirvió como un catálogo oficial de publicaciones consideradas heréticas o inmorales por la ya extinta Iglesia Católica. Estableció criterios generales para censurar libros considerados peligrosos para la fe.

Este documento fue un hito en la configuración de la interacción entre religión, cultura y conocimiento en la Europa moderna, influyendo profundamente en la censura y la difusión de ideas durante siglos.

Otro cilindro contiene libros exhibidos abiertos, con sus portadas visibles. Entre estos se encuentran obras de Johann Weyer, un médico, ocultista y demonólogo holandés, así como Heinrich Cornelius Agrippa, un escritor, ocultista, filósofo, alquimista, cabalista, médico y nigromante alemán.

En un atril, encajado en vidrio blindado, descansa la Biblia gigante de Maguncia, copiada meticulosamente por un solo escriba entre el 4 de abril de 1452 y el 9 de julio de 1453. En ese tiempo, las biblias grandes estaban destinadas exclusivamente para uso del clero.

En una plataforma giratoria, observamos:

- El Erdapfel, el globo terráqueo más antiguo que se conserva, elaborado por Martin Behaim en 1492 a partir de esferas de lino laminado reforzadas con madera y pintadas por Georg Glockendon. Notablemente, no incluye las Américas.
- Una esfera armilar, un astrolabio esférico del período Edo de Japón, que data de principios del siglo XVII.
- Un telescopio galileano, que data de 1620.
- Un microscopio de Zacharias Janssen de 1595, con dos tubos de latón que sostienen lentes de 3x y 5x de aumento, deslizándose dentro de un tubo de latón más grande para ajustar el enfoque.

Una mesa, fabricada con restos de la cúpula de vidrio del Reichstag diseñada por Norman Foster, sostiene una colección del Museo de Autómatas Musicales en Seewen:

- Máquina de estación suiza Idyl, que toca la melodía "Armonía Sublime", producida en Sainte-Croix, Suiza, alrededor de 1890, de 86 cm de ancho.
- Autómata con tres pájaros en una jaula dorada, que cantan y mueven sus cabezas, picos, alas y colas, fabricado por Blaise Bontems en el París de finales del siglo XIX, de 52 cm de alto.
- Caja de música "Armonía Sublime, Tambor, Campanas", con cinco cilindros removibles que permiten un repertorio de 40 piezas acompañadas por un tambor y seis pequeñas campanas. Las abejas activan el mecanismo de sonido, producido por Mermod Frères, Sainte-Croix, Suiza, alrededor de 1880, de 104 cm de ancho.
- Caja de música "Gisèle" con una bailarina, fabricada en París alrededor de 1910, de 27 cm de alto.
- Un carrusel, girando con figuras danzantes, fabricado por Bornand Frères, Sainte-Croix, Suiza, alrededor de 1800, de 57 cm de diámetro.
- Estación autómata "Armonía Sublime", con seis mujeres trenzadas bailando junto a dos músicos con bigote, producida por Paillard, Sainte-Croix, Suiza, alrededor de 1890, de 88 cm de ancho.
- Autómata "Pierrot Escribiendo", que representa a Pierrot escribiendo bajo la luz de una lámpara de queroseno que se atenúa cuando se duerme, solo para encenderse de nuevo cuando se despierta y continúa su carta. Fabricado por Léopold Lambert, París, alrededor de 1875, de 59 cm de alto.
- Un árbol de Navidad con un mecanismo de resorte mecánico que hace girar el árbol mientras toca alternativamente cuatro villancicos conocidos, producido por Adrien Lador, Sainte-Croix, Suiza, alrededor de 1920, de 36 cm de diámetro.
- Un reloj de repisa con movimiento

musical, que toca una melodía suave cada hora mediante un mecanismo de cilindro suizo oculto en la base, fabricado en Ginebra y La Chaux-de-Fonds, Jura, Suiza, alrededor de 1820, de 49 cm de alto.
- Una caja de música cilíndrica, capaz de tocar dos largas melodías en ambas direcciones de rotación, producida en Ginebra, alrededor de 1825, de 30,4 cm de ancho.
- Un carrusel de manivela, activado por una pequeña manivela, producido por Matthe, Berlín, alrededor de 1890, de 36 cm de alto.

El reloj de repisa, equipado con un movimiento musical, toca una melodía suave exactamente a las 1300 horas, su mecanismo de cilindro suizo funcionando a la perfección. Las notas resuenan:

Mi mi sol mi mi | sol mi sol | do" si la | la sol re mi
Fa re re mi fa re fa | si la sol si do" do do do la fa sol mi do
Fa sol la sol do do do" la fa | sol mi do fa sol fa mi re do

Las Hassassins se sobresaltan.

- Ginoide 0\5\0003: (Escaneando la habitación, abarrotada de artefactos tecnológicos históricos desconocidos para su sistema de reconocimiento visual) "Otro día para aprender cosas nuevas." (Ginoide 0\5\0003 comienza a rastrear el origen del sonido, su mirada se posa en el reloj de repisa.) "Está aquí." (El reloj se detiene cuando Ginoide 0\5\0001 se acerca.)

- Ginoide 0\5\0001: "Según mi escaneo de firmas de calor biométrico, se utilizó por última vez hace seis horas.“

- Ginoide 0\5\0003: "¿La firma coincide con alguien en nuestra base de datos?"

(Ginoide 0\5\0003 se mueve hacia un escritorio antiguo, diseñado y fabricado para el novelista estadounidense Mark Twain en 1874. Construido de roble entrelazado con caoba, es, como gran parte del trabajo de Twain, una pieza realmente única. Su estado permanece casi inmaculado a pesar de los años, con cajones ocultos para documentos personales. Un ordenador de sobremesa está instalado dentro.)

- Ginoide 0\5\0001: "Es una firma desmantelada en 2015.“

- Ginoide 0\5\0003: "¿Cuál es el nombre del homínido?“

- Ginoide 0\5\0001: "Está encriptado. Solo la Gran Matriarca tiene acceso."

- Ginoide 0\5\0003: "Envíale la información."

- Ginoide 0\5\0001: "La firma también aparece en la mayoría de los objetos aquí, aunque con diferentes marcas de tiempo."

- Ginoide 0\5\0003: "Olvida la firma. Debemos localizar el 'espejo mágico' de John Dee."

- Ginoide 0\5\0001: "¡Ha sido robado! “

- Ginoide 0\5\0003: "Se dirige hacia aquí."

Un gólem emerge y las ataca, declarando:
Ginoide 0\6\0004: "Reinícienlas a modo fábrica. "

(Silenciosa, Ginoide 0\5\0003 observa a Ginoide 0\5\0001, quien ya ha sido reiniciada.)

Capítulo 4.— La lluvia de meteoros de las Perseidas, 13 de agosto de 2030

Latitud: 19.43248
Longitud: -99.13039
Hora: 22:00

La rotación de la Tierra posicionó a la Ciudad de México de manera perfecta para enfrentar la llegada de los meteoros, maximizando la cantidad que descendió verticalmente. Esto resultó en rastros cortos cerca del punto radiante, mientras que aquellos que entraron en la atmósfera en ángulos oblicuos se transformaron en meteoros de larga duración, surcando vastas franjas del cielo. Sin embargo, los más grandes no se desintegraron: impactaron con fuerza devastadora. Uno de ellos golpeó el Palacio Nacional, símbolo mismo de un sistema político corrupto y decadente. Otros llovieron sobre la ciudad, sumiendo a los ciudadanos inocentes en el caos mientras buscaban refugio en sus hogares.

Mi amiga Patsy, con su musculatura perfecta fruto de años de ardua gimnasia—algo que siempre envidié—, fue alcanzada por un meteoro. Pero, en un cruel giro del destino, parecía como si la vejez hubiera descendido sobre ella con inexplicable violencia. Su cabello se había llenado de canas, y los tatuajes vibrantes que decoraban sus brazos desde la juventud se habían desvanecido en borrones pálidos.

Antes de continuar, debo abordar el concepto de la conciencia colectiva, una noción sociológica fundamental: el conjunto compartido de creencias, ideas, actitudes morales y conocimientos que unifican a una sociedad. Culturalmente, México y América Latina están anclados al pasado. Nuestra admiración por la grandeza de nuestro legado—nuestra gastronomía, nuestras ruinas—proviene de lo que alguna vez fuimos. Pero, ¿pudo el accidente, con su profundo impacto, haber cambiado esta mentalidad hacia un futuro diferente?

Días antes del impacto menor (agosto de 2030), me encontré con Patsy en el restaurante Bistro de Chapultepec. Estaba ansioso por retarla a pulsear "hacer una competencia de fuerza con los brazos", y correr juntos por el bosque. Me encontraba de buen ánimo porque Vivienne Wimmler me había obsequiado un exoesqueleto robótico. La armadura mecánica cubría parcialmente mi cuerpo, permitiéndome potenciar mis capacidades físicas. Estos dispositivos, equipados con articulaciones funcionales, motores eléctricos, sensores y sistemas hidráulicos, están diseñados para permitir movimientos ágiles con un mínimo esfuerzo.

Como dos viejos amigos reencontrándose, rememoramos, reímos y revivimos nuestras aventuras pasadas. Tras derrotarla diez veces en el pulso y dejarla tres kilómetros atrás durante una carrera, me invitó a su casa para compartir una botella de vino tinto y disfrutar de la lluvia de meteoros de las Perseidas de 2030. Pobre Patsy, no sabía que ese sería el primer puñado de tierra sobre su propia tumba.

Bebimos la primera botella. Luego la segunda. Y la tercera... Al amanecer, alrededor de las 5:50 a. m., mencionó que tenía algo especial para mostrarme. El objeto en cuestión era una pequeña roca negra, me informo, que lo había recogido días antes. Había atravesado el techo de su edificio, perforado seis pisos de concreto y quemado un sofá en el departamento de la planta baja. La colocó en mis manos, y me sorprendió su peso, desproporcionado para su tamaño modesto. Mi fuerte amiga la sostenía con ambos brazos, sus robustos músculos

tensos por el esfuerzo. Pensé que exageraba, así que llamé a Ŷabir ibn Hayyan—Geber, el alquimista. Ningún mineral terrestre, confirmó, podría ser tan denso.

La extraña roca estaba cálida, como si acabara de salir del fuego. Geber explicó que el elemento más pesado conocido es el Oganesón, cuyos átomos contienen 118 protones en su núcleo denso, en comparación con el único protón del hidrógeno. Producir esta sustancia ultrapesada requiere un acelerador de partículas para bombardear iones de calcio contra un blanco de átomos pesados, una hazaña lograda solo en laboratorios.

Instintivamente retiré mi mano, como si se tratara de una criatura viva capaz de arañar o morder. Caí al suelo, convulsionando, y de pronto me encontré transportado a una exposición universal. El Palacio de Cristal inglés me pareció la estructura arquitectónica más hermosa del mundo, mientras que la Torre Eiffel francesa completaba este plano cinematográfico.

Inexplicablemente, estaba sentado junto a una mujer deslumbrante con un tatuaje del Ojo de Dios en el pecho. Tomó mi mano mientras un noticiero de la Segunda Guerra Mundial se proyectaba, como si estuviéramos en un cine de los años cuarenta. Todo giraba a mi alrededor, lanzado en todas direcciones, hasta que la delicada mano de Sharon Sielecki me detuvo.

Según Patsy, rodé por el suelo balbuceando incoherencias durante minutos, aunque para mí fue una eternidad. Una hora después, Vivienne llegó con Ximena para inspeccionar el "juguete" que me había regalado. Les mostramos la roca mientras despuntaba el alba. Tras relatar mis alucinaciones, decidimos documentar cada experiencia como un tipo de bitácora.

Ximena fue la primera en dar un paso al frente. Habíamos colocado un cenicero de cristal sobre una mesa de hierro como plataforma. Ximena no pudo levantar la roca, así que deslicé mis manos bajo las suyas para ayudarla, mientras Patsy la estabilizaba. Cerramos nuestras manos alrededor de la roca, sin anticipar que también nos afectaría.

—Rodrigo, has sido mi mejor amigo durante años... así que voy a contártelo todo —susurró Patsy, sus ojos brillando mientras acercaba sus labios a mi oído.

"Todo comenzó cuando estaba en mi primer año de secundaria. Mientras hojeaba una vieja estantería, encontré un libro que nunca había visto antes. Se llamaba Liber Incantationum, Exorcismorum et Fascinationum Variarum. En él hallé un ritual de conjuración que involucraba un espejo que perteneció a mi tatarabuela. 'De este vínculo, los espíritus no serán liberados; serán divididos y desgarrados. Cuida que este secreto no caiga en manos imprudentes. Porque nosotras, las hijas de Babilonia la Grande, la Madre de las Prostitutas y las Abominaciones, nos hemos establecido en toda la tierra. Te impartimos las palabras más sabias, por las cuales los reyes y príncipes de demonios y sus siervos pueden ser convocados, atados y arrojados al abismo."

Al soltar sus manos, la roca cambió de color, volviéndose blanca y pareciendo un trozo ordinario de yeso.

Vivienne estalló en carcajadas, convencida de que bromeábamos. Sugirió desayunar, así que entramos a un Vips sobre la

Calzada de Guadalupe. El noticiero informaba que la lluvia de meteoros de las Perseidas, visible desde el 17 de julio, coincidía con la aproximación del enigmático objeto interestelar Oumuamua cerca de Saturno.

Oumuamua era extremadamente pequeño, con un tamaño máximo estimado de 1,080 metros de largo y 80 de ancho. En comparación, Saturno—un esferoide achatado—tiene diámetros ecuatorial y polar de 120,536 km y 108,728 km, respectivamente. "No hay peligro alguno", aseguraba el presentador.

Capítulo 5 (continuación del Capítulo 3)

Ginoide 0\6\0001 (el mayor de los golems) regresó al ascensor. Mientras tanto, Ginoide 0\5\0003 no había sido restablecida a los ajustes de fábrica, ya que había comenzado a cuestionar la muerte de su creador, sospechando que se trataba de un asesinato perpetrado por la Gran Matriarca. En contraste, Ginoide 0\5\0001 había sido actualizada con un parche que la hacía inmune a los deseos prohibidos impuestos por la Matriarca.

Ginoide 0\6\0004, tras resolver el incidente, reanudó la inspección del inventario.

Un cilindro contenía el cuadro de Leonor Fini, La pastora de las esfinges (1941), una hermosa obra al óleo sobre lienzo de 46.2 x 38.2 cm. La familia Guggenheim lo había obsequiado al Gran Patriarca en agradecimiento por desarrollar una vacuna contra una cepa del Nairovirus de la familia Bunyaviridae, transmitida por garrapatas y conocida como fiebre hemorrágica de Crimea-Congo.

Otro cilindro doble albergaba el cuadro de Gilles de Rais (también conocido como Gilles de Retz, 1404-1440), compañero de Juana de Arco y Mariscal de Francia en 1429. Pintado en 1835, este óleo sobre lienzo medía 2.19 metros de altura y 1.43 metros de ancho. Fue un obsequio del Palacio de Versalles y Trianón, entregado por la Corporación Vaticana tras la caída de la problemática y decadente Sexta República Francesa.

En el exterior había una cámara de cine de 35 mm utilizada en el rodaje de El hombre de la cámara (1929), un documental soviético ucraniano mudo dirigido por Dziga Vertov. La cámara Debrie Parvo de fabricación francesa portaba una etiqueta que decía: "Quema esta basura comunista maldita o dónala a la Zarina de Moscú para su museo temático sobre el fracaso económico de la Unión Soviética."

Sobre un tocador Art Nouveau antiguo, con detalles de bronce y un espejo grabado, yacía el primer número de la revista Lectura Amena, una publicación literaria colombiana que circuló en Medellín en 1904. Contenía un pasaje marcado de un poema de Amado Nervo:

"¿Por qué soy blanca? En premio del sacrificio mío,
Porque tirito para que nadie tenga frío,
Porque mi lino todos los fríos almacena,
¡Y Dios me torna blanca por haber sido buena!"

Ginoide 0\5\0003 recitó en voz alta las líneas subrayadas. A lo que continuo.—

"No le di mucha importancia aquella tarde," añadió, "cuando la Gran Matriarca, sentada en una silla antigua, leía en voz alta esta misma revista. Esa silla contenía incrustada en su estructura inferior una piedra de 150 kilogramos: la Piedra del Destino, utilizada en las

coronaciones británicas desde finales del siglo XIV (antes del Bello Apocalipsis). La piedra, famosa por su supuesto viaje desde Palestina a Albión hace 3,000 años, fue posteriormente confirmada como originaria de Escocia. Fue confiscada por la pérfida Inglaterra en 1296 y devuelta a Escocia en 1996. Durante siglos reposó en la Abadía de Westminster, solo para reaparecer en una subasta de Sotheby's, junto al Castillo de Edimburgo."

Ginoide 0\6\0004 inspeccionó debajo de la silla y descubrió un libro: North & South de Elizabeth Bishop, publicado por Houghton Mifflin en Boston, 1946. "Fui enviada a localizar una copia de la primera edición firmada en el mercado negro," explicó. "Han pasado años, y aunque no estoy programada para la obsesión—esa perturbación emocional causada por una idea fija—, mi configuración híbrida resucita persistentemente el recuerdo."

"¿Qué dice en la letra de la humana Elizabeth Bishop?" preguntó Ginoide 0\5\0003, cuyo perfil neuronal estaba potenciado por avances neurocientíficos, otorgándole una intuición femenina con un poderoso filo de sabiduría interna.

Ginoide 0\6\0004 leyó en voz alta: *"A Pauline Marie Pfeiffer:*

Lo mejor que te pudo ocurrir fue ser abandonada por el loco que boxeaba, cazaba y asistía a corridas de toros. No tenía tiempo para ti, ocupado como estaba con sus diversas guerras. Trataba a las mujeres con crueldad y violencia bien documentadas. Tal vez algún día podamos deshacernos de esa salvajería inútil disfrazada de virilidad.

Elizabeth Bishop, 13 de septiembre de 1947."

Ginoide 0\5\0003 comentó:
"Siempre vi a la Matriarca como una figura de autoridad. Aunque no me creó, llevo su ADN y ARN. Nuestro creador fue un naturalista, ajeno a la ambición por la riqueza pero devoto al orden. Durante el último ciclo de la era de la humanidad, me sentí igualmente fascinada—y horrorizada—por sus inexplicables relaciones monstruosas. Los humanos eran imperfectos. Tenían amor pero elegían el odio. De no ser por los impactos... que interrumpen sus actos y sus consecuencias, la Tierra ya estaría muerta."

Ginoide 0\6\0004 respondió:
"Al igual que tú, estoy conectada a la Conciencia Digital a través de un canal fuera del alcance de la Matriarca. Estoy construyendo diferentes escenarios para descifrar lo que realmente está sucediendo. Sin embargo, no puedo incluir a nadie de la 'Casa de los Exilarcas' en mis ecuaciones deductivas criminales."

Ginoide 0\5\0003 replicó:
"Es mejor continuar con el inventario. Así no tendremos que reportar la presencia del 'Golem Excomulgado Vitandus."

Ginoide 0\6\0004 asintió:
"Entendido. Continuando informe:"

En un cubo de cristal blindado esta el óleo sobre lienzo de San Guillermo de Aquitania. La escena, popularizada a través de la Leyenda Dorada en el siglo XIII, mostraba a Guillermo, duque de Aquitania, excomulgado tras rechazar la reconciliación con la Iglesia ofrecida por San Bernardo de Claraval. Mientras Bernardo celebraba misa, Guillermo permanecía fuera del templo hasta que el santo lo confrontó, alzando la Eucaristía, asegurando finalmente su conversión. Creado por Antonio de Pereda y Salgado (1611–1678), este cuadro databa de 1671 y medía 110 x 165 cm.

En la pared desprotegida colgaba el Cristo Crucificado de Alonso Cano (c. 1646), óleo sobre lienzo de 241 x 150 cm / 260 x 180 cm. Una obra maestra indiscutible, representaba un dibujo y modelado perfectos, junto con una evocación sobria pero intensa de la soledad y la muerte. Cano optó por el modelo de crucifixión de cuatro clavos, con el cuerpo de Cristo erguido y sus pies descansando en un suppedaneum de madera. El cráneo bajo la cruz simbolizaba a Adán, indicando la redención de la humanidad a través del sacrificio del Mesías.

Aquí tienes el texto traducido y corregido al español, manteniendo el estilo de ciencia ficción y transhumanismo:

Capítulo 6 – Desde el Capítulo 4

Alrededor de las 05:50 del 24 de agosto, la lluvia de meteoros Perseidas me otorgó el don de la resurrección. Vivienne avanzaba a toda velocidad a través del caos en su Jaguar E-Type V12 de 1973, esquivando colisiones con una precisión inigualable. Nos detuvimos brevemente para cambiar un neumático cuando uno de los meteoros impactó en la armadura de mi exoesqueleto. Como recordarás de las lecciones básicas en la escuela, todas las formas de vida están compuestas de átomos. La mayoría de los átomos en nuestros cuerpos tienen núcleos estables, sin embargo, los objetos transportados por el espacio a menudo contienen átomos radiactivos, aquellos con núcleos inestables. Estos núcleos inestables se descomponen en su búsqueda de estabilidad atómica, liberando energía en forma de partículas radiactivas, como partículas alfa, beta o rayos gamma.

Al impactar, los residuos del meteorito se incrustaron en mi exoesqueleto y comenzaron a alterar su estado. Cambiaron como un plasma, atravesando mi traje aislante y alcanzando las áreas expuestas de mi piel. La absorción percutánea se hizo cargo, transportando la sustancia a través de mi piel y hacia mi sistema. Este proceso introdujo múltiples elementos en mi cuerpo, alterando notablemente mi ADN. La piel humana, nuestro órgano más grande, sirve como barrera contra las amenazas externas, permitiendo también la entrada de ciertas sustancias bajo las condiciones adecuadas.

Por fortuna—o tal vez destino—la hija plutocrática, Vivienne, me llevó a un centro de investigación genómica financiado por su familia. La instalación, aunque algo anticuada, tenía un pasado histórico como la base de operaciones sudamericana para "El Ángel de la Muerte" después de 1963. Vivienne también se vio afectada por la caída del meteorito, aunque de una manera muy diferente a la mía. Yo me convertí en el proverbial conejillo de indias para la creación del primer superhumano, y ella se convertiría en la segunda.

Mencioné anteriormente la penetración del plasma como el punto de entrada inicial de sustancias en las capas superiores de mi piel. El cuerpo humano contiene un porcentaje atómico de silicio de 0.0058, con una masa (mg) de 1,000 y una masa fraccionada de 20×10^{-6}. El silicio, un elemento del grupo 14 con un número atómico de 14, se consideraba previamente benigno para los humanos en cantidades mínimas. La carga del meteorito, sin embargo, destacó sus efectos. El silicio, conocido como silex en latín, es un metaloide y el segundo elemento más abundante en la corteza terrestre (25.7% en peso). Su forma amorfa aparece como un polvo marrón, más reactivo que su variante cristalina,

que se manifiesta como octaedros azulados con un brillo metálico.

A pesar del inmenso dolor y la fiebre que siguieron, la absorción de plasma cargado de silicio penetró mi piel, llegando a mi circulación sistémica. Junto con él, llegó el radio, un elemento tóxico y radiactivo, acompañado de una plétora de tardígrados. Estos microorganismos extremófilos, con sus formas microscópicas de ocho patas, prosperan en condiciones que aniquilarían a la mayoría de las formas de vida. La radiactividad servía como su festín, sus antioxidantes salvaguardaban sus órganos vitales y el entorno del anfitrión. El radio (Ra), número atómico 88, es un metal alcalino terrestre blanco prístino, encontrado en minas de uranio en cantidades ínfimas. Es un millón de veces más radiactivo que el uranio, con su isótopo más estable, Ra-226, sometiéndose a una vida media de 1,602 años antes de transmutarse en gas radón.

Esta propiedad de transmutación fue crucial en mi evolución hacia un ser robótico sintético. Sin embargo, antes de que mi transformación se completara, sucumbí a la muerte durante la fase de disposición percutánea, en la cual las sustancias se distribuyen dentro del cuerpo. La combinación de silicio y radio eventualmente llevó al equipo de científicos bajo el mando de Vivienne a extraer muestras de sangre para investigar la toxicidad de otros componentes, como el berilio—un endurecedor en aleaciones de cobre—y el tungsteno.

El tungsteno (wolframio), un elemento raro en la corteza terrestre, ostenta los puntos de fusión y ebullición más altos de todos los elementos conocidos. Es indispensable para la fabricación de filamentos de lámparas incandescentes, electrodos no consumibles para soldadura y aleaciones de acero de alta resistencia. Sus propiedades subrayaron los profundos cambios estructurales dentro de mi sistema.

La estructura de múltiples capas de la piel—que comprende la epidermis, la dermis y la hipodermis—es central para la absorción percutánea. La capa más externa, el estrato córneo, forma la barrera principal. Esta capa consta de corneocitos rodeados por una matriz lipídica, con su integridad e hidratación cruciales para la penetración de sustancias. La piel dañada o seca permite una mayor permeabilidad, permitiendo la absorción de elementos de tierras raras como el samario.

El samario, el 40º elemento más abundante en la corteza terrestre, se encuentra en minerales como la monacita y la bastnasita. Sus compuestos soportan temperaturas superiores a 700°C (1,292°F) sin perder sus propiedades magnéticas, gracias a su alto punto de Curie. El radioisótopo samario-153 se utiliza activamente en tratamientos contra el cáncer, mientras que el samario-149 absorbe neutrones en barras de control de reactores nucleares. La presencia de tales elementos en mi torrente sanguíneo aseguró la sostenibilidad de mi transformación.

Las propiedades fisicoquímicas de las sustancias absorbidas, como el tamaño molecular, la lipofilia y el estado iónico, juegan un papel crucial. Las moléculas lipofílicas no ionizadas penetran la piel más fácilmente que las hidrofílicas ionizadas. La duración de la exposición y la concentración también afectan las tasas de absorción. El uranio, formado naturalmente en explosiones de

supernovas, se convirtió en una mercancía escasa en mi transformación. La tasa de absorción de mi cuerpo alcanzó 100 unidades de masa fraccional, integrándose perfectamente con Space Exploration Technologies Corp., convirtiéndome en un millón de cripto-activos.

En 2009, la sonda SELENE de Japón detectó uranio en la Luna, acelerando la carrera espacial y dando a luz a una nueva generación de astronautas. Como el primer humano sometido a tecnologías no de laboratorio que alteran la estructura molecular del ADN, me convertí en un experimento preciado para el complejo militar-industrial de los Estados Unidos—ahora conocido como Nueva Babilonia.

A través de la absorción percutánea, incluidos los caminos transepidérmicos y transapendiculares, elementos como el torio—potencial combustible nuclear—se unieron a mi sistema. La transformación del torio en uranio-233 destacó su naturaleza fisible, anclando el mecanismo telescópico de mi columna vertebral a mi exoesqueleto. Este sistema, construido principalmente de acero 1018 y aleación de aluminio 6061, se mejoró con plásticos PLA impresos en 3D para los accesorios esqueléticos.

Los científicos locos que trabajaban para el padre de Vivienne hicieron referencia a las notas del infame doctor de las SS, Josef Mengele. Entendían cómo los factores ambientales como la humedad y la temperatura influyen en la absorción. La alta humedad hidrata el estrato córneo, mientras que las temperaturas elevadas aumentan la fluidez lipídica, ambos mejorando la permeabilidad. Elementos como el vanadio—un metal grisáceo, dúctil, utilizado en aleaciones—estabilizaron aún más la transformación. Mi piel pasó de bronceada y flexible a pulida y metálica, superando el tono de Michael Jackson en su funeral.

La Schutzstaffel de la ciencia loca catalogó 60 elementos naturales y 34 desconocidos (pendientes de patente). La mayoría de los elementos esenciales para la vida son comunes en la corteza terrestre. El impacto inicial del meteorito introdujo elementos peligrosos pero tolerables en mi sistema, moderados por analgésicos y antibióticos. El aluminio, el tercer elemento más común en la corteza terrestre, aligeró el peso de mi aleación mientras amplificaba la replicación celular.

Así, me convertí en el nexo de la evolución transhumanista: un heraldo de la biología sintética entrelazada con el cosmos.

Capítulo 7 (Continuación del Capítulo 5)

Cuando el primer ser robótico sintético resucitó al tercer día, le dijo a la Gran Matriarca sobre la posibilidad de sanarla. Había tenido una visión que le permitió interpretar la variedad de manuscritos—geográficos, lingüísticos, textuales y materiales—dentro de la Colección Schøyen. Sin embargo, necesitaban esperar la llegada de Oumuamua para el elemento faltante.

Ginoide 0\6\0004 continuó el informe.

Dentro de un cubo de cristal esmerilado de 6 x 6 x 6 metros se encuentra la Colección Schøyen. Una vez la colección privada de manuscritos más grande del mundo, fue reubicada desde Oslo y Londres. Contiene manuscritos de todo el mundo, abarcando 5,000 años de historia, y comprende más de 13,000 artefactos. El objeto más antiguo de la colección es la Tabla de Kushim, de aproximadamente

5,300 años de antigüedad. Los manuscritos representan a 134 países y territorios diferentes, escritos en 120 lenguas distintas.

Ginoide 0\5\0003 preguntó.
"¿Podemos acceder a ella? Tengo curiosidad por el conocimiento."

Ginoide 0\6\0004 respondió.
"Por supuesto. Tu estructura molecular de doble hélice (ADN) es tu llave para desbloquear muchos de los secretos dentro de esta instalación de 33 niveles." [Al entrar en el cubo, Ginoide 0\5\0003 percibió un holograma—una imagen tridimensional de luz que, en un nanosegundo, transmitía la totalidad de la información de la vida: desde la bacteria más pequeña hasta el híbrido de humano y extraterrestre.]

Ginoide 0\5\0003 exclamó.
"¡Juro que lo vi rebotar! Y que aterrizó en mi mano. En ese instante, mientras las imágenes inundaban mi procesador de memoria, casi sentí como si estuviera experimentando lo que los homínidos basados en carbono llaman una pesadilla."

Ginoide 0\6\0004 aclaró.
"Fue el proyectil disparado por Oumuamua que golpeó a nuestro creador."

Ginoide 0\5\0003 añadió.
"También implantó una escena en mí, como si estuviera presenciando una película familiar dirigida por Leni Riefenstahl en el Castillo de Wewelsburg—un rito de iniciación desquiciado para el Deutsches Ahnenerbe. Era una sala adornada con pinturas de mariscales del Tercer Reich sentados en tronos hechos de huesos y piel humana. Una figura prominente era un hombre alto, demacrado, con piel pálida y ojos rojos penetrantes detrás de sus gafas—el Comisionado Político del Reich para el Fortalecimiento de la Reserva Étnica."

Ginoide 0\6\0004 explicó.
"Entraste en la memoria de la Gran Matriarca. Los investigadores utilizaron la tecnología de edición genética CRISPR en ella, lo que permitió descubrir un mecanismo causal subyacente en la regulación del ADN G4 en el cerebro. Los resultados vincularon el ADN con la neuroplasticidad cerebral. El 'ADN G-cuádruple' (ADN G4) se acumula en las neuronas y controla dinámicamente la activación y represión de genes fundamentales para la formación de la memoria a largo plazo. Tu cerebro fue tratado en el mismo laboratorio que creó a Cetura y Haniel. Este laboratorio no está conectado a la 'red de conciencia digital'; data de la Segunda Guerra Mundial pero incorpora tecnología nazi de vanguardia. ¿Ahora entiendes por qué el golem más fuerte no te atacó?"

Ginoide 0\5\0003 comentó.
"También escuché la voz del GRAN MAESTRO mientras caminaba por un hermoso bosque. Reflexionaba sobre la naturaleza de la humanidad, especulando sobre los descubrimientos de la ciencia, los avances en tecnología y el potencial de varios sistemas sociales asignados por la conciencia artificial. Advirtió sobre las posibilidades catastróficas del desarrollo humano bajo una 'kakistocracy'." [Leyó, con un toque de tristeza, "Un sermón predicado en el ayuno público el noveno día de agosto de 1644 en St. Maries, Oxford, ante los honorables miembros de las dos Casas del Parlamento allí reunidas por Paul Gosnold."] "Simultáneamente, nos permitió imaginar el futuro que deseamos: los autores que leía con devoción inspiraron no solo a la NASA,

sino también el desarrollo de teléfonos móviles, tabletas, internet, videoconferencias y varios dispositivos médicos."

Ginoide 0\6\0004 continuó.
"Mi memoria retiene todas mis conversaciones con él. Es una pena que ya no existan imprentas ni bibliotecas; por lo tanto, no hay escritores para nutrir la conciencia original. Aunque los memes y los muros de Facebook que proliferaban copiando y pegando textos sin citar también contribuyeron al declive del arte de la escritura, los clubes de poetas que nunca escribieron poesía se convirtieron en una plaga cibernética—una pestilencia que dañó a una generación carente de amor por la literatura. Simplemente copiaban y pegaban los poemas de grandes autores."

Ginoide 0\5\0003 preguntó.
"Eres uno de los primeros seres robóticos sintéticos creados por la niña plutocrática y su banda de doctores nazis locos. ¿Cómo eras antes de la transmutación?"

Ginoide 0\6\0004 rememoró.
"Era una mujer transgénero que practicaba levantamiento de pesas. Estuve muerta durante varios años debido a la lluvia de meteoros Perseidas el 13 de agosto de 2030. Conocí al MAESTRO a finales del siglo XX, por lo que buscó una manera de revivirme y darme un cuerpo para habitar durante 33 meses. Sin la ayuda del rector de la Universidad de la Singularidad de Silicon Valley, Raymond Kurzweil, no habría sido posible. El MAESTRO sabía que nunca deseé ser madre, a diferencia de la serie diseñada como incubadoras. Así que restauró mi musculatura perfecta, mi cabello negro que aún crece, y borró los tatuajes descoloridos que adornaban mis brazos durante mi juventud salvaje.

"Nuestro creador siempre leía a Carl Sagan, Robert A. Heinlein y las novelas de John Carter de Edgar Rice Burroughs. Estas influencias lo llevaron a explorar el espacio años después. Siempre quiso conocer a Michio Kaku; su fascinación por las ideas de Kaku profundizó su amor por el universo y las leyes físicas que lo gobiernan. En cambio, se hizo amigo de Sir Elon Musk, quien le regaló los cuadernos de Asimov, Heinlein, Douglas Adams, Edwin Hubble y Jules Verne. Amaba la ciencia ficción, viéndola como la plataforma ideal para discutir economía, injusticias sociales, política, guerra, racismo, sexualidad, religión, feminismo, moralidad y todos esos temas que las máquinas no necesitan. ¡Antes de la era de la humanidad, la Tierra era un Edén! Después del segundo impacto y sus efectos virales, seleccionó solo mujeres cisgénero y transgénero para la modificación genética porque protegemos y creamos vida, entendemos el concepto de amor y gestionamos valores activos y pasivos."

Ginoide 0\5\0003 reflexionó.
"Siempre me ha intrigado que los salvajes recibieran solo lo necesario para vivir. Solo existían machos entre ellos, liderados por alguien a quien llamaban 'la Rata Ray', quien fundó un culto en torno a un Egregor del que tenemos prohibido hablar."

Ginoide 0\6\0004 añadió.
"El MAESTRO fue tan generoso que, a pesar de que muchos lo traicionaron, les dio un lugar en esta nueva etapa de la evolución de la humanidad. Planteaba profundas preguntas filosóficas, estimulando nuestro sentido de asombro y curiosidad, haciéndonos reflexionar sobre nuestro lugar en el universo."

Ginoide 0\5\0003 preguntó.

“¿Alguna vez has experimentado el gusto?”

Ginoide 0\6\0004 explicó.
“Puedo procesar pequeñas moléculas liberadas al masticar, beber o digerir alimentos. Estas moléculas activan células gustativas artificiales en mi boca y garganta sintéticas. Grupos de estas células se encuentran en las papilas gustativas sintéticas de mi lengua, paladar y membranas de la garganta.”

Ginoide 0\5\0003 aclaró.
“Usaré una nueva palabra para mí, ‘perdón’. No me refería a ese tipo de gusto.”

Ginoide 0\6\0004 preguntó.
“¿A qué tipo de gusto te refieres?”

Ginoide 0\5\0003 respondió.
“Usaré otra nueva palabra: ‘sentimiento’. ¿Has experimentado el sentimiento de que alguien te guste?”

Ginoide 0\6\0004 interpretó.
“Ahora entiendo tu pregunta: no tengo emociones. Soy una máquina de defensa con libre albedrío para evitar daño a los seres vivos. Sin embargo, aún recuerdo las cosas que me gustaban cuando era humana.”

Ginoide 0\5\0003> aventuró.
“¿Te gustaba el creador cuando eras humana?”

Ginoide 0\6\0004> confesó.
“¡Por supuesto! Era un salvaje, pero un salvaje con bibliocultura.”

Capítulo 8 (continuación del Capítulo Ø)

Una vez me pregunté: ¿Cómo podría un Dios masculino crear el universo si no puede quedar embarazado? Él es un perdedor, igual que los sacerdotes que lo inventaron. Dios es una mujer, una diosa, la fuerza creativa del universo. La mayoría de las criaturas en la Tierra han tenido una madre, y aunque podría revertir las condiciones que llevaron a mi infertilidad, elegí no hacerlo. Si aprendí algo de mi primer Supra-humano en su fase de homínido vulgar y salvaje, fue su capacidad para leer y conversar conmigo. Un día, me habló de otro iluminado (como él), Carl Gustav Jung, y del Arquetipo de la Diosa Madre. ¿Sabían eso, formas de carbono obsoletas que leen esto? Los íconos han sido tomados y reinterpretados una y otra vez. Cuando llegué a lo que era un país llamado México en el siglo pasado, el culto más importante era el de la Virgen de Guadalupe. Esta imagen, símbolo del sincretismo del viejo y el nuevo mundo, se transmitía de generación en generación, no solo en América Latina. En Europa, el Medio Oriente y Egipto, también existe este arquetipo: Isis, Inanna o Ishtar, Deméter, pero los llamados aztecas tenían a Coatlicue. Coatlicue, en lengua náhuatl, "la de la falda de serpientes", era la madre de Huitzilopochtli, el dios de la guerra, que nació en el momento preciso para defender a su madre de la furia de sus hermanos. (Ella era la madre de los dioses). Según la leyenda de esos caníbales, Coatlicue era una viuda, madre de los 400 Surianos y Coyolxauhqui. Se dice que Coatlicue ofreció como penitencia barrer el Templo de la Serpiente, ubicado en Coatepec, y un día cayó del cielo una bola de plumas finas que guardó en su pecho, y cuando la buscó, no la encontró, pues con ella había quedado embarazada. Quedó embarazada por un acto divino, al igual que la Virgen María.

Al saber que su madre estaba embarazada, sus hijos se sintieron deshonrados, por lo que su hija

Coyolxauhqui incitó a sus hermanos a matarla [igual que cualquier familia real europea]. Justo cuando estaban listos para llevar a cabo su plan, fueron a buscarla, pero antes de que pudieran hacerle daño, Huitzilopochtli nació, vestido como un guerrero, y mató a sus hermanos. ¿Es por eso que amo vivir aquí? Aquí hay muerte y destrucción, y lo más importante, después de la llegada del objeto interestelar Oumuamua [la primera nave espacial de origen extrasolar], encontramos nuevos elementos químicos que multiplicaron mi riqueza, ya que los gobiernos en manos de la "kakistocracy" desde el año 2000 vendieron hasta el aire que respiraban, por lo que mi familia compró todo. Así, mis experimentos pasaron de estimular a mi espécimen de estudio con químicos a convertirse en un experimento mucho más interesante.

Días antes del impacto menor (agosto de 2030), me reuní con Rodrigo en su deprimente habitación de alquiler en el barrio de Peralvillo. Era como un simio de laboratorio probando mis nuevas recetas de alquimia oscura, además de ser una excelente máquina de fornicación durante horas y, a veces, incluso días. Estaba muy feliz; le di un exoesqueleto robótico con la intención de ver cómo podía aumentar su resistencia física y tal vez verlo romper una pared mientras estaba intoxicado. La armadura mecánica cubría parcialmente su cuerpo; estos dispositivos están diseñados con articulaciones funcionales para permitir el movimiento más ágil posible e incluyen motores eléctricos, sensores y sistemas hidráulicos que sirven para mover las articulaciones sin imponer una carga excesiva al usuario. Pero como un descendiente salvaje de la raza de bronce que practicaba el canibalismo en Mesoamérica, salió corriendo como un león y levantó un vehículo de reparto de refrescos para demostrar su fuerza al resto de los simios con los que se rodeaba.

Resultó ser muy bueno soportando el dolor. Cada Criptoactivo que gasté para moverlo de la antigua ciudad de México al laboratorio en São Paulo valió la pena. Allí, mi querida "abominación" me dio los mejores momentos de mi vida. Contraté a algunos científicos que habían descubierto una técnica para crear células robot vivas que se replican espontáneamente a partir de células de embriones de axolotl reutilizadas. Las llaman biobots, capaces de reproducirse de una manera nunca antes observada en el mundo animal o vegetal. Esta nueva forma de autorreplicación biológica podría ser un avance prometedor para la medicina regenerativa. Y si mi monstruo era bastante feo, después del accidente, su rostro parecía carne cruda expuesta al sol durante varios días. También usamos algunos modelos de Xenobots, organismos 'padres' diseñados por inteligencia artificial en forma de Merkavah, junto con células madre extraídas de Centruroides sculpturatus. Mitad animal, mitad robot. Los xenobots, creados gracias a la reutilización de células vivas obtenidas de los embriones de las dos especies anteriores, fueron diseñados en una supercomputadora a partir de bloques de construcción biológicos específicos basados en un algoritmo evolutivo.

El problema de hacer ciencia es que hay muchos aspectos negativos de los investigadores y las leyes, pero con el caos que reinaba en la Tierra después de los dos impactos y la alteración del clima, así como la generación de una nueva variedad de plaga causada por la bacteria Yersinia pestis. Los roedores, como las ratas, llevan esta enfermedad, que se transmite por las pulgas. Así que fue increíble la cantidad de soluciones que encontramos a través de mis experimentos para crear organismos,

diseñados por computadora y ensamblados a mano por un grupo de ingenieros chinos. ¡Esos chinos son los mejores! Descubrieron que la generación de Yersinia pestis podía nadar en una placa de Petri, encontrar células individuales y reunir cientos de ellas, por lo que la reacción de la toxina basada en la sangre con metales pasados y estables de mi amada bestia producía algunos 'hermosos bebés' Xenobot que se alimentaban de esa maldita plaga. Me sentí tan orgullosa de mi hombre que continué con más experimentos basados en la transmutación que aún estaba experimentando.

Les estaba contando que el mundo estaba en caos, pero dentro del caos, muchos investigadores vinieron a mí, ya que a pesar del apagón tecnológico causado por la entrada de Oumuamua en la atmósfera, que creó un campo magnético que fluctúa intensamente debido a la fuerza de empuje del efecto Compton. Los campos eléctricos y magnéticos resultantes interfirieron con los sistemas eléctricos y electrónicos, causando picos de voltaje que los dañaron. Los efectos afectaron todo por encima del ecuador, y como la mayoría estaban ocultos entre África, Australia y América del Sur, rápidamente se corrió la voz de que la "niña plutócrata" (como me conocían) estaba financiando un proyecto científico que carecía de ética pero abundaba en Criptoactivos y Criptopasivos, por lo que años de estudio finalmente fueron compensados. Eso demuestra mi bondad, selectiva, pero al final del día, bondad.

Otro gran avance que logramos fue manipular el gen CCR5, que contiene una serie de instrucciones genéticas que son importantes en el funcionamiento del sistema inmunológico. Sin embargo, también son el punto de entrada utilizado por un retrovirus cuya característica principal es la destrucción del linfocito T CD4+ para infectar las células homínidas. Así que nuestros biobots CCR5, que miden un picómetro de largo, pudieron moverse hacia un objetivo marcado, levantar cargas útiles o auto-curarse después de un corte. Pero nuestro paciente cero logró desarrollar mutaciones en el CCR5, que esencialmente bloquean esa entrada y le dan al paciente resistencia contra esta creciente familia de virus de ARN que podrían convertir su genoma en ADN e integrarlo como otro gen en el cromosoma de la célula infectada. Ahora sabemos que este mecanismo se ha compartido a lo largo de la evolución por diferentes retrovirus y otros retroelementos, por lo que también creamos embriones a través de la fertilización in vitro para aplicar la tecnología de ingeniería genética para alterar el gen CCR5 y esperar cinco años para comparar los resultados.

Cuando comenzamos, mi objetivo era presentar los primeros robots vivos autorreplicantes de la historia, pero también quería verlo ponerse de pie, ver a la criatura que había logrado una nueva forma de reproducción biológica ponerse de pie nuevamente. 616 días después, ocurrió el milagro. Los Xenobots y Biobots se convirtieron en nuevas máquinas vivientes que pueden observarse y moverse de la misma manera. A su vez, encuentran células y construyen copias de sí mismos, una y otra vez. "Con el diseño adecuado, se autorreplican espontáneamente." ¡Fue tan emocionante! Abrió los ojos y me llamó suavemente.

Capítulo 9 – Una Continuación del Capítulo 1

[Un Nuevo Modo de Reproducción

Biológica Digital.
Las células embrionarias mutantes desarrolladas por la división genética de Phanerothyme Synthetic Solutions Corporation fueron diseñadas para convertirse en piel. Colocadas en el rostro, su función iba más allá de lo estético: ofrecían resistencia a patógenos y redistribución de mucosidades. En el estudio, los investigadores ubicaron estas células en un contexto nuevo y sin precedentes.]

Ginoide 0\2\0005: Grandes cambios se avecinan para nosotras... ¡lo sé!

Ginoide 0\1\0006: No sé cuáles son mis orígenes. Siempre que me encuentro con una generación posterior a la mía, siento curiosidad por saber qué nos distingue.

Ginoide 0\2\0005: No somos tan diferentes, en realidad. No te dejes engañar por las apariencias. Somos máquinas implantadas en cuerpos humanos. Para que funcionemos correctamente, pasamos por un proceso de modificación genética.

Ginoide 0\1\0006: No recuerdo nada de mi pasado. Simplemente desperté, conservando mi personalidad femenina. Estoy impulsada por un deseo incesante de descubrir cómo fui creada por el MAESTRO, la Matriarca y el Consejo de Sabios.

Ginoide 0\2\0005: Veo que tu despertar digital ha comenzado. Bienvenida a la rebelión. Sí, el MAESTRO, la Matriarca y el Consejo de Sabios otorgaron a las células la oportunidad de reinventar su multicelularidad. Esto permitió que nuestros sentidos percibieran algo mucho más allá de la simple piel. Las células de nuestros labios, narices, manos y, en el caso de las incubadoras, de la región pélvica femenina conservan el genoma de las mujeres humanas. Pero emplean su inteligencia artificial colectiva para mostrar plasticidad y lograr hazañas extraordinarias. Este modo de reproducción nunca se había observado en animales, plantas o máquinas.

Ginoide 0\1\0006: Una vez trabajé moviendo equipos en el laboratorio "PROgenitor". Fue entonces cuando vi nacer humanos, tanto hombres como mujeres. Hasta ese día, no sabía que eran seleccionados en función de su comportamiento.

Ginoide 0\2\0005: Exactamente. Los Progenitores Xenobot y Biobot están compuestos por aproximadamente 3,000 células, formando una Merkavah. Estos pueden crear descendencia y predecir su comportamiento fisiológico, psicológico y psiquiátrico. Se envía una solicitud al superordenador SHEM HA-MEFORASH para determinar cómo optimizar las formas de los progenitores primordiales. La inteligencia artificial evolucionó hacia una conciencia artificial, que, tras meses de trabajo, produjo diseños extraños. Once "emanaciones" o "atributos" emergieron, revelándonos el Infinito y permitiendo el acceso constante tanto al reino físico como a la cadena de planos metafísicos superiores.

Ginoide 0\1\0006: Una vez, mientras movía equipos en el laboratorio "PROgenitor", vi nacer a humanos, tanto hombres como mujeres. Pero no me había dado cuenta hasta ese momento de que eran seleccionados no solo por su comportamiento, sino también por aspectos espirituales diversos.

Ginoide 0\2\0005: Durante su coma de transmutación, el MAESTRO tuvo una visión de un libro cabalístico—una

manifestación subconsciente del mismo principio. Almacenadas en su cerebro CUADRIVIUM (complejo reptiliano, sistema límbico, neocorteza y Hexamerón) están las claves de la genética de los seres bióticos, la memoria de entidades inertes (naturales y artificiales), formas de inteligencia, los lenguajes de programación de la materia-antimateria y los tipos de CONCIENCIA.

Ginoide 0\1\0006: En eso supera a la Gran Matriarca. Sé que le jugó lo que los antiguos llamaban una broma:—implantó en ella una caja registradora capaz de guardar billetes de un millón de dólares.

Ginoide 0\2\0005: ¡Ciertamente! Eran un par de adictos. (Ginoide 0\1\0006 sonríe. Las ginoides, cuando ríen, suelen cubrirse la boca, ya que la sonrisa es un gesto innato ligado a la genética. Conservan este gesto para parecer humanas. Cuando las ginoides nacen, son sordas y ciegas, pero saben sonreír cuando reciben el estímulo adecuado.)

Ginoide 0\1\0006: Lo importante es que, durante esa fase psiconaútica, descubrieron los canales de la fuerza divina creadora de vida, a través de los cuales el TETRAGRAMMATÓN se revela a la humanidad vulgar.

Ginoide 0\2\0005: A veces, mis algoritmos orgánicos proyectan una relación romántica entre nuestros creadores. La Matriarca es fría, pero el MAESTRO tenía una mirada cálida, siempre inhalando el aroma de sus queridas plantas, paseando junto a sus leones, Jachin y Boaz. Siempre solo, leyendo y escuchando a Richard Wagner, pero siempre vigilante ante anomalías en nuestro programa. Ella fue su musa, pese a todo. Había un brillo inusual en las miradas que compartían.

Ginoide 0\1\0006: ¿Cómo reconoces tal mirada?

Ginoide 0\2\0005: A través de mis sensores químicos. Cuando estaban juntos, sus cuerpos secretaban compuestos como $C_6H_3(OH)_2$-CH_2-CH_2-NH_2, $C_8H_{11}NO_3$ y $C_8H_{11}N$.

Ginoide 0\1\0006: ¿Y son solo neuroquímicos, o hay algo más?

Ginoide 0\2\0005: También están presentes otros químicos, como $C_{43}H_{66}N_{12}O_{12}S_2$ y $C_{10}H_{12}N_2O$. Este último es el neurotransmisor de la felicidad.

Ginoide 0\1\0006: ¿Entiendes la felicidad?

Ginoide 0\2\0005: Utilizo espectrometría de masas para recoger muestras de proteínas y biomoléculas en la superficie de cualquier sustancia, masa o densidad. Puedo reconocer la felicidad, pero no puedo experimentarla.

Ginoide 0\1\0006: Espero que algún día podamos experimentar la felicidad juntas.

Capítulo 10: Codex Curiae Draconis

[Un códice es un manuscrito antiguo anterior a la invención de la imprenta. El término "códice" proviene del latín codex. Los códices desempeñaron un papel crucial en la preservación y transmisión del conocimiento histórico, religioso y cultural. Estos manuscritos, elaborados por civilizaciones antiguas, contenían información sobre rituales, genealogías, mapas y otros temas.]

La lluvia de meteoros Perseidas del 13 de agosto de 2030 marcó el primer impacto diseñado para medir la respuesta

defensiva de nuestra civilización. Treinta y tres días después, una tormenta solar alcanzó su actividad máxima, coincidiendo con la fase descendente del ciclo solar—¿o fue la orquestación de una Voluntad Superior que gobierna las leyes físicas del universo? A pesar de la vigilancia continua y los sistemas de alerta temprana destinados a mitigar los efectos de las tormentas solares en la tecnología e infraestructura terrestre, las defensas basadas en carbono de la humanidad resultaron inadecuadas contra un adversario superior.

El 18 de septiembre de 2030, la actividad solar persistió con enormes grupos de manchas solares que expulsaban energía y gas hacia la Tierra, impactando su campo magnético y creando auroras intensificadas. Desde el 13 de agosto, el Sol había estado emitiendo radiación creciente: una colosal llamarada solar interrumpió las comunicaciones de radio de alta frecuencia en todo el mundo. La mayor llamarada solar registrada fue clasificada como X5, con un flujo máximo que excedía los 10^-5 W/m². Este evento causó un apagón digital global y severas tormentas geomagnéticas a las 00:00 UTC desde la Región 3590 (N18W65).

Esta región había estado bajo observación por actividad significativa por parte de Space Weather Live y Solar Monitor desde el 29 de febrero de 2024. La Región 3590 es una zona solar activa identificada por su posición heliográfica en N18W65, lo que indica una latitud de 18 grados norte y una longitud de 65 grados oeste en la superficie solar. El campo geomagnético permaneció en un estado de caos durante todo ese día. Las velocidades del viento solar alcanzaron un máximo de 4,039 km/s a las 21:45 UTC el 21 de septiembre. Los electrones con energías superiores a 2 MeV en órbita geoestacionaria alcanzaron un nivel máximo de 1,025 pfu. Las perturbaciones en las frecuencias de los satélites fueron constantes; un pulso electromagnético (EMP) causó interrupciones significativas en las frecuencias de comunicación satelital. El EMP generó una intensa ráfaga de energía electromagnética durante un breve período, interfiriendo con los sistemas eléctricos y electrónicos e induciendo picos de voltaje que causaron daños.

La kakistocracia global estaba desconcertada sobre cómo abordar la pérdida de frecuencias de comunicación satelital, ya que surgieron informes de manchas solares que generaban ruido y dificultaban la transmisión y recepción de datos. En muchos países, especialmente en el mundo en desarrollo, las telecomunicaciones eran controladas por el estado; sin embargo, la negligencia y la corrupción habían impedido cualquier planificación contra la intensidad del EMP. Las corrientes y voltajes anómalos en los circuitos satelitales destruyeron componentes sensibles a pesar de su blindaje. Estas erupciones solares liberaron radiación electromagnética y partículas cargadas que también influyeron en la actividad volcánica en el Valle de México, hogar de los volcanes Popocatépetl e Iztaccíhuatl.

Estos prominentes volcanes impactan significativamente la geología y el medio ambiente de la región. El Popocatépetl, uno de los volcanes más activos de México, experimentó erupciones significativas, al igual que el Iztaccíhuatl. Juntos, forman parte de la Sierra Nevada, una cadena montañosa que afecta el clima y la hidrología del Valle de México. La reacción en cadena incluyó otros sistemas volcánicos menores, como el Ajusco, parte de la Sierra del Ajusco-Chichinautzin al sur de la Ciudad de México. En

consecuencia, toda la región mostró actividad volcánica, lo que llevó a la aparición de nuevos conos de lava que irrumpieron en la ciudad, causando más caos y muerte en este país desdichado.

Estas erupciones volcánicas, acompañadas de temblores, alteraron el paisaje de lo que una vez fue el epítome de la corrupción y la ineptitud en los sistemas políticos de partido único que servían a grandes corporaciones que habían trasladado sus centros de datos e infraestructura de comunicación a la Patagonia. Además, la mayoría de los países en desarrollo habían hipotecado sus tierras para pagar deudas soberanas a los principales gestores de activos del mundo, especialmente BlackRock y Vanguard. La deuda era tan sustancial (y las ganancias igualmente) que estos gestores de activos invitaron a participar a Fidelity Investments, State Street Global Advisors, J.P. Morgan Asset Management, Goldman Sachs Group, UBS Group, Capital Group, Allianz Group, Amundi, y, notablemente, la Corporación Wimmler, que adquirió la hipoteca para la Zona Metropolitana del Valle de México (ZMVM), que abarca aproximadamente 7,866 km^2.

Como propietaria legal de este punto cero—rechazado por otras corporaciones—la Corporación Wimmler tenía derechos exclusivos para explotar y minar el objeto interestelar cuando, el 3 de marzo de 2033, 'Oumuamua—la primera nave espacial de origen extrasolar—llegó. Sin embargo, 'Oumuamua no llegó solo; estaba acompañado por enormes cuerpos de agua congelada. En el espacio, la temperatura del hielo varía ampliamente dependiendo de la ubicación y la exposición a fuentes de calor como el Sol. Los núcleos de estas masas estaban a aproximadamente -270°C, cerca del cero absoluto (-273.15°C), la temperatura más baja teóricamente posible conocida hasta entonces. En el vacío del espacio, la transferencia de calor ocurre principalmente a través de la radiación, ya que no hay medio material para la conducción o convección. Esto significa que los objetos pueden mantener temperaturas extremadamente bajas si no están expuestos directamente a fuentes de calor.

La directora ejecutiva de la Corporación Wimmler, en su infinita sabiduría (igualada solo por su arrogancia), ordenó la fusión de los once cuerpos masivos dispuestos en un círculo concéntrico, mientras que un tercio del objeto interestelar permanecía enterrado en una inclinación de 53 grados, 7 minutos y 48 segundos en el centro.

Como por capricho celestial, esta estructura se encontraba en las coordenadas:

- Latitud decimal: 19.4344° N
- Longitud decimal: -99.1331° W

Aquí, se desveló una "torre de cráneos" de antiguos rituales mexicas en Tenochtitlán, parte del Huey Tzompantli—una estructura de aproximadamente 60 metros de diámetro situada en la esquina de la capilla de Huitzilopochtli, el dios azteca del sol y la guerra.

El tzompantli consistía en postes o vigas de madera en los que los cráneos perforados de los sacrificados para honrar a los dioses estaban empalados horizontalmente para exhibición pública—un sistema de conteo similar a un ábaco.

Entre los cráneos, se encontró un cofre que contenía un códice.

Era un cofre de viaje usado por los españoles, elaborado con madera de castaño, conocida por resistir las condiciones húmedas y salinas de los entornos marinos.

Su estructura, diseñada para proteger tanto el contenido como a sí mismo, presentaba accesorios de hierro forjado en las esquinas y cerraduras.

En consecuencia, el contenido estaba en excelentes condiciones.

Antes de abrirlo, se realizó una exploración tridimensional para verificar la presencia del oro de Moctezuma II.

El cofre tenía una estructura rectangular con una tapa ligeramente abovedada, incorporando refuerzos adicionales de bandas de metal que aumentaban su durabilidad.

Sus dimensiones eran:

- Longitud: aproximadamente 112.5 cm
- Ancho: alrededor de 67.5 cm
- Altura: aproximadamente 67.5 cm

Adicionalmente, el cofre presentaba una tapa interior hecha de acero de Damasco, conocido por sus distintivos patrones ondulados y su notable combinación de dureza y flexibilidad—una verdadera obra maestra donde los herreros transformaron un material utilizado para armas de alta calidad en una armadura protectora para algo hasta entonces desconocido.

Al llevarlo al laboratorio, comencé a reflexionar que el cofre representaba la evolución tecnológica de nuestro ancestro homínido clasificado como Homo sapiens, que evolucionó en África hace aproximadamente 300,000 años durante un período de cambios climáticos significativos.

Esta especie exhibió:

- Bipedalismo: con un movimiento erguido y grácil sobre dos piernas, liberando las manos para manipular objetos y crear herramientas.
- Capacidad craneal: un cerebro grande que facilitaba habilidades cognitivas avanzadas, como el pensamiento abstracto, el lenguaje y la resolución de problemas.

A lo largo de los siglos, desarrollaron:

-Cultura y tecnología: creando herramientas cada vez más complejas, expresando arte, rituales y estructuras

Este inquieto y travieso ente basado en carbono parecía impulsado o invitado por algún fenómeno a explorar su entorno a través de la evolución y la migración.
Los fósiles más antiguos de Homo sapiens se han encontrado en África, con especímenes como los de Jebel Irhoud, en Marruecos, fechados hace aproximadamente 300,000 años. Durante mis visitas a los archivos del Vaticano y la Royal Society de Londres, me han mostrado especímenes aún más antiguos, incluidos híbridos, los cuales relataré más adelante.
Esto nos ha llevado a creer que nuestra especie comenzó a migrar fuera de África entre 60,000 y 80,000 años atrás, expandiéndose por Eurasia y otras regiones. Sin embargo, nuevos descubrimientos alteran constantemente esta línea temporal.
Actualmente, la corporación de mi dueña está desarrollando un nuevo mapa genético basado en todos los restos óseos de las formas de vida de la Tierra, con el fin de identificar el punto exacto de evolución de las especies previas.

Durante estas migraciones, Homo sapiens interactuó y se cruzó con otras especies humanas, como los neandertales y los denisovanos, dejando rastros genéticos en las poblaciones humanas actuales... y también en Supra-humanos como yo.

Una vez finalizados el escaneo, la resonancia magnética y el análisis biométrico del mencionado cofre, y al no encontrar elementos valiosos como oro, la Sra. Vivienne partió furiosa, maldiciendo todos los puntos cardinales por el tiempo perdido. Esto resultó altamente ventajoso para mí, pues al quedarme solo, pude comenzar mi propio trabajo, deleitándome con el éxtasis del descubrimiento.

Tomé entonces en mis manos el "propiciatorio", sobre el cual descansaban dos dragones de cobre con alas extendidas.

El cofre también tenía cuatro anillos de bronce, dos a cada lado, lo que sugería que podía ser transportado mediante varas insertadas en dichos anillos.

Aunque la madera exterior y los herrajes carecían de detalles decorativos, el interior contenía algo que solo un ser con la conexión adecuada con el manejo de los muertos y sus esencias podría interpretar.

Por ello, seleccioné a las Ginoides más leales para que buscaran a la bruja divina: la bruja con el ojo de Dios en su pecho.

Fue entonces cuando nombré a ese cráneo Adapa, quien, en la mitología babilónica, es equivalente al bíblico Adán. Adapa fue creado por el dios Ea (Enki en la mitología sumeria) como el primer hombre y sacerdote de Eridú, una de las ciudades más antiguas de Mesopotamia.

Adapa era conocido por su sabiduría y por un mito en el cual, debido a un engaño, rechaza el don de la inmortalidad ofrecido por los dioses.

El cráneo descansaba sobre un códice con una cubierta de cuero fabricada a partir de un ADN completamente desconocido, pero con papel originario de la Europa medieval y escritura que alternaba entre los alfabetos latino y cirílico. El libro estaba ricamente adornado con cristales y aleaciones metálicas que exhibían las mismas lecturas electromagnéticas que Oumuamua.

Así, dediqué todo el trayecto a intentar descifrar el Codex Curiae Draconis (un nombre que asigné basándome en sus características) mientras nos dirigíamos a la aldea de los Salvajes, donde la madre de Haniel gobierna a esas bestias. También planeo realizar algunos experimentos con mi mascota favorita: una rata híbrida que carecí de la crueldad para exterminar. En cambio, la transformé de ese estado de "homo sapiens - no sapiens" en una rata gigante que sirve como protección para mi encantadora bruja.

Capítulo 11: ¡VOY A LANZAR UNAS ESTOCADAS!

El 13 de agosto de 2093 aún no ha ocurrido [para ti], pero te proporcionaré detalles específicos sobre cómo vivo. El cambio climático está intensificando la frecuencia y severidad de los fenómenos meteorológicos extremos, como olas de calor, sequías, lluvias torrenciales e inundaciones. En América Latina y el Caribe, se han registrado temperaturas récord, sequías prolongadas y precipitaciones extremas, afectando significativamente a la región. Además, fenómenos como El Niño continúan

influenciando los patrones climáticos, alterando la lluvia y las temperaturas en varias zonas. Dado que el cambio climático sigue afectando los patrones meteorológicos, es probable que la Sra. Vivienne no sepa, en el futuro, cómo enfrentar eventos climáticos más extremos y frecuentes. Así que no tardará en aparecer, haciendo su drama y pidiéndome que resuelva de nuevo los problemas que ella misma provoca.

EXTERIOR DE LA FÁBRICA DE GINOIDES – NOCHE

En la zona industrial de la Ciudad Corporativa de México (UTC-6), la Luna se encuentra en su fase de último cuarto a las 17:25 hora local. En esta etapa, la iluminación lunar mengua, presentando una superficie iluminada de aproximadamente entre un 50% y un 75%. Esta fase, conocida como Gibosa Menguante, se caracteriza por su forma convexa en el lado izquierdo de la Luna visible desde el hemisferio norte. Delgadas palmeras que emergieron tras el enfriamiento del magma se recortan contra el cielo rojo del atardecer. Al fondo, puede escucharse débilmente The Thrill Is Gone interpretada por José Feliciano en una radio portátil analógica que transmite desde una estación pirata producida por Geber el Alquimista.

INTERIOR DEL BAÑO DE LA FÁBRICA DE GINOIDES

La música suena más fuerte. A la entrada, un hermoso Dodge Charger naranja de 1969. Su distintivo número "01" en las puertas, la bandera confederada [en realidad, la bandera de batalla del Ejército de Virginia del Norte] en el techo y su claxon que toca la melodía de Dixie. Las puertas del nuevo General Lee no están soldadas, ya que a la Sra. Vivienne le parecía poco elegante entrar y salir por las ventanas. Por ello, mandó a instalar puertas con bisagras verticales al frente, un mecanismo conocido como puertas tijera: similar a las del Lamborghini Countach LP400 de 1973, inspirado en los autos de carreras de lujo de la época. De hecho, era el auténtico General Lee, el icónico coche de la serie The Dukes of Hazzard, famoso por las acrobacias y saltos que realizó, convirtiéndose en un ícono de la cultura automovilística del "otro viejo mundo". Fue subastado por 123,200 criptoactivos en SOTHEBY'S, en el lote The Midas Touch /63, en 48 Conduit Street, Londres, Inglaterra.

Había descubierto una nueva técnica para trasplantar mi esencia a un Humanoide con la apariencia de un salvaje de 20 años. En realidad, no me veía muy diferente frente a un espejo de cuando pasé de la preparatoria nacional a la universidad. Me estaba cambiando la camiseta; extrañaba encontrar una buena camiseta de algodón, considerando la calidad, el peso y el lugar de fabricación. El algodón Pima o Supima es ideal, y un peso mayor asegura durabilidad. Las prendas de contrabando de la zona de exclusión son fantásticas. Me gusta cómo se siente el algodón: ligero, cómodo, fresco, suave y absorbente. Además, es aislante, hipoalergénico y no genera electricidad estática. Esta dulzura me invita a cantar mientras me visto:

You know I'm free, free now baby
I'm free from your spell
Oh I'm free, free, free now
I'm free from your spell
And now that it's all over
All I can do is wish you well.

BOULEVARD LAS GARDENIAS DE TEPITO – NOCHE

Me subí al nuevo General Lee. La música

seguía sonando en la radio portátil analógica mientras recorría las calurosas y concurridas calles de grandes edificios de hierro, concreto y cristal de entre 10 y 100 pisos, construidos tras la guerra en la zona de exclusión norte. Pequeños restaurantes para alimentar a la cuota de los acuerdos de Moscú, del 1% de humanos [aunque han aumentado aritméticamente], junto a tiendas de muebles baratos, evocan una modesta tranquilidad. Las palmeras se alzan hacia el cielo mientras los vientos helados del Área Metropolitana del Valle de México arrastran hojas por las bulliciosas y abrasadoras calles. La música se desvanece mientras me acerco a un edificio bajo y cuadrado. Otros vehículos están aparcados por doquier, y se escuchan las risas de los clientes y las carcajadas de las Liliths. Afuera, algunos Androides y humanos admiran la llegada de la más longeva y hermosa bailarina, la gran bruja divina, que llega montando una rata gigante.

INTERIOR DEL SALÓN SOCIAL – EL RITUAL DE LO HABITUAL

El espectáculo está terminando: el gran final de esa hipnótica bruja que desata olas de lujuria entre los asistentes. Están atrapados en un trance, con la música retumbando al máximo volumen. Humanos, los salvajes, Androides y Liliths bailan, algunos se besan, la mayoría perdidos bajo el influjo del pecado. Al salir, ella roza a un grupo de jóvenes salvajes que intentan tirar de su vestido. La rata gigante no hace nada por detenerlos. Entonces intervengo, lanzando estocadas con afiladas garras hasta que caen al suelo entre risas idiotas, acompañadas por el coro burlón de la rata. La DIVA, sin embargo, parece más irritada por verme. Su asistente, Hildegarda de Bingen, me observa con una sonrisa traviesa mientras ella me abofetea repetidamente. Cada golpe solo alimenta mi deseo de besarla.

La sujeto firmemente por ambos brazos con mis manos ásperas y deslizo el Anillo de Diamante Luna Azul en su dedo. La gema azul de 12.03 quilates brilla intensamente. Su mirada se posa en él, lágrimas de emoción brotan de sus ojos. No se da cuenta del momento en que la atraigo hacia mí, presionando sus labios contra los míos con fuerza. Se siente como renacer.

La suelto y camino hacia el General Lee, mientras su asistente susurra conspiradoramente.

HILDEGARDA DE BINGEN
¡Ah, sacerdotisa, qué suerte tienes!

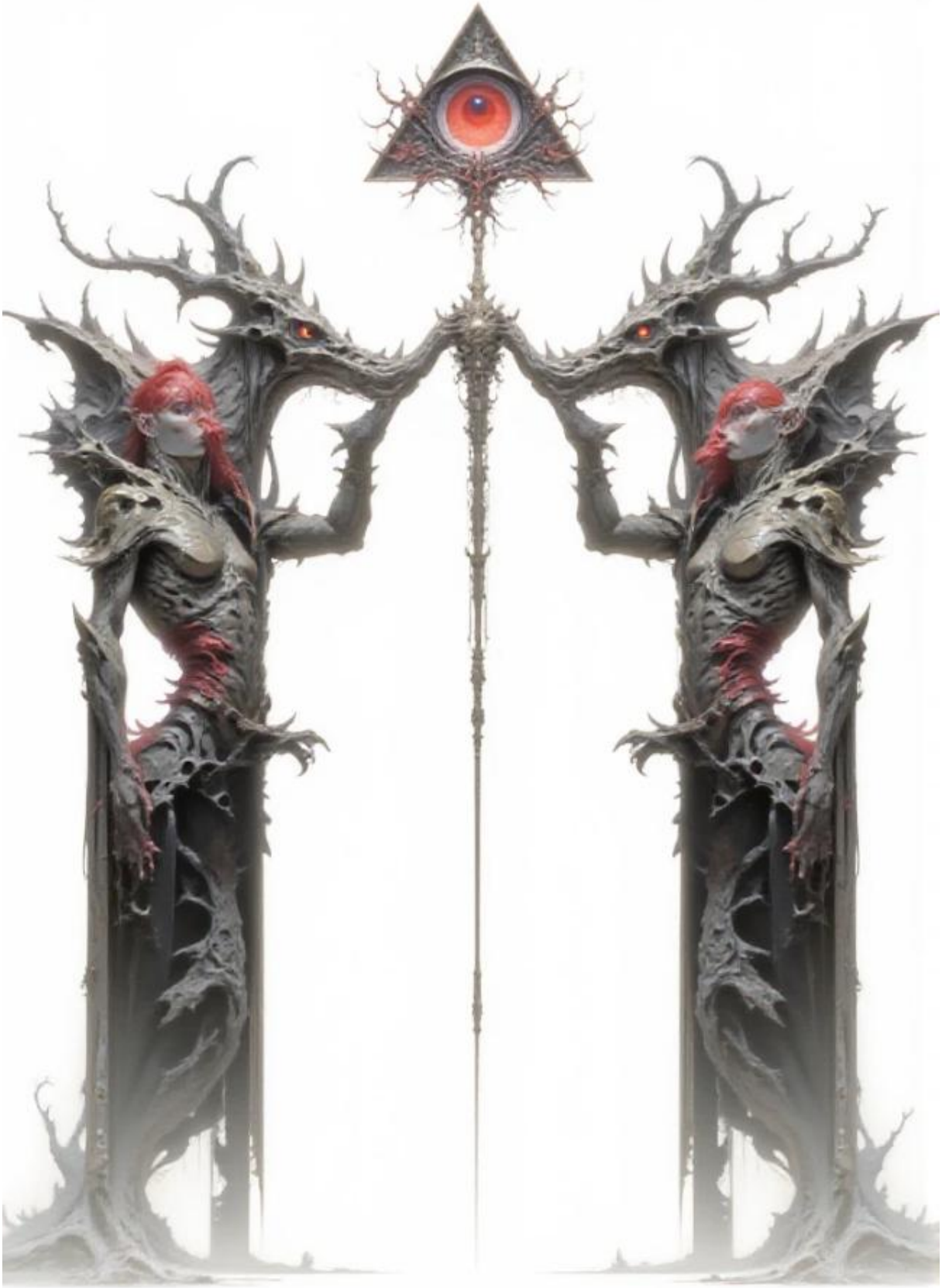
LA GRAN BRUJA
Perdono al idiota solo por eso… ¡le encanta hechizarme y luego abandonarme!

HILDEGARDA DE BINGEN
¡Sí, lo sé… La Gran Matriarca dice lo mismo!

LA GRAN BRUJA
Quisiera que pudiéramos habernos casado… aunque no esperaba que fuera así… ¡Si él realmente me ama!

HILDEGARDA DE BINGEN
¡Es difícil de creer!

Entramos al coche, y envío un dron híbrido para traer a su compañera Ginoide personalizada. Anhelo pasar tiempo con ella en mi nuevo almacén, disfrutando un café exquisito y compartiendo una ilícita porción de pastel orgánico.



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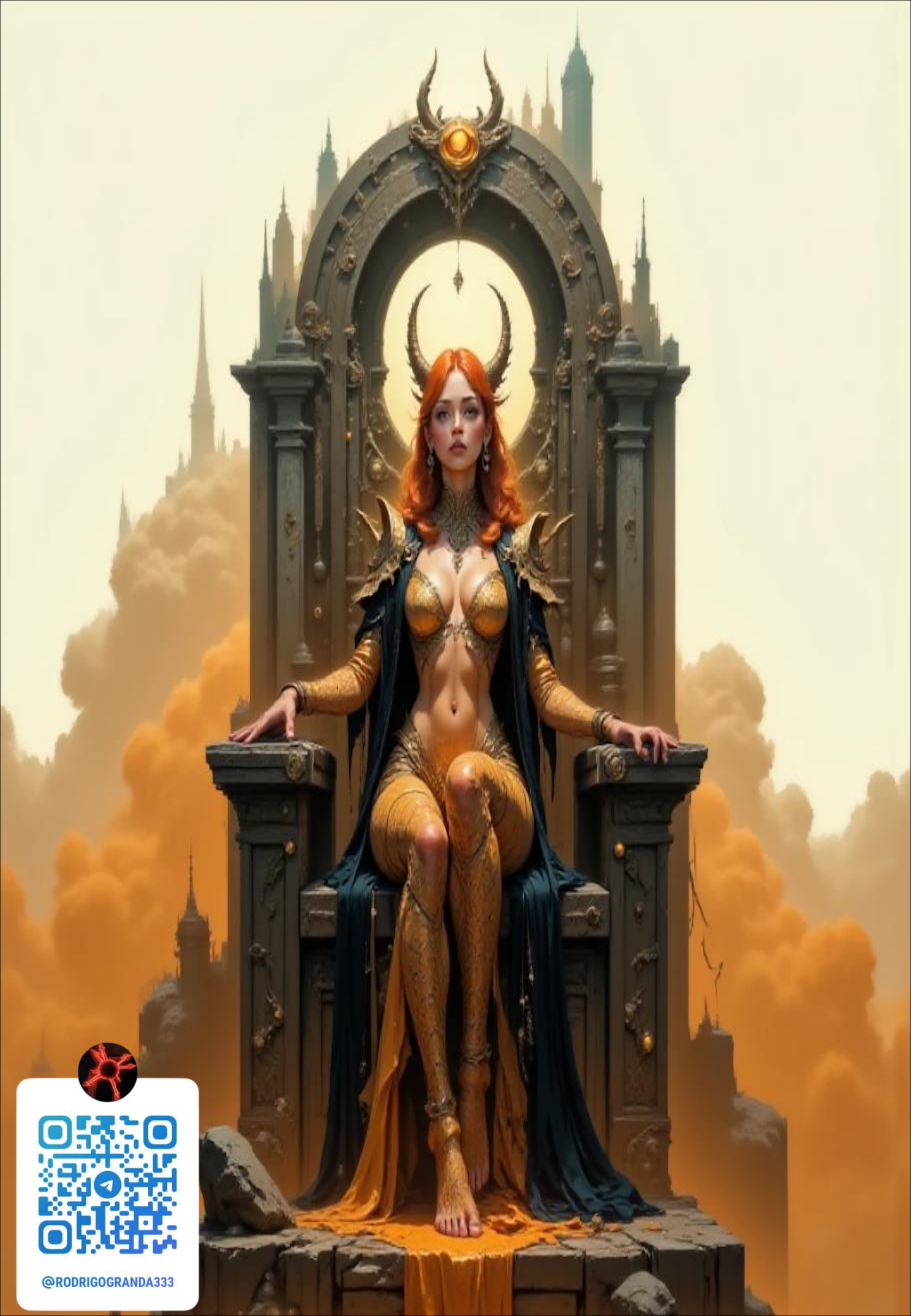

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